EUROPE'S MIRROR.

Rossa and Tynan Accused of Being Informers.

Irish Prisoners Deprived of Their .Few Privileges.

John Bright's Friends Say He is Not to Marry.

Priests in Silent Sympathy with the People.

The Great Scheme to Move Irish Families to Canada.

Special Cable Letter to The Sunday Globe.

LONDON, May 26. O'Donovan Rossa and Tynan, the London evening papers of today declare, are undoubtedly British spies, and under regular pay by the English government. These declarations are backed up by certain detailed statements which carry the impression that the papers which make these remarks are in possession of a good deal of information on the subject. These publications have produced a genuine sensation among the members of the different Irish circles in town. Nearly all the members of the Irish parliament assert that no well-informed Irishman in London doubts the fidelity to the Irish cause of both Rossa and Tynan. Some of the Irish leaders here affect great indignation over what they call the pretended disclosures, and characterize them as government inventions made for the purpose of in-

Curtailing Prisoners' Privileges. Earl Spencer, lord-lieutenant of Ireland, has made another new rule for the curtailment of the small privileges of Irish prisoners under the coercion act, as well as those awaiting trial. coercion act, as well as those awaiting trial. Hitherto Irish prisoners have been entitled to receive visits from at least two friends each day, and to have each visit consume fifteen minutes of time. Michael Davitt and Thomas Healey have now spent three months in Kilmainham jail, because, having been arrested under the coercion act upon the charge of having made incendiary speeches, they refuse to give bonds to hold their tongues. The fifteen-minute rule has given both of these distinguished prisoners about all the privilege they have been able to enjoy since their incarceration. The Lord-Lieutenant having come to the conclusion that both Davitt and Healey, so long as they could receive visitors, could disseminate sedition, has issued an order giving every jail governor the right to entirely prohibit visits either to criminal or political prisoners, whenever in his judgment he deems it expedient. This order is un doubtediy aimed at Davitt, Healey and Quina, and places political prisoners in Ireland at the mercy of the prison authorities. The Lord-Lieutenant's new order is now before the Commons, having been laid on the table. When it is taken up the Irish members will make a hard fight to overthrow it. In this attempt it is more than likely that they will fail, as the order was framed under the advice of Mr. Trevelyan, chief secretary for Ireland, and the government will insist on its being carried through on the ground of expediency. Hitherto Irish prisoners have been entitled to

Priests Obeying the Pope's Mandate. The city of Cork, in Ireland, has had its first meeting in aid of the Parnell memorial fund since the official declaration made by Archbishop Croke at Thurles that Catholics were bound to submit to the advice of the Pope in Irish political affairs. Great interest was shown all over Ireland in this Cork meeting, which was extensively advertised, and which it was believed would thoroughly test Parnell's strength as against Roman interference. The meeting was large and spirited, and contained a full representation of town councillors; but contrary to all exexpectations, not one priest attended. This conspicuous instance of priestly submission to the Pope's political order had the effect of intensifying the determination of those present to prove their loyalty to Parnell, and £250 was collected on the spot for the fund. Although the priests thoughout Ireland maintained their abstention from active co-operation in the work of the National League, there can be podoubt that the Irish people firmly believe that the priests partly, though silently, sympathize with the new national movement.

Dillon and Sultivan. submit to the advice of the Pope in Irish politi-

Dillon and Sullivan. Mr. John Dillon, late M. P. for Tipperary, was present this evening in the House of Commons for the first time since his illness. He looks better than he has looked at any previous time in the chan he has looked at any previous time in the past two years. He has completed his preparations for his American tour, and will soon sall for the United States, Mr. Dillon, in company with Mr. A. M. Sullivan, attended by invitation the debate of the Oxford University Union, where both met with a formal and warm reception on the part of the students. Mr. Sullivan was requested to speak to the union upon the subject of home rule. He complied, and delivered a half-hour speech, dwelling upon the subject from the Irish party standpoint. He made an eloquent plea to young England to aid the prostrate Irish in their efforts to establish a modus divend for the two countries. At the close of the address the speaker was given a perfect ovation.

John Bright's Marriage.

One of the principal topics of gossip is the rumored marriage of the Rt. Hon. John Bright with the sister of his first wife. Mr. Bright's friends persistently deny any such marriage as being even contemplated. The Conservative being even contemplated. The Conservative press, however, renews the report. Mr. Bright scorns the idea of making a formal denial of what he says is a scandalous rumor. Mr. Bright's near relatives state that this story has been started by partisans of the law prohibiting marriage with a deceased wife's sister. There are three sisters of Mr. Bright's first wife now living. They are elderly ladies, residing at Bristol in close retrirement. Mr. Bright has not met them oftener than once a year since the death of his wife. Marriage law reform has still a staunch advocate m Mr. Bright, but he is not likely to defy the present law by any such illegal marriage. such illegal marriage.

Regarding Extradition. It is believed that the government has aban-

doned all hope of being able to induce President Arthur to allow the extradition, under the present Arthur to allow the extradition, under the present treaty, of the Irish refugees in the United States, and it is thought that the cabinet has advised the abandonment of all efforts in that direction. The government will, however, do everything in its power to secure such a change in the treaty as will include both incitement to murder and conspiracy to murder as extraditable offences, in addition to actual murder.

Activity in Manufacturing. The labor market is active. The engineers and shipbuilders are in full work, all the iron works busy, and the collieries are making extra time. The great Sheffleld manufactories are making a rush to complete orders for the American market, which have to be delivered by July 1. The textile trades are rather quiet. Shipbuilding on the Clyde is booming. There is considerable anxiety prevailingon the Stock Exchanges at Liverpool, Manchester and Glasgow.

The great Canadian-Irish land scheme is at present one of the largest ghosts the government has on its hauds. Mr. George Stephens, chairman of the Canadian Pacific railway, has formally proposed to the government that the government loan to the Northwest Land Com the government loan to the Northwest Land Company of Canada #1,000,000 sterling for ten years without interest; in consideration of which the land company will bind itself to move from Ireland 10,000 Irish farmers with their families, to average five souls each, and strange sickness and died this morning at daylight.

Frauds in Cuba Amounting to \$1,000,000.

HAVANA, May 28.—Several Havana papers intimate the discovery of new frauds in the department of tax collection. The officials are rumored to have substituted faise for genuine receipts to the amount of over \$1,000,000.

Pacific railway, each farm to be equipped with a comfortable wooden house, a cow, all the implements necessary to begin the cultivation of land, including the cost of ploughing and seeding a few acres for the first year's profit, the company to take a lien to the amount of £100 from each family at six per cent. after the first two years, the farmers to have the privilege of securing a fee-simple by paying off the principal at any time. The proposition was submitted to the government May 14, and was understood at that time to be favored, but today the scheme met with a temporary defeat. Mr. Stephens says he was assured that the government would lend the £1,000,000, provided the company would give good security for its return. The Protestant authorities in Ireland favored the scheme, but the priests have determined to oppose it, and are understood to have succeeded in securing Mr. Gladstone's opposition to it. Today the premier intimated that the government would request other security for the loan other than the company, and would also require the approval of the scheme by the Dominion government in such a way that it would become responsible for the repayment of the loan. Sir John Alexander Macdonald, the Dominion prime minister, is reported to be willing to ask the assent of the Canadian Parliament to a guarantee for the loan, and Mr. Gladstone declares that if the assent is secured he will ask the assent of the English Parliament. The declaration is, however, equivalent to an opposition, it being doubtful if the required guarantee can be secured.

Mexico's Relations and Debt.

Mexico's Relations and Debt.

Senor Rivas, secretary to President Gonzales of Mexico, has had several conferences with the English foreign offices with a view to arranging for the resumption of diplomatic relations with England. Lord Granville, foreign secretary, in-England. Lord Granville, foreign secretary, insists as a condition of this resumption that Mexico pay the £650,000 sterling due under the British subvention of the Mexican debt. Senor Rivas promises the payment, the money to be obtained by a scheme for the conversion of the Mexican bonds held by English bondholders, providing England obtains a commercial treaty with Mexico. Lord Granville will not agree to obtain the treaty, but will undertake to open negotiations for a treaty which would place England in its commercial relations with Mexico upon the most favored footing.

Failure of the France-Canada Treaty. Sir Alexander T. Galt, high commissioner for Canada, will return to Canada, temporarily, after many attempts to secure a commercial treaty between France and Canada, without having accomplished anything in that direction. The French government insisted on referring to the English government every proposition made by Sir Alexander. These referencts became so frequent and trifling that the high commissioner finally went to Faris, in the hope of securing something more than a reference. In this he failed. He has thereupon returned to London.

Knighthood Asked for Irving.

It is reported that the Prince of Wales has expressed his desire that the honor of knighthood should be conferred upon Henry Irving, and that the fact should be announced at the Irving be fact should be announced at the Irving banquet on the Fourth of July, at which the prince is to be present. The Queen is not disposed to confer this dignity on a mere actor, and it is not yet certain that Mr. Irving will ever become "Sir Henry." The honor has never been bestowed on an actor, but Irving's popularity and the Prince of Wales' friendship are likely to turn the scale in his favor.

Carey Held in Odium.

James Carey, ex-town councillor of Dublin and informer against the Phœnix Park murderers, has found himself held in such odlum by the neighbors that he is closing up his business and preparing to sell out all of his property. He seems now to have no friends, even among the officials, who have no further use for him. It is believed that Carey has determined to quit Ireland and settle down abroad somewhere, under an

Reuter's News Agency Scandal. The secretary of Reuter's News Agency has written several letters to the newspapers trying to explain away the Indian telegram scandal. His letters do not touch the prominent points in the charges made against Reuter's, in having sent the false reports at the expense of the Indian government. Sir Stafford Northcote will bring the subject again before the House of Commons on Monday.

Oscar Wilde seems to be played out as an æsthetic apostle. He worked the art dodge on your side for all it was worth, and has now abandoned it. He surprised his friends at a reception given to Mr. Whistler, the artist, by appearing as an or-dinary individual, dressed in a commonplace suit, and shorn of his beautiful locks. Over here he is regarded as crazy.

Victoria's Health. Public feeling is again excited by

ports as to the Queen's health. The swelling in her limb has disappeared and little stiffness remains, but she is in a low, nervous condition.

Art, Drama, Music. The Drury Lane management has offered Sal-

vini an engagement.

Mrs. Dion Boucicault is coming here on a visit to her daughter. Her husband will join her on her arrival, and arrangements have been made for

to her daughter. Her husband will join her on her arrival, and arrangements have been made for them both to make a theatrical tour throughout England. Considerable interest is manifested in amusement circles in this promised appearance, together, of these two favorite performers.

The sales at the Royal Academy show that the English picture market is dull. Americans are among the best and readiest buyers. The leading artists have obtained good prices for their works. Millais' "Une Grand Dame" sold for \$10,500, and Faed's "Boys Together" brought \$12,500.

There is a serious hitch in Gye-Mapleson-Patti negotiations. The directors of the Royal Italian opera company refuse to sign the American contract made by Mapleson with Patti for \$5500. H. E. Abbey and Maurice Grau, who have arrived in London, are going to Craig-y-Nox Castle to make Patti a final offer.

Mr. Gye has rather overreached himself in negotiating for the services of his wife, Madame Albani, at the Leeds festival. He demanded \$3150 for Albani's appearance at five concerts. The director offered \$2100 for four concerts. Mr. Gye refused the offer. He was greatly surprised when a resolution was adopted stating that she would not be engaged.

Crown lawyers are preparing a revised extradition treaty between America and England. Since the resumption of Parliament the symptoms of progressive disintegration in the Gladstone Liberal party have increased. The great combination against Mr. Gladstone will be made on the tenant farmers' bill.

ALL FOR A HANDSOME BRUNETTE. Beaten and Shot While Returning from an

Evening Call in Chicago. CHICAGO, May 28.—Last night a man dripping with blood from a bullet wound in the breast staggered into a saloon on South Halsted street, laid a revolver on the bar, and said, "I'm shot," and fell senseless. The said, "Tm shot," and fell senseless. The police were notified, and the man was taken to the hospital, where his wound was pronounced fatal. An investigation developes the fact that his name is Jacob Schmidhoem, a bartender. Just before the shooting he called on the daughter of Peter Colberg, a handsome brunette of 22, and after leaving her, and while on his way home, was attacked by three men, who brutally beat and finally shot him. The police subsequently arrested Colberg and his daughter and three men on suspiction of being implicated in the affair. It is believed that jealousy was the cause of the assault.

ADAM AND EVE IN KANSAS.

A Woman Bitten by a Rattlesnake Who Trusted to Prayer for a Cure.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., May 28.-A special from Crowley county, this State, gives an account of the location of a veritable Garden of Eden. Yesterday morning a man and his wife, named Palmer, while laboring under a delusion, stripped themselves, and, not being adorned by even the historical fig-leaf, wandered about their corral and orehard all day and dered about their corral and orchard all day and night, imagining they were in Eden, and obeying the behests of Jehovah. As the husband is a very strong and powerful man, the neighbors were afraid to go near them, but this morning some of them coaxed up courage enough to go to them and persuade them to clothe themselves. Their children were in the house, but were unable to do anything with their parents. The couple are now quiet, but still out of their minds. The woman, who is very well educated, was bitten by a rattlesnake a few days before the-above occurrence, but, trusting solely in prayer, refused to allow anything to be done for her to cure the bite.

Died After a Wife's Curse

Graham, N. C., May 27.—The wife of a negro gave birth to a child near here yesterday. He beat her unmerefully because it was a girl. His sister, who remonstrated with him for his crueity, was also terribly beaten. She told him she hoped he would die. Last night he was selzed with a violent and strange sickness and died this morning at daylight.

VICTORY OR DEFEAT?

The Question Raised as to General Crook's Fight.

Conflicting Despatches About the Hard-Fought Battle With the Apaches.

Hopes and Fears of Army Officers-The Campaign in Mexico.

CHICAGO, May 26.—A despatch received here from Tombstone, Ari., early this morning, says that a reliable citizen had reached there from San Jose mine, in Sonora, with the news that a terrible disaster had happened to General Crook and party. His information, which he claims came from good sources, is to the effect that the scouts with General Crook's party mutinied when in the heart of the Sierra Madres, and massacred nearly the entire company, the general himself being among the victims. Army officers on this side of the line discredit the report.

A second despatch received this evening is to

the effect that the citizen from Sonora says that the scene of General Crook's defeat was in the Sierra Madre mountains, about one hundred miles from the scene of the Garcian battle of April 26. The date of General Crook's fight was about May 8. His advance guard was ambuscaded and defeated. Most of the main force then followed the Apaches, who had withdrawn, and overtook them. A desperate engagement followed and lasted several hours, being fought in a wild and exceedingly difficult piece of country. enemy maintained the advantage of position

GENERAL CROOK'S FIGHT. Conflicting Despatches About His Hard-

Fought Battle with the Apaches. WASHINGTON, May 27.—Up to 9 o'clock to-night nothing had been received by War Department officials from the frontier concerning General

General Sherman says tonight that he believes Crook is all right and he has every confidence in his success. Nevertheless other officers regard the situation as ominous. Some fear that the In-

dian scouts have sided with their own tribe and turned against Crook. General Pleasanton said tonight that his experience with the Apaches was that they were the most treacherous, bloodthirsty and unreliable In-

dians he had ever known. General Poe of General Sherman's staff states that not hearing from General Crook argues his success, upon the theory, doubtless, that no news

success, upon the theory, doubtless, that no news is good news.

Colonel Bacon, also of General Sherman's staff, said he was in nowise alarmed for Crook's safety; that Crook's knowledge of Indian warfare was thorough, and he was full of resources. If the Apache scouts were lukewarm he would disarm them, and if he got out of supplies he could subsist on his horses. The Indian renegades had stolen cattle with them, which, if captured by Crook, would furnish him plenty of food for his men.

No information has been received by the War Department officials yet regarding either the reported massacre or the reported victory of General Crook over the renegade Apaches. Adjutant-General R. E. Drum received a telegram today from Major Fietcher, commanding at Fort Bliss, opposite the Pass del Norte, saying that nothing authentic has yet been heard in relation to General Crook. Major Fletcher is in daily communication with the Mexican commander at El Paso del Norte, and he is assured that any information received by the Mexican authorities in the northern States of the republic will be promptly communicated to the United States authorities. The lack of information in Washington regarding Crook's operations is not surprising, in view of his well-known aversion to writing official reports. The utmost confidence is reposed in General Crook's ability as an Indian fighter, and if he has whipped July's band it is douottnif an official report will be received from him for two or three days to come. If the news of a victory is officially confirmed it will be convincing proof of the fact that he has not violated in any sense the existing convention between the two governments in relation to crossing the border. Army officers here feel confident that General Crook's pursuit of the renegades has been successful. is good news.

renegades has been successful.

When Adjutant-General Drum was in Texas some days ago he made a careful study of the situation, and before he left El Paso directed the officer in command to inform the War Department by telegraph immediately upon the receipt of any report or even rumor which might bear the appearance of authenticity of General Crook's movements. So far as anything can be learned of General Crook's movements after crossing the boundary from the southwestern corner of Arizona into the Mexican State of Sonora, he moved south along the western flank of the Sierra Madre and on May 6 was at Barispe in northwestern Chihuahua, still west of the Sierra Madre range. He left there, marching in a southeasterly direction into the marching in a southeasterly direction into the mountains. Two or three later despatches represented him as still west of the main range and strong passes of the Sierra Madre, which he designed to penetrate, hoping to drive the hostile savages eastward, where the retreat would be cut off by the Mexican troops in Chihuahua, with whom General Crook's command appeared to be acting in concept. The reports both hostile savages eastward, where the retreat would be cut off by the Mexican troops in Chihuahua, with whom General Crook's command appeared to be acting in concert. The reports both of his success and disaster came from a place far north and west from the supposed scene of his operations—a wholly unexpected quarter. One of them is perhaps quite as credible as the other. His force is made up of four parts. Pache scouts, one part white cavairy and one part white packers; the latter probably unarmed. There is also the possible chance that he has picked up some reinforcements in Sonora.

The policy of enlisting Indian scouts for military service against hostile or refractory Indians originated with General Crook and he has great faith in it. With the Northern Indians he made it a great success. There is great difference in Indians, however. The Apaches are generally and justly regarded as the most treacherous and blood-thirsty of all Indians. They are completely under the control of their "medicine men." In August, 1881, an attempt by General Carr to arrest one of their "medicine men." The August, 1881, an attempt by General Carr to arrest one of their "medicine men." resulted in an immediate outbreak, and General Carr and his entire white command narrowly escaped destruction in a mountain pass in Arizona at the hands of the contingent of Apache scouts and their savage kinsmen. On that occasion Captain Hentig and six enlisted men of the Sixth Cavairy were killed by the scouts, three of whom—Sergeants Deadshot and Dandy, Jim and Corporal Skippy—were afterward tried by court-martial, convicted and hanged. General Crook, however, possesses in a greater degree than any other officer in the army the confidence of the Apaches, as he does that of most of the savage tribes; they respect and fear him while they trust him. But while that is true, "Apaches will be Apaches," and once in their power, with their passions aroused by the "medicine men," who are the worst foes of white men and white civilization, he might easily fa

cruel treachery. REPORTS OF TREACHERY. A Statement That the Indian Scouts Turned

on Crook. WILCOX, Ari., May 27-6 p. m .- Some Mexicans, who have just arrived from near the scene of the battle, claim that the Indian scouts of the battle, claim that the Indian scouts refused to fight, and even threatened to open fire on Crook and the white solidiers if he persisted in hostilities against the Indians and that in consequence Crook was compelled to retire from the battlefield. This is not credited however, as the informant who brought the intelligence of Crook's success is in every way a responsible and trustworthy man, and came from the immediate vicinity of the fight. He reports only two wounded white soldiers, neither fatally.

REPORTS OF THE BATTLE. Accounts Given by Couriers Arriving at Tombstone.

CHICAGO, May 27.-A special was received here from Tombstone, Arizona, today. The statements therein made should be received with some degree of caution, for, although the reliability of the couriers is unimpeached, the source of their news may be open to question. The despatch says a Maxican courier who arrived last night says the battle reported by various couriers is believed to have occurred on the 17th or 18th inst. Crook struck the trail of the hostiles at Trescatillo, where to direction through a country almost impassable. When within two days' march of the Rio Patatgoch, which has its head waters in Chihuahua and flows westerly through a pass in the Sierra Madres, emptying into the Sonora river, Crook's advance skirmish line was jumped by the hostiles. Five Apache scouts were killed at the first fire and the officer in command wounded. The name of the officer is not given, but it is believed to be Captain Adna R. Chaffee of Ohio, commander of Troop I, Sixth Cavalry. The scouts then fell back of caution, for, although the

upon the main column. After reconnoitering, a general advance was ordered. The hostiles occupied both sides of a narrow canyon and awaited the coming of Crook's forces. The fight commenced at 10 a. m., and lasted until dark. The hostiles fought with great bravery, and one of their chiefs, believed to be Loco, who lett San Carlos a year ago last March, is reported killed. During the progress of the fight Crook fianked with fifty scouts the Indians on the east side of the canyon, who, being driven from cover, charged down the side of the mountain, across the canyon. fifty scouts the Indians on the east side of the canyon, who, being driven from cover, charged down the side of the mountain, across the canyon, and joined the renegades behind the rocks on either side of the canyon. It was during this that the greatest number of the enemy was killed. The hostiles, estimated at 250 with no women and children, were believed to consist of Jauh's and Laco's bands with Indians from Chilmahua. The scene of the battle, from the best information obtained, is believed to be 300 miles south of the line, about 200 miles from Epusura, the Mexican headquarters. Major Biddle, commanding at Guadaloupe canyon, Crook's base of supplies, has received no official news of the battle. The Mexican forces are distributed from the Sonora river to the foot hills of the Sierra Madres, as it is expected the hostiles will break into small bands and raid exposed settlements. The line is guarded by a triple guard of United States soldiers and enlisted scouts for a distance of 150 miles, so it will be extremely difficult for the hostiles to escape and regain the security of San Carlos. After the battle the hostiles escaped in the darkness. Crook took the trail in the morning, and probably before now has corralled them with their women and children. Game is scarce in the region of the Sierra Madres, where the hostiles now are, and as soon as their has corralled them with their women and children. Game is scurce in the region of the Sierra Madres, where the hostiles now are, and as soon as their supply of horses and mules is exhausted they will be compelled to either surrender or break up into small bands and scatter through the country. It is this latter action that is feared both by the Mexican residents of Sonora and Chihuahua and the citizens this side of the line.

A second despatch, from Wilcox, Arl., is confirmatory of the above, and says the Indians were out in force; that 500 left their entrenchments and drove back the scouts toward the main body and killed a number of them. The fight lasted till nightfall, when the hostiles retreated with forty Indians and the same number of scouts killed, with Crook in hot pursuit.

No News in San Francisco. SAN FRANCISCO, May 27 -- General Kelton, acting adjutant-general at headquarters, states in answer to the rumors of disaster to General Crook that he has not received any such informa-tion, and considers it entirely improbable. No news of that nature has been received here by any

AN OX IN THE PRESIDENT'S ROOM. Serious Trouble Caused at Delaware Col-

lege by a Lark of the Students. CLEVELAND, O., May 28. Serious trouble exists at Delaware College, at Delaware, in this Some days ago a party of students secured an ox, and, blindfolding the animal, led it up stairs to the private room of President Payne in South Hall. The beast was locked in the room to frighten the President when he should return. The ox, in its gambols about the room, ruined \$300 worth of property, smashing a book-case, costly statuary, the chandeliers and ruining the earpet. Detective Morris of Springfield, has been the case and will make summoned to investigate the case and will make arrests, as the faculty of the college intends to prosecute the offenders to the full extent of law. Thirty students have been suspended for drunkenness and billiard playing, and many expulsions are looked for.

MRS. LARKIN'S DEEP DEVOTION. Nursing the Husband who Shot Her and

then Cut His Throat. BROOKLYN, May 28 .- Frank Larkin, the base ball pitcher, who shot his wife over a month ago and afterward cut his own throat with a razor, is now nearly convalescent. He is watched day and night at St. Catharine's Hospital by policemen. Mrs. Larkin, who was shot in the jaw, is fully recovered. The husband seems rejoiced that her face is but slightly disfigured by the ball. He asserts that the shooting was purely accidental, and that finding that his wife was hit by one of the bullethe cut his own throat. The wife is in constant attendance on him, leaving her bed to assist in nursing him. She stated that she would not appear to prosecute him. The pair now act as lovers. They had been married only four months when the shooting took place. now nearly convalescent. He is watched day and

MAHONE'S SUN SETTING.

The Evening of the Virginia Boss' Day Has Arrived.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The early reposit from the Virginia elections have been very conflicting. Confident despatches were received here from Readjuster sources to the effect that Mahone at least held his ground. More reliable detailed ineived this morni can be no longer any doubt as to the result. Mahone has lost ground. His influence is waning, and the anti-Mahone elements are greatly encouraged. The Readjusters claim to be well satisfied with the result, but it is evident that so large a measure of homographic storages was not expected. aged. The Readjusters claim to be well satisfied with the result, but it is evident that so large a measure of Democratic success was not expected. If the Readjusters mouement does not advance it retrogrades, and the only conclusion is that the tide has set against Mahoneism in Virginia, and that it is by no means certain that the Readjusters will be able to retain their control of the State after the fall elections. The coalition is not as strong as it was. In some counties there was an aggressive combination between straightout Republicians and the Democrats. There were numerous indications that the people of Virginia are becoming restive under boss rule.

THE BLUE AND THE CRAY Ex-Confederates Returning a Captured

Standard to Its Union Defenders. NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., May 28 .- The reunion

of the Fifth Virginia Regiment with the Twentyeighth New York Volunteers took place in the eighth New York Volunteers took place in the midst of a drenching storm, which lasted forty-eight hours. The Confederate visitors arrived here Monday night. They suffered from the inclement weather, only one man in a party of 153 having worn an overcoat. Many had on linen duster and straw hats. They were greeted with a perfect ovation all along the railroad at the towns through which they passed. On their arrival here they were escorted to the International Hotel by the reception committee. Tuesday the town was thronged with visitors from neignboring places. At 11 o'clock, in a drizzling rain, the procession formed at the hotel and marched to the pavilion, preceded by the Niagara Falls band and Grand Army posts, the Fifth Virginia coming next, then the Twenty-eighth Regiment. The procession was a long one, numbering 500 men. On arriving at the Pavilion the bands played "The Red, White and Blue" and "Dixie," the tunes being greeted with rebel yells and Yankee cheers blended. An address of welcome was made by Captain Flagler, which was responded to by Major Newton who then presented the old battle flag of the Twenty-eighth, captured at Cedar Mountain. The scene was very impressive. Colonel E. F. Brown received the ling. There was, in the afternoon, a banquet at the International Hotel. The reunion was a success, notwithstanding the storm. The officers and men of the Fifth Virginia speak in high terms of the treatment they have received. idst of a drenching storm, which lasted forty-

Down the Connecticut in Canoes. Keene, N. H., May 28.—The grand canoe cruise from the headwaters of the Connecticut river to the Sound, under the command of Captain Phillprick of Keene, N. H., started Thu-sday evening. The length of the voyage will be about 400 miles, and the time occupied three weeks, an average of about twenty miles a day. Although much of the way will be smooth sailing, there are rapids enough to run to make the voyage exciting, while the ever-changing panorama of charming scenery cannot fall to keep up the interest to the end. It is expected that the fleet will reach Windsor, Vt., the first week in June.

Queer Grounds for a Divorce.

CLEVELAND, May 28.—A queer divorce case is reported from Kimbalton, Muskengum county. Mrs. Sarah S. P. Sales asks for a divorce from her husband on the ground that he is a very devout Christian, and prays three times each day. She avers that at family worship Mr. Sales points out all the great sins mentioned in the Biole, and makes them apply to his wife, denouncing her in bitter terms before all the members of the family. This is the reason she prays for a divorce, regarding her husband's denunciations as cruel in the extreme.

Death by a Singular Accident.

Hot Springs, Ark, May 28.—George Johnson, son of Mr. Bradish Johnson of New York, died at the Arington House Tuesday. He awoke during the night before, and got up to get a drink from the pitcher, the mouth of which was broken. The pitcher fell and severed the femoral artery. He was found pulseless and speechless in his blood, and, although surgical aid was rendered, he died during the day. The body was embalmed and sent to New York.

TWO CITIES UNITED.

The Formal Opening of the Great Bridge.

The Presentation, Acceptance by the Mayors and Other Speeches.

A Mighty Multitude of Spectators-Grand Pyrotechnic Display.

NEW YORK, May 28 .- Amid the thunders of eannou, the cheers of vast crowds, the shrill whistles of steamboats, the fluttering of myriad flags, the crash of military music and the gleaming of a thousand bayonets, the great bridge unit ing New York and Brooklyn was formally opened on Thursday in the presence of the President of the United States and a most brilliant assemblage. The approaches to the colossal structure, every available housetop, hundreds sal structure, every available housetop, hundreds of craft in the river and every spot from which a view of the great event could be obtained were black with people. From all the streets leading toward the bridge surged dense multitudes, and the hum of thousands of voices filled the air. The teeming human hives which lined the shores of the East river poured forth their thousands, and sister cities sent vast delegations to attend the great event. From the City of Brotherly Love, from the Monumental City, from the capital itself, from the Hub and a hundred New England towns, and from the most distant corners of New York and New Jersey, flocked the host of sightseers, and parties even crossed the Alleghenies and came by rail and steamer from far-off points to take part in one of the grandest pageants of modern times. steamer from far-off points to take part in one of the grandest pageants of modern times. After the President had taken breakfast a large lelegation of local "statesmen" were waiting to ender their respects. In front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel a squad of mounted policemen was in vaiting. After the Seventh reached the square he committee on reception waited on the President, Governor Cleveland and the other distinguished guests assembled at the hotel. Presently he presidential party and the other guests issued from the lotel. On the appearance of the President and cabinet the Seventh Regiment presented times. The guests then entered carriages that were in waiting in the following order:

First carriage—President Arthur and Mayor Edson.

First carriage—President Arthur and Mayor Edson, Second carriage—Secretary of State Fredinghnysen, secretary of the Treasury Folger and Mr. John T.

Third carriage—Postmaster-General Gresham, Sec-etary Chandler of the navy, and Mr. John G. Davis. Fourth carriage—Attorner-General Brewster, Mar-hal McMichael of the District of Columbia, Mr. Allen Arthur and Mr. J. Adriance Sush. Fifth carriage—Mr. F. J. Phillips, the President's rivate secretary; Surrogate Kollins, Mr. M. W. Jooper and Mr. Charles E. Miller. Sixth carriage—Governor Cleveland and General Slocum.

Sixth carriage—Governor Cleveland and General Slocum.

Seventh carriage—Mr. Abram S. Hewitt, Comptroller Campbell and Mr. Charles McDonald.

Eighth carriage—Governor Ludlow of New Jersey, ex-Governor Horace Fairbanks of Vermont, General U. S. Stryker and Mr. Jenkins Van Schalek.

Ninth carriage—Governor Littlefield of Rhodd Island, a member of his staff and Mr. Henry Clausen.

Tenth carriage—Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Whedom and Mr. W. S. Payton.

In the eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth carriages were the staff of Governor Cleveland in full uniform; in the fifteenth, General Carrand staff; in the sixteenth, Collector Robertson, Orlando B. Potter, S. S. Cox and W. J. Green; in the seventeenth William H. Wickham and Speaker Keifer; in the eighteenth, W. A. Palmer, C. J. Hil, N. J.; in the nineteenth, ex-Mayor Cooper, Joseph Lydecker, William H. Guion; in the twentieth, twenty-first, twenty-second and twenty-third State senators, the Peruvian minister and others. Among the mulitary guests who joined the escort at the Fifth Avenue Hotel were Major-General Alexander Shaler, commanding the Fifth division, National Guard; Brigadier-General Hward, Brigadier-General Christensen, Brigadier-General Brownell and Brigadier-General Fitzgerald, with their several staffs.

The Line Being Formed,

the procession moved off, passing down Fifth avenue to Fourteenth street, thence to Union square and thence down Broadway.

The Brooklyn rendezvous was at the City Hall.
The members of the Common Council, the members of the Board of Supervisors, the heads of departments, their deputies, members of the Board of Education, the ex-mayors, ex-comptrollers, ex-auditors. Society of Old Brooklynites, memorial committee of the Grand Army of the Republic and officials of the county government gathered in accordance with the directions of Mayor Low to march to the bridge under escort of the Twenty-third Regiment.

The movements of Colonel Ward were so nicely regulated with the Managed Grant avenue to Fourteenth street, thence to Union Arrived with the Honored Guests

at the promenade at 1 o'clock. There he formed in line resting south, right resting at the tower, in line resting south, right resting at the tower, and as the guests passed along the front to the elevated platform in arches the troops presented arms. The battalion of United States marines then took up its position on the platform, while the United States infantry proceeded to the New York tower and took up a similar position on the platform there, tacing south. The arrival of the distinguished guests from New York was then awaited.

As soon as the President reached the New York As soon as the President reached the New York tower a national salute was fired from Fort Columbus, on Governor's island, and from the war yessels Tennessee, Vandalia, Kearsarge and Yantic, which lie in the East river. The guests were received at the tower by the trustees of the bridge. The procession then marched across the bridge. On the arrival of the President at the Brooklyn tower a national salute was fired from Fort Greene. Here he was received by the battalion of marines and was then escorted by the Twenty-third Regiment to the Brooklyn station, where the principal ceremonies, Mr. J. S. T. Stranahan presiding, took place.

THE EXERCISES.

Presentation by William C. Kingsley and Acceptance by Mayors Edson and Low-Addresses of Hon. Abram S. Hewitt and Rev. R. S. Storrs. The presentation ceremonies were of the most

interesting character.
Mr. Kingley's address was devoted mainly to interesting character.

Mr. Kingley's address was devoted mainly to an expression of appreciation of the services of the men who were connected with the inception and the carrying out of the great project, including the Roeblings, father and son, and the associate engineers. He closed with these words: "This bridge has cost many millions of dolars, and it has taken many years to build it. May I say on this occasion that the people whom you represent (turning to where the Mayors of the two cities stood together) would not part with the bridge today for even twice or three its cost? And may I remind those who, not unaturally, perhaps, have been disappointed and irritated by delays in the past, that those who enter a race with Time for a competitor have an antagonist that makes no mistakes, is subject to no interference and liable to no accident."

Mayor Low, in accepting the bridge from the trustees, said he did so with profound satisfaction. The vicissitudes of fourteen years have tried the courage and faith of engineers and people, but at last all rejoice in the signal triumph. Beautiful and stately, the structure fulfills the fondest hopes of all. The great structure cannot be confined to the limits of local pride, the glory of it belongs to the race. Yet it is distinctly an American triumph. American genius designed it, American skill built it and American workshops made it. The bridge is a wonder of science and a triumpn of faith. He then thanked the trustees for their manifold and arduous labors.

Mayor Edison, in accepting the bridge on behalf of the city of New York, said he extended to Brooklyn sincere congratulations upon the successful completion of the grand highway, thus Brooklyn sincere congratulations upon the successful completion of the grand highway, thus establishing an enduring alliance between the two cities. "We are enabled," he said, "to establishing and endaring animates between the two cities. "We are enabled," he said, "to recognize the common and unbroken current that flows though the veins of the two cities which must add strength, healthful growth and prosperity to both, and what has thus been joined together shall never be put asunder." Mr. Abram S. Hewitt, in his address, reviewed the history of New York, how't grew from a small town to its present size, described the work that had been done on the bridge, praised the engineers and foremen, described the advantages that Brooklyn was to receive from it, and concluded as follows: "At the ocean gateway of such a nation, well may stand the stately figure of 'Liberty Enlightening the World': and, in hope and faith, as well as gratitude, we write upon the towers of our beautiful bridge, to be illuminated by her electric ray, the words of exultation, 'Finis coronatopus.'"

The closing oration was made by Rey, R. S. The closing oration was made by Rev. R. S.

The closing oration was made by Rev. R. S.
Storrs, D. D., who said that to the mind which for fourteen years has watched, guided and governed the work, looking out upon it through physical agonies, almost fatally smitten in its prosecution, we bring our eager and unanimous tribute of honor and applause. He who took up, elaborated and has brought to fulfilment the plans of the father, whose own life had been sacrificed in their furtherance, has builded to both the noblest memorial. Surely we should not go from this hour, which marks a new era in the history of these cities, and which points to their future indefinite expansion, without the purpose in each of us that so far forth as in us lies, with their increase in numbers, wealth and equipment, shall also proceed with equal step their progress in whatever is noblest and best in private and in public life; that all which sets humanity forward shall come in them

to ampier endowment and more renowned exhibition, so that linked together they may be always increasingly conscious of fulfilled obligations to the nation and to God, may make the land at whose magnificent gateway they stand their constant debtor, and may contribute their mighty part toward that ultimate perfect human society for which the Seer could find no image so meet, or majestic as that of a city coming down from above, its stones laid with fair colors, its foundations each sapphires, its windows of agates, its gates of carbuncles, and all its borders of pleasant stones, with the sovereign promise resplendent above it, "and great shall be the peace of thy children."

AFTER THE EXERCISES.

The Presidential Party Visits the Great Constructor, Dines at Mayor Low's, and Holds a Reception at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

At the conclusion of the formal ceremonies the resident and his party, with Governor Cleveland, Mayor Edson and others, entered carriages and drove to the residence of Colonel Roebling, and paid their respects to the invalid constructor of the great work. The house was fairly lurid with its wealth of flowers and blaze of illuminations. The distinguished guests were received by Colonel Roebling and his wife, but after the departure of the President the engineer retired overcome with exhaustion. The reception was continued by Colonel Roebling's brother and the ladies of the ramily, and nearly every citizen of prominence in Brook'yn attended. In a large tent in the garden refreshments were served and a band played during the reception.

Then they proceeded to the residence of Mayor Low, which was richly and beautifully decorated. The party sat down to dinner precisely at 7 p. m. At the head of the table sat President Arthur, on the right of Mrs. Low, who was the only lady present. Mayor Low sat between Governor Clevetand and Mayor Edson. The other guests were Lieutenant-Governor Hill, Abram S. Hewitt, J. O. Low, Speaker Chapin, Comptroilers Campbell and Brinckerhoff, J. S. T. Stranahan, Bishop I ittlejohn, Whiliam C. Kingsley, Dr. Storrs, Admiral Cooper, Commodore Upshon and E. H. R. Lyman. The conversation was general, and no formal speeches were made.

When the party emerged from Mayor Low's residence cheers were given for the President by the large crowd assembled outside. The guests re-entered carriages and were driven to the Wall street ferry, where a boat had been put at their disposal, from the deck of which they witnessed the fireworks on the bridge.

The pyrotechnic display began at 8 o'clock sharp. The bridge had been previously wet down by firemen, who had stretched hose from both sides of the river to protect the woodwork against injury. There were no set pieces of fireworks on the bridge.

The pyrotechnic display began at 8 o'clock sharp. The bridge had been previously wet down by firemen, who had stretched hose from both sides of the river to protect the woodwork against injury. There were no set pieces of fireworks, but a wealth of rockets of all sorts, some of them exceedingly bea and paid their respects to the invalid con-structor of the great work. The house was fairly inrid with its wealth of flowers and blaze of

MRS. ROEBLING'S SKILL. How the Wife of the Bridge Engineer Has Assisted Her Husband.

TRENTON, N. J., May 28 .- While so much has been written about the Brooklyn bridge and those who have had a share either in planning or buildbeen publicly acknowledged. A few days ago the papers mentioned that Mrs. Washington papers mentioned that Mrs. Washington Roebling, the wife of the great engineer, had driven the first team over the bridge, but they did not state how fitting it was that she should be accorded the honor. "Since her husband's unfortunate lliness, Mrs. Roebling has filled his position as chief of the engineering staff," says a gentleman of this city well acquainted with the family. "As soon as Mr. Roebling was stricken with that peculiar fever which has since prostrated him Mrs. Roebling applied herself to the study of engineering, and she succeeded so well that in a short time site was able to assume the duties of chief engineer. Such an achievement is something remarkable. To illustrate her proficiency in engineering, one instance cleared away difficulties that had for weeks been puzzling their brains." Among those who have had occasion in the course of business at various times to test Mrs. Roebling's engineering skill is Frederick J. Slade, treasurer of the New Jersey Steel and Iron Company of this city.

A Lively Set-To at a Meeting Between Brudder Fisher and Sister Moonly.

PHILADELPHIA, May 28 .- A very exciting time was had Thursday night by the congregation of the Union Baptist Church on Minister street. The worshippers of the Union Baptist Church are all colored people. At last night's meeting about 150

worshippers of the Union Baptist Charlet are all colored people. At last night's meeting about 150 members were present. The converts, fifteen in number, are to be baptized on Sunday. Brother Wallace, the pastor, asked one of the candidates to begin her testimony. As she hesitated in doing so, the pastor began to question her, to which Brother Abraham Fisher objected.

"Yar, yar, yar, Brudder Wallace; doan ye listen to de voice of de debbil," exclaimed Sister Moonly, whose fighting weight is 200 pounds. At the same time leaping from her seat and squaring off in front of the intruding brother, she exclaimed: "You debbil, why am ye standing in de way of de work of de church?"

Brother Fisher's excitement got the better of his English, and he accosted the sister in this manner: "Sister Moonly, if you am comin' yar to turn water into whiskey by breathin' on it, ye'd better go home and try it dar." This was too much for the now greatly-enraged sister, and a regular set-to occurred, in which Sister Moonly's finger-hails and baggy, green umbrella were brought into service. The sexton, the board of trustees and the president of the Ladies' Mite Society came to the rescue. With much difficulty the congregation was restored to order, and Brudder Wallace dismissed them with the benediction, and the lights were turned out.

MATERNAL MADNESS. An Ohio Mother Drowns Her Two Children and Poisons Merself.

CLEVELAND, May 28 .- Mrs. McMillan has been in ill-health for some time past, and has been subject Wednesday morning, after her husband had left the house, Mrs. McMillan was seized with a fit of insanity and made a desperate attempt to hang herself. Failing in this, she fell upon the oldest child, a girl about 7 years of age, and carried her out of the house to the rear end of the yard to the mouth of an old unused well forty-eight feet in depth. The child struggled to free herself, but was unsuccessful, and the insane mother threw her into the well. She drowned in a few minutes. The woman rushed back into the house, and, picking up her other child, a two-year-old boy, who was sitting on the floor at play, dragged him out to the well of death, and he, too, followed the fate of his sister. Returning to the kitchen, Mrs. McMillan administered a large dose of rat polson, fate of his sister. Returning to the kitchen, Mrs. McMillan administered a large dose of rat poison, and was found soon after by the neighbors in a dying condition. It was reported tonight that she died about 6 o'clock. Both of the children were dead when taken out of the well. The father, on returning to his desolate home, fell prostrate, and now lies in a precarious condition. He is inconnow lies in a precarious condition. He is incon-solable over the loss of his children, of whom he

Chloroforming a Whole Family. Chicago, May 26.—Last night burglars entered the residence of Isaac Strauss, 182 Sherman street, two blocks from the Harrison street police station, and chloroformed the whole family, consisting of five adults and five children. They then dragged two trunks out doors and rifled them, securing only \$200. Mrs. Strauss was the first to rouse and screamed for help, but the burglars lad gone. Two other houses in the neighborhood were entered by the same parties.

RACE OF A MADMAN.

From South Boston to Hingham and Quincy Point.

A Congregation at the Latter Place Startled at Its Devotions.

A Fight With Imaginary Foes in Front of the Pulpit.

A certain religious society at Quincy Point holding its usual Sunday afternoon services yesterday, the deacons and sisters were attentively buried in their testaments and hymn-books, and the good elergyman had just concluded an eloquent exhortation. Everything was quiet and in perfect harmony with the day and the place. Apparently the congregation had for the nonce laid aside worldly cares. The deacon was on the point of announcing the psalm, and in the lull which always prevails previous to the singing of the afternoon hymn there was a scene enacted which put all thoughts of singing out of mind. The ladies dropped their books, threw up their hands and screamed in terror. The deacons were not, of course, frightened, but they could only sit and look on in speechless horror. all this commotion was the advent of a poor, demented fellow, who, being hunted down by real and imaginary men.

Rushed Pell Mell in at the Door, whooping like a Comanche and gesticulating in a wild and delirious manner. Down one of the

aisles he sped, and, reaching the vicinity of the pulpit, mounted a chair and commenced to belabor the air with a piece of lead pipe. evidently ward-

Officer Coming Within Range of His Weapon received a severe blow on his head. The officer then seized hold of the madman, and with the assucceeded in overpowering and handcuffing him

succeeded in overpowering and handcuffing him. He was then taken to the lockup in the depot earriage. Before going, however, he managed to bite two men in the hands.

Previous to his escapade in the church, the man had raced madly all around the "Point," and had the dogs set at him in one or two yards. Two men seeing him, and believing him to be insane, endeavored to capture him, when he rushed toward the church, where he caused such a commotion. He was nossessed of the idea that two men were following him to kill him, one with a large bag in which he carried a huge kinfe, and the other wearing a long butcher frock which was to keep his clothing from being stained with blood. Maddened by the idea, the poor fellow had fled on foot from South Boston to Hingham, and thence to Quincy Point. On the arrival of one of his friends he was released from the lockup and taken to his home in the city.

FIGHTING AT TONQUIN.

The French Commander Killed in a Sortie -Li Hung Chang Given Absolute Com-

LONDON, May 26 .- Advices just received report active movements on the part of both the French and Chinese forces at Tonquin. Li Hung Chang, the Chinese generalissimo; has been summo from his retreat, and charged with absolute command of the army against the French

minister at Faris will be instructed to demand his papers without delay.
Captain Riviere, the French commander at Tonquin, has just been killed in an attempted sortie from Fort Hanoi, where he has been beseiged for several months. Captain Devillers has been dangerously wounded. General Bouet at Saigon has been ordered to replace Captain Riviere.

FROM A BEAR SOURCE.

Wheat Crop Estimates of the Millers' Association-93,000,000 Bushels Shortage. MILWAUKEE, May 26 .- The report of the Mil-

lers' National Association, allusion to which was made in a despatch to THE GLOBE yesterday afmade in a despatch to THE GLOBE yesterday afternoon, gives publicity to the wheat crop estimate, which promises for the whole wheat belt of the United States only 373,500,000 bushels for 1883, indicating a prospective shortage from the 1882 crop of nearly 93,000,000 bushels in twenty-one States, which represent nearly all the wheat producing area. The report is considered quite remarkable in the light of the fact that the millers are generally "bears." S. H. Seamans, secretary of the Miller's National Association, writes in this report: "I have only to say that it is based entirely upon replies to my inquiries, which have been carefully tabulated, thoroughly analyzed and the averages closely figured. In short, the conclusions have been arrived at by the most careful investigation of the replies, and are given with the confident assurance that, so far as it is possible to arrive at the probabilities of the growing crop, they are approximately correct." It is said that Mr. Seamans sent out 3000 letters, and received answers about May 15. A table, made up by States, 18,000,000.

MR. TABOR'S TROUBLES. Beaten by His Partner in Court and Turned

Out of the Denver Club. DENVER, May 28 .- In the Criminal Court here Tuesday the trial of William H. Bush, ex-Senator Tabor's partner in the Windsor Hotel, and until recently manager of the Tabor Opera House, on the charge of having embezzled \$2000 from the opera house while manager, was concluded. Mr. Bush was declared innocent after the jury had been out five minutes. The suit was brought by Mr. Tabor as the result of a quarrel between himself and Bush, because of the refusal of Mrs. Bush to associate with the new Mrs. Tabor. It was the general impression that the prosecution was malicious and groundless. The Denver Club, the most prominent organization of the kind in the city, has expelled Mr. Tabor from its membership, adopting at the same time a resolution to the effect that the expulsion is due to the fact that the married a woman with whom members of their families could not associate. The significance of the club's action is seen in the fact that all the prominent politicians of the city are members of the club, including Senator Hill, Secretary Teller and Henry R. Walcott. It is understood Mr. Bush will now bring suit against Tabor for \$50,000 for alleged malicious prosecution. The trial lasted two days, and has excited a great deal of interest. Senator Tabor's partner in the Windsor Hotel,

Stocking a Hotel with Rats.

NEW YORK, May 28 .- A despatch from Philadelphia states that a report is in circulation in delphia states that a report is in circulation in that city that Mr. Walton, tailing to secure a renewal of his lease of the St. James Hotel in this city, attempted to get even with the owners by stocking the hotel with 3000 rats, thus rendering the life of the new occupants miserable and the building almost untenable. The employes of the St. James deny this rumor. They say, however, that when Mr. Walton left the house that there were more rats in the building than the present proprietor had any use for, and profitable employment was given for a few weeks to two rat catchers and a small army of cats.

of cats. Killed by Poisonous Medicine NEW YORK, May 27.—Two children, Sarah Ann Gage and James T. Morrow, were killed today by being given poisonous medicine which had been prescribed for other members of their families.

STINGING, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba

AROUND THE FARM

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

Capacity of Farm Lands.

The producing capacity of a farm depends not only on the condition of the soil, but to a much greater extent on the capacity of the man running it and the amount of capital at command, for farming can no more be carried on without capital than any other business, and in no other manufacturing business can one succeed unless he works to the best advantage, has the requisite machinery, which turns out its full comple-ment of work per day. In woollen, cotton, paper and other manufacturing operations the produc-tion and cost are closely estimated, and those manufacturers who do not produce as much in quantity and quality with the same amount of labor as their competitors, are soon left behind in the race, and are obliged to suspend, and their establishments are reorganized or pass into other

Agriculture is the foundation of our manufaccures and commerce. The latter cannot thrive without agriculture, and both our State and national governments have given it aid, Massachusetts paying bounties of over \$18,000 per year to its agricultural societies, and large amounts to its Agricultural College. Yet with us agriculture does not thrive, and the money paid by the taxpayers of the State is in good part thrown away or spent in profitless amuse ments at the agricultural shows, and the farmers themselves are deprived of the good it ought to do them, but they are themselves to blame that they take so little interest in the management of the societies and allow them to be conducted by those who have other interests than those of agriculture and will continue to do so until the farmers' meetings at the agricultural shows are better attended by farmers, and they take part and action The capacity of a woollen mill is reckoned by

the number of its cards, a cotton mill by its spindles, a paper mill by its engines, a farm by its acres. No woollen, cotton or paper manufacturer would think of having mills filled with machinery and only running one-quarter part of it. The inter-est and depreciation on that not running would eat up the profit on the portion worked, and it is seldom, and but for a limited time, that you do not see these manufactories in full operation; but the coverse of this is the case with farmers. Where vill you find a farm worked to its full capacity? In a very great many cases the amount made on the land tilled goes to pay the interest and taxes on land which is running to waste, and the farmer would be better off without it, unless he has energy, knowledge and capital to work it. Land earns nothing without labor, and the more labor that can be judiciously applied to the land when it is in proper condition to work, the more money a farmer can make. If he only applies his own labor on a small portion of his farm, and has to pay expect to grow rich, and no other business than farming, conducted in this way, could live, and as it is farming only exists, and will so continue until a change is made. There are many acres of land that are not available on account of their rocky nature for cultivation, but at the same time are erly planted there would grow and thrive. Many acres of swamp land could be easily and cheaply drained by simply lowering the outlet, while in other cases greater expense would be needed, but then many acres would be improved and made to bear abundant crops of good grasses. In those swamps that required ditching muck taken out and applied to the upland would be a paying operation for the upland alone, as it would put that in condition at small expense quantity that would be remunerative. It must, however, be understood that the muck taken from the ditches is not suitable to use as dug out, but should be properly composted, although the action of frost helps it very materially, and that by laying by the side of the ditch one season after being dug out it loses a good deal of moisture, and is carted

stock raised \$200 per acre; there are few farms that do this, as there are but few farms that are worked to their full capacity, and it is in strong contrast to the other manufacturing interests in the State, which would be equally benefited with agriculture if agriculture was conducted as ing that it exists at all. Our grain, corn and hoed crops have given place in a large degree to grass lands which require little labor or capital and produce very little food for the peothey do not carry one head of stock where they should five, and, consequently, our stock has de-creased, with the exception of cows and horses; no stock, no manure; no manure, no crops. Our pastures are growing up to wood; and, reckoning the value of the land at \$5 per acre, add interest and taxes on the same, and at the end of ten, twenty or thirty years the value of the wood fitted for market will not pay the expense and interest and taxes; on the other hand, the same lands kept in crops, corn and potatoes, with proper rotation with other crops and properly cultivated will more than pay for itself every year, giving employment to labor, retaining the population in the State, in addition to the emigration which would not seek our shores only to pass through to distant wilds; and when there came a time of depression in our manufacturing interests, which is sure to happen, caused by overstocking the home mar-ket and having no access to foreign markets on the land in our own State for a time and find a consumption had overtaken production; our popuour labor is the wealth, or creates the wealth, in the State.

Growing Potatoes.

The practice in relation to the production of this important crop has very much changed within the last thirty-five or forty years, both as regards mode of planting, preparing seed, etc. Then it would have been considered the height of folly to have done any different than manure heavily in the hill, cut large potatoes in two and plant two pieces in a hill, which must be at least three feet apart each way, while now such a course would be

looked upon as the grossest stupidity.

The great importance that the potato occupies product is such as to require maximum products with the least trouble. In New York State, where the soil is comparatively free of stones and culture is easy, in many sections the practice of sowing both ways is still adhered to, on the ground of economy of time in culture, as the horse and horse hoe are then made to do nearly all of the work. But in New England, where the soil is in many

the above height he again cut them off and set them out to root; and when the ground was in proper condition they were all transplanted to the field; the result was that he obtained fifteen bushels of potatoes, or an increase of 375 fold.

Bee-Keeping for Farmers.

few farmers who do not keep hogs, sheep, cattle

horses and poultry. All these seem necessary to use up the products of the farm and to make the

How patiently we see the average farmer care

comfortably. Place a board on the table on which to cut your scions into proper lengths. Have your grafting-wax warm, and keep it warm by placing the can on hot bricks, though an oil stove or spirit lamp is better. grafting-wax warm, and keep it warm by pacing the can on hot bricks, though an oil slove or spirit lamp is better.

I splice-graft the smallest trees and cleft-graft the larger ones. In cleft-grafting wax the top of the stock after the scion is in; then wind with waxed paper cut in strips nearly half an inch in width, inrining the paper over the top of the stock, so as to just touch the bottom of the scion, and it should be wound low enough, so as to cover all trace of the work of the kinfe, the same as in splice-grafting. Then with your small brush give each one a coat of wax over the paper, taking care to make it air-fight close up about the scion where it enters the stock. Now wax the end of the scion and it is finished. I heel them in down cellar and keep them moist till all are grafted and I am ready to set them out. I think this is better than to set out immediately, as it giver them a chance to knit and get ready for a bettes growth when set in the aursery. Sometimes they begin to grow a liftle in the cellar.

To prepare the paper, take a good quality of wrapping-paper, and with a good brush spread over it a coat of wax as evenly as possible. When the paper gets cold, turn it waxed side down on a smooth board, and with a straight edge and sharp knife cut the strips. If you have boys or girls large enough to take an interest in the work and do it exactly right, they can help a great deal by waxing and winding the grafts, or learning to graft. Budding they can learn quite easily.—[Rural Press. The above was a thorough test, and proved that, with a good soil, thoroughly fertilized and proper care, the simple germ principle is the main desideratum in the production of potatoes. WILLIAM H. YEOMANS. A Problem for American Dairymen. Probably there is no class of American farmers so much in doubt in regard to their future prosperity as the dairy farmers. Oleomargarine was with the sale of butter; after that came a compound not so well Fnown in New England, called butterine or sueine. This article has a larger sale in the winter months than olcomargarine. The home of this manufacture is in Chicago. There are two very wealthy firms engaged in the business, one of them being the largest provision firm in the world, packing and selling the product of over 1,000,000 hogs yearly. There are probably thousands of readers that do not know how sueine is made, and probably hundreds of thousands of people who have eaten sueine supposing it was butter. The manufacture of this compound is as follows: Entering one of these large factories you will see thousands of leaves of lard, which are cut by a cutting machine into pieces about one-half unch square; these are carried to another room and put in large tanks and kettles, and slowly melted until the oil can be pressed out; in other tanks the best of fresh creamery butter is melted. The melted butter and oil are then mixed, one part butter to two parts oil. Of course, in melting, the grain is lost, and is restored while running from the mixing tank into a large vat, by a cold stream of nee water directed with force against the running stream or melted butter and lard. Then the butterine is taken out and handled as butter from the churn, made into balls and fancy cakes, and packed in new, clean tubs and sold in all the markets of the country. The cost of the article varies with the price of lard and butter. With butter at thirty cents per pound, and best leaf lard at tweive cents, and one cent per pound for tubs, the cost would be twenty cents per pound. This, I suppose, is the best, and is called Cloverdale creamery. More lard and less and poorer butter would reduce the price to fifteen cents per pound. The Produce Exchange of Boston and the leading produce dealers of New England stand by and with the farmers, and have probably done much more than the farmers to have laws passed compelling, under heavy penalties, the sale of these compounds und the first compound which came into competition with the sale of butter; after that came a com-

Wholesale Cash Prices of Fertilizing

30 to 35 per cent. phosphoric acid...

No. 2 superphosphate lime,
15 to 16 per cent. soluble phosphoric acid......\$20 per ton.
Acid superphosphate lime,
12 to 14 per cent. solution phosphoric acid.....\$16 per ton.
Lobos guano. 4 to 6 per cent. ammonia, 18 to 20 per cent. phosphoric acid.\$56 per ton.
Peruvian guano, guaranteed, 6 to 8 per cent. ammonia, 12 to 14 per cent. ammonia, 12 to 14 per cent. ammonia, 12 to 14 per cent. ammonia.....\$59 per ton.

with the farmers, an have broadly declared more than the farmers to have laws passed compelling, under heavy penalties, the sale of these compounds under their true name, and on their merits.

The results of these adulterations in butter are not only seen, but felt, by the farmers and dealers. The large amount of western creamery bought last November or December by the butterine manufacturers, carried up the price of creamery from thirty-elight to forty-three cents per pound. This, in turn, had a tendency to carry up the price of dairy butter, and the poorer classes in our cities stopped buying butter when the price went above thirty cents per pound, oleomargarine and sueine being used, and the traders, who surply this trade at retail, could not be induced to come back and buy butter again until the wholesale prices dropped from thirty and thirty-five cents to fifteen and twenty-two cents per pound. My experience is, and I think the trade will generally coincide with me in saying, that there is not much sale for oleomargarine or sueine until good fresh butter sells at wholesale for twenty-five cents a pound and over: the quickest and surest way to step these adulterations is for the farmers to make good butter (which will increase the consumption) and sell freely while fresh, and keep the retail price in cities at or under thirty cents per; pound. The problem for the dairy farmer to solve is what course to pursue, or what kind of farming he shall follow? Each one must judge for himself what is best for him to do. I can only say that in view of a foreign market, where the farmers make butter and cheese on farms that are worth \$100 to \$150 per acre, and with a home market that is very large, at twenty to thirty cents per pound (and also in view of the fact that dairy farming keeps a farm in better condition than any other kind of farming), I should be slow to change.

It may be well where there are cheese factories near to change from butter to cheese, for cheese is now and has been for some time scarce, and in d ammonia.... Muriate potash, 50 per

Fertilizers for Wheat. I have shown that in the continuous growth of wheat the application of all the necessary mineral food required by the crop yielded a small and declining produce, differing but little from the crop grown upon the permanently unmanured land; while the application of saits of ammonia gave a very much larger, but still a declining crop.

The conclusion which may safely be drawn from these results is, that the soil contained a large store of mineral, which the wheat was unable to make use of for want of nitrogen.

We now come to the results obtained by adding to the minerals applied to plot 5 the ammonia saits used in plot 10 A. The table below gives the produce of wheat per acre, in bushels of sixty-one pounds each, from plots which had received the following manures: 5, mineral only; 10 A, saits of ammonia only; 7, the minerals and ammonia combined; 9, the same minerals with nitrate of soda supplying the same amount of nitrogen per acre as is supplied by the salts of ammonia. I have shown that in the continuous growth of

Upon looking over one of our bee publications not long ago I noted these words: "There are very 1873-79.

It will be observed that by the use of ammonia and minerals combined a very considerable increase is obtained, and that where nitrate of soda is used with the minerals the produce exceeds that of plots 5 and 10 A added together. I think, berefore, we are justified in concluding that, up to the present time, which comprises a period of nearly forty years, large crops of wheat can be grown by means of minerals and soluble nitrogen.

nearly forty years, large crops of wheat can be grown by means of minerals and soluble nitrogen.

Upon another plot of the same field fourteen tons of well-made farm-yard dung has been applied to one acre annually since 1844. On comparing this plot with that which received the minerals and nitrate of soda, we find that, although we supplied in the dung far more nitrogen, more minerals, and further, in addition, all the organic matter in the crop, the produce has been less than that of the plot receiving minerals and nitrate of soda. This result can only be due to the fact that in the nitrate of soda, as also in the ammonia salts, we have the nitrogen in a soluble and active form, while in the dung the greater part is insoluble, and only becomes soluble and active after a long period.

There is, in fact, as much difference in the activity of the various forms of nitrogen, in relation to vegetation, as in the combustion of the carbon in coal, and the carbon in dynamite.

A comparison of these two plots further brings out another interesting fact, viz., that as not more than 5 per cent. of the whole crop of wheat and straw was supplied in the artificial manures, the remainder must have been taken from the atmosphere, and thus the immense amount of organic

norses and poultry. An these seem necessary to use up the products of the farm and to make the occupation safe and certain. The addition of the apiary is just as important as the keeping of any of the varieties of stock mentioned, and the farm is hardly complete without it." If the above is the truth—and I believe it is—the question arises why is it that not one farmer in twenty keeps even one colony of bees to secure the honey allowed to go to waste from not having the bees to gather it. Is it not just as bad to let this honey secreted by the abundant flora of the farm, go to waste, as it would be to allow a field of pasture to thus waste for want of stock to consume it? I believe it so to be, yet how eagerly we see the farmer gathering every ear of grain, securing stock enough to consume the grass from his pasture, and husbanding all the products accruing from the farm, except the honey, which is allowed to go to waste as far as he is concerned. Each farmer might keep bees enough at least to supply his own table with this luscious sweet, but there are very few who do it. The reason of all this neglect, in my opinion, is that farmers as a class are not willing to bestow upon the bees the time they require; hence a failure is almost certain. These failures being known in the neighborhood, others are deterred from making a trial.

How patiently we see the average farmer care neighborhood, others are deterred from making a trial.

How patiently we see the average farmer care for his stock, feeding his cows three times a day for seven months out of the year, and milking the same twice a day for nearly ten months, getting little more for his butter and milk than he could have got for the produce the cow consumed if it had been disposed of in the shape of hay and grain sold or pasture rented. But let this same person buy a swarm of bees which is capable of giving as good as, if not greater returns than a cow, if given the same care and attention, and ten chances to one he will put it in some out-of-the-way place, not go near it once a month, let it go into winter quarters with little or no prospect of its surviving, and then declare bee-keeping does not pay. Others who have a little more thought regarding them, will partially attend to their wants till the hurry of harvest comes on, and then, just when the bees need the most care, neglect them entirely, allowing swarms to go to the woods and the bees to lie idle for want of surplus receptacles in which to store the honey which is being secreted plentifully at the time. But no matter how much the hurry or how great the pressure of business, the hogs are fed and the cows are milked, while the poor bees are left to take care of themselves. I wish we might see a newer a dawning among our farmers regarding this branch of rural industry, seeing it placed where it should be, upon an equal footing with any other branch of farming. To show the possibilities of bee-keeping, where as thoroughly conducted as most farmers conduct the raising of grain, stock, etc., I will mention the case of Mrs. S. J. Axtell, Roseville, Ill., who secured 39,000 pounds of honey the past season from 170 colonies of bees, which netted her upwards of \$5000, that being an average of nearly \$30 per colony. Where is the dary of 170 cows that will give that amount of clear profit? Then, dear reader, if you have any desire toward bee-keeping, resolve that you will give each

than 5 per cent. of the whole crop of wheat and straw was supplied in the artificial manures, the remainder must have been taken from the atmosphere, and thus the immense amount of organic matter supplied in the fourteen tons of farmyard manure was, so far as growth was concerned, superfluous.

It is I think probable that the corn or wheat grown in the United States takes up the larger part of the nitrogen required by these crops in the form of nitric acid. Every acre of fertile land contains several thousand pounds of nitrogen in the form of organic compounds, and a portion of this nitrogen, being liberated in the form of nitric acid, becomes the food of plants, provided that the necessary mineral food be also present.

It will be interesting here to mention that if a heavy fall of rain has occurred during the period when the vegetation is in full activity we have found no nitric acid in the drainage waters; but if there is much rain in the early spring, before active vegetation has set in, we have found not only a large amount of nitric acid in the drainage waters from the plots where salts of ammonia and nitrate of soda had been applied, but also a certain amount in those from the unmanured land, where no substance containing nitrogen had been applied to the soil for forty years.

It is sufficient proof that the amount of growth each year is limited by the amount of nitric acid liberated, that the fact of applying salts of ammonia and nitrate of soda, that is, nitrogen, in a solubie and active form, has largely increased the crop.

the function performed by coal in that of mechanics. We are, however, a long way from this point at present, and, no doubt, with fuller knowledge will also come the explanation of much that appears complicated and of many things that at presentare difficult to reconcile in agriculture.—[Dr. J. B. Lawes in American Cultivator.

A Plea for Vegetables. There are two standard vegetables of the garden whose perennial roots are ever ready to push forth with the first warm days of early spring, and greet the impatient longing for something fresh and something sour which was given us by an all-wise Creator, and which, if we are wise, we shall provide for by growing a patch of rhubarb and

Arbibary does best on deep, moist loam, well enriched with manure. An abundant supply for a family can be taken from one or two rods of land. Take a few old roots early in May and divide them with a hatchef so that each piece may have one or two good buds; set heme loar feet apart and give them plenty of the rankest manure that can be had. The plants need one year to get established, and no stems should be pulled till the lished and no stems should be pulled till the cop, and, if well enriched each year, the bed will last five or six years when the roots will need thanning out o setting and the roots will need thanning out or setting and the roots will need thanning out or setting and the pulled single profession of the sum of acceptable as a sance all summer for those who raise no small fruits, but its proper time supplies the only cheap, wholesome, available supply of material for sance and pies. The only serious drawback to its universal use is the amount of sugar required to make it pulsatable, but I trust the beet-sugar makers will not object to it on this score! Neither should the growers of sugar beets. Rhubarb is easily forced by placing planks down at each side of two rows on which are placed sashes in March, which will bring it forward two or three weeks in advance of the unshelred roots. It is also easily forced by digging up strong roots in the fail and placing them in loam near a furnace in the celiar, where they will produce very tender pale stems in the dark. By having a suesession of roots to bring hiot he warm part of the celiar a continuous supply may be laid in whiter. The Victoria is the largest kind, but is not quite so early or pleasant in flavor as the Linnaus.

Asparagus is very well appreciated in the cities, which are now generally well supplied with it; but it is much less generally used in the country. The victoria is the largest kind, but is not quite so early or pleasant in flavor as the lambure to cooking, its easily raised and cooked, and supplies a place in spring and early summ

We now come to the results obtained by adding to the minerals applied to plot 5 the ammonia salts used in plot 10 A. The table below gives the produce of wheat per acre, in bushels of sixty-one pounds each, from plots which had received the following manures: 5, mineral only: 10 A, salts of ammonia only: 7, the minerals and ammonia combined: 9, the same amount of nitrogen per acre as is supplied by the salts of ammonia.

| Verificial of the same amount of nitrogen per acre as is supplied by the salts of ammonia. | Verificial of the salts of ammonia. | Verificial of the salts of ammonia | Verificial of the salts of the salts of ammonia | Verificial of the salts of the sal the separation equal between the hills both ways. I now level the manure with a hoe, beating it down moderately and plant on the manure fifteen to twelve inches, and cover with fine mould one to one and one-quarter inches deep. The manure should be laid and the seed planted immediately after the furrows are made, not giving time for the land or manure to dry up. When the plants are grown five or six inches high the field should be hoed, thinning out to six plants to the hill.

I have planted many varieties of seed, but have become satisfied that the Boston pickle cucumber is very much the best variety to raise for pickling or to slice green for the table. It is the earliest species known to me, and will produce cucumbers

or to slice green for the table. It is the earliest species known to me, and will produce cucumbers for the table in about eight weeks after planting, under tavorable circumstances. Cucumbers for picklin, which are planted from the 10th to the 15th of June will be grown as early as the market will require them. The habit of the cucumber is peculiar. From my experience and careful observation, I have learned that a field of cucumbers will produce a certain amount in pound weight. peculiar. From my experience and careful observation, I have learned that a field of cucumbers vation, I have learned that a field of cucumbers vation, I have learned that a field of cucumbers will produce a certain amount in pound weight, which can with proper management be grown into cucumbers, large or small, the aggregate weight being the same. To illustrate this, a given quantity of vines will grow 100 cucumbers, which will weigh 100 pounds, or the same vines will grow 1800 or 2000 cucumbers, which number will only weigh 100 pounds. I have learned that if from any cause cucumbers in the bearing season are allowed to grown to a large size, after taking off the overgrown and worthless cucumbers, the vines require one or two weeks to recuperate and make a set ting for another growth of fruit, and the overgrown 100 pounds are a dead loss, which might have been grown into 1800 or 2000 market cucumbers of the same 100 pounds weight. The market requires cucumbers for pickling purposes, from the size of men's fingers up to the size of a broomhandle or a little larger. This assortment will count 800 or 900 to the bushel, which the dealer sorts to suit the wants of his customers. I have taken orders for cucumbers of a size that would count 3000 to the bushel. To obtain the assortment in size which I have described, and be grown economically, cucumbers must be cut once in two days, and if the smaller are required, must be cut every day. One acre of hand, properly cultivated, will produce a yield of 150,000 or more pickling cucumbers yearly. When I commenced raising cucumbers yearly. When I commenced raising cucumbers is soid them at \$3.25 per 1000. In a few years prices fell to \$3, \$2 and still lower, when I discontinued raising the article for market.—[The Cultivator.

Soluble and Insoluble Phosphates-Their

Relative Merits. I have already alluded to the changes which see the mode to do nearly all of the word.

In this New Endance where the size of the second of the occur when acid or soluble phosphate of lime, obtained by superphosphating bones and mineral

might well have been spared. But if the present method of superphosphating is not only unnecessary but expensive, the question may occur to you, is the use of ordinary soluble phosphate under no circumstances advisable? How do you account for the evident advantages which have arisen and still arise from the use of superphosphates? Where land has a sufficiency of lime and a suffi-

phoric acid present, the plant is mable to make use of it and hence before maturity may become phosphate-starved.

This explanation of the use of superphosphate, which has been given by Dr. Graham, accounts for the different results obtained by farmers in various localities using the same fertilizer. In some soils lime has been present, existing naturally or added artificially, in others wanting and neglected. In this sense phosphates are appetizers only—that is, used as high-grade soluble phosphates in clay soil, or soil devoid of lime in sufficient quantity to fix the phosphate in the soil in such a form that the plant may use it, they act as stimulants in the first growth of the plant, and later on have been washed away, or are present in a form which is valueless to the plant.

The vitriolating process, however, is most legitimate in the preparation of dissolved bones, and in the manufacture of superphosphates from crystalline mineral phosphates, such as staffelite and apatite. In the case of bones, the same degree of fineness cannot be obtained by machinery as with the ordinary mineral phosphates, and the sulphuric acid not only brings the bone phosphate into a fine condition, but it also aids the solution of gelatine and fatty matters, while in the case of apatite and other hard, dense crystalline structures, however finely ground by mechanical means, the solution in the soil is too slow for ordinary husbandry. But even with the bone phosphate it is not advisable to have more than one-half of the phosphate soluble, the rest being left insoluble for the use of the plant later on in its growth, while with crystalline apatite it is better to use it, not as superphosphate, but as tricalcic phosphate or bone-earth—that is, in the state of reverted phosphate, made by adding lime enough to the superphosphate to reduce it to bone-earth. This is a clenhical method of grinding with the addition of gypsum, recommended by Dr. Graham.

The phosphates best adapted for use in the insoluble, raw, ground state are those of a porous, absorbent nature, such as bone-ash, or Charleston, Nassau, Nayassa, Bordeaux, Spanish and other similar fossil or mineral phosphates.

In summing up my remarks on the relative merits of soluble and insoluble phosphates, I may say:

In summing up my remarks on the relative merits of soluble and insoluble phosphates, I may say:

1. The use of large quantities of phosphates in the superphosphated state is not advisable—that is to say, a fair quantity in the insoluble state, but in as fine a mechanical condition as obtainable, should always be employed. Further, unless the land is comparatively rich in decaying vegetable matter, and at the same time sufficiently rich in lime—existing naturally or added artificially—in order that the tricalcie or insoluble bone phosphate may again be formed, it is useless to employ soluble phosphates.

2. The use of insoluble phosphates, such as bone-ash, or non-crystalline, absorbent mineral phosphate, such as Charleston phosphate, in a fine state of division, when applied, according to Dr. Ravenel's system, along with leguminous plants (as the pea and the vetch) as a fallow crop, or when composted, on Dr. Graham's recommendation, with vegetable material, such as tarmyard manure, sawdust, leaf-monid, cotton-seed and cotton-seed meal, is not only more economical, but equally productive as the dearer superphosphates.—[Country Gentleman.

Things Worth Knowing. (That a little water in butter will prevent it from

That pennyroyal distributed in places frequented by roaches will drive them away.

That wild mint will keep rats and mice out of That lime sprinkled in fireplaces during the sum-

That lime sprinkled in fireplaces during the summer months is healthy.

That leaves of parsley, eaten with a little vinegar, will prevent the disagreeable consequences of a tainted breath by onions.

An ounce of borax added to five pounds of soap will double its cleansing power.

Glass can be readily drilled by a sharp-pointed file, if it be kept moistened with turpenture.

Meat intended to be boiled should never be put into cold water. The albumen, the most nutritious part of the meat, is readily dissolved in cold water, but is instantly coagulated by boiling water; therefore the water should be at boiling heat when the meat is put in.

meat is put in.

The best-known remedy for a bee-sting is first to pull out the little barb, and then to press over the wound the pipe of a small key. Whatever may be left of the sting may be thus squeezed out along with the poison that was injected with it. Whatever pain remains may be assuaged by the application of a little new hope.

with the poison that was injected with it. What experts and the poison that was injected with it. When a severe when his no paraties in the politic of the red onion is a perfect antidete for the sting of bees, wasps, hornels, etc. If applied freely soon after being stung, it gives almost instant relief. The sting of the honey-bee is always left in the wound, and should be extracted before applying the onion juice.

The export movement of breadstuffs continues largely in excess of the corresponding time last year. The exports of both wheat and flour are now being made at higher prices than a month or two ago, and count more largely in the trade balance in favor of this country.

Whenever dressed beef in refrigerator cars becomes the popular method of supplying our Eastern States, then the cattle will be slaughtered in the far West heaver the polnt of production than Chicago. Our, best becelow the same subject.

The United States Supreme Court has just rendered a decision in an important Illinois rallways stif, holding that the directors of a railroad company cannot adopt any by-laws fixing laws of the State relating to the same subject.

In ten months our cheese exports declined from 12,000,000 pounds to 89,000,000 pounds to 89,0

At its last session Congress passed a law prohibiting the importation of adulterated and fraudulent teas. Last week in New York an injunction was served upon an importing firm, which prevented a lot of 3662 packages of adulterated teas from being thrown upon the market. They were known as Pinysucz teas, and range in price from ten cents to thirty-five cents per pound. The law is a good one and will stop about \$15,000,000 worth of low grade teas, annually, from flooding this country and spoiling the digestive organs of our people.

Two Connecticut cows died of eating chloride of lime which had been spread on land for ploughing under.

Moss litter, recommended a year or two ago in English papers as superior bedding for horses, is said not to have stood the test of time, causing injury to the feet.

The editor of The Western Rural is "by no means satisfied as to the practicability of ensilage." He comments especially upon "some complaint of its lil-effect on milk."

Professor Shelton chronicles "queer conduct" of "dead" peach trees in Kansas. Though "killed" by the winter they are "putting forth their usual profusion of bloom."

Ferns grow abundantly in many parts of humid

regretted that some are leaving for this doubtful specialty the sure and useful productiveness of mixed farming. Some of the most reliable cranberry plantations

in Ocean county, N. J., have not yielded during the past few years half the old-time crops. A well-informed correspondent of the Lakewood Journal, while admitting that much of this failure

One of the first effects of improved farming on

pork growing pay who are obliged to winter and summer a hog to make it dress what a spring pig should in December. There is no advantage in anything but a thrifty, growing condition for pigs from birth till they are killed, and in winter it is not always easy to maintain this condition. It takes naif the summer with most winter-kept pigs to recover from the check to their growth given by the cold season.

There is little economy in using a team that is much past its prime. If it is to be worked mainly by hired men it is not advisable to trust them with young colts; but old horses who cannot do a full day's work are always unprofitable, and require a good deal of extra feeding to get from them the little that they can do. On a farm where a team can be used 300 days in the year horses sound in every way, and from 7 to 12 years old, are most profitable.

On most sandy soils potash is deficient, and where this is the fact nothing else will take its place. Many fields which it has been found impossible to seed with clover, though land plaster was liberally sown, have been restored to fertility by liberal dressings of leached or unleached wood ashes. The mineral potash salts are not so good, since the ashes furnish not only potash, but some percentages of phosphate of line, which is also often deficient on the same soil where potash is wutting.

The last few years have been very severe on

since the asias farmen not only potash, our sone percentages of phosphate of lime, which is also often deficient on the same soil where potash is wunting.

The last few years have been very severe on white clover. The droughts have prevented it from seeding as usual in summer, and as a result not only is the noney crop deficient, but this valuable plant seems to be permanently growing scarcer. Most farmers have depended for white clover on chance seeding where other grass has falled; but as the supply of seeds in the soil diminishes care should be taken to save and sow it. The seed is very abundant in every ripened head, and so small that a very little will cover an acre. There is little use in sowing it with red clover, which will smother it, but if sown with orchard grass, which naturally grows in tufts, both will thrive together.

The Indian rule to plant corn when the leaves of the butternut are putting torth everywhere holds good. No matter what may be the almanae date, before butternut leaves appear the ground is too cold to give corn the vigorous growth which this semi-tropical plant requires. It is true we secure greater warmth of soil by underdraining and the use of barnyard manure; but, on the other hand, the Indian planted in black mould, from recently burned overground, and had probably as good advantage for growing small patches of corn as we. But he could never grow a large area, and probably never wanted to do so.

On heavy soils, especially if abounding in clay, or made from the decomposition of grante rock, there is usually no lack of potash or other mineral plant food. These substances are apt, however, not to be un condition for immediate use. We have good results from light dressings of wood ashes on land where analysis showed an abundance of all mineral elements. Thus, active lime is often used as a fertilizer by farmers on limestone laud full of this element. The lime and active potash are especially effective if used when a large amount of green or stable manure is ploughed under. They re

They render the decomposition muen more rapid, and fit a large amount of plant food for immediate use.

The new law concerning the internal revenue on tobacco went into effect May 1. As showing the magnitude of the tobacco trade and the interests affected by recent legislation, we note the sale of government stamps on Tuesday, May 1, as follows: At New York City, \$212,208; \$t. Louis, \$200,000; Richmond, \$165,000; Louisville, \$126,007; Petersburg, \$33,811; and York, Penn., \$25,000, Dealers in Petersburg, Va., shipped fifty carloads of manufactured tobacco, mostly consigned to parties in New England. Chicago shipped ten carloads of eigars.

From various reports concerning the wheat crop of the United States this year, the expected yield will not be much above that of 1881. If the crops of western Europe also show a similar failing off there will be a wheat shortage in the world before the crop of 1884 is available. It is the fear of this and not present shortage that has caused the recent active buying of long futures in the Chicago market and elsewhere. Wheat for delivery at Chicago next September is now salable at three and four cents ber bushel above the price for this month—a fact which has no parallel in the history of the grain trade of the West.

When a severe winter comes cattle and sheep die by thousands. In the good time coming the farmer will own good stock and take care of it. The bunch-grass ranges sustain stock well, but it is cruel to permit them to take their chances of life or death, as many do. Horses manage to clear away the snow and find the grass that is underneath, in which the shape of the hoof assists them. Sheep, also, will survive sometimes where cattle perish. Cattle, as a usual thing, will manage to survive the whiter viessitudes, but once and sometimes twice in a decade there comes a sharp and prolonged winter that will cause thousands to perish. The fact is, with four feet of snow on the ground, and the temperature below zero, eattle will thrive just as well on the great ranges of Or

The professor of agriculture at Cornell gives re-The professor of agriculture at Cornell gives results of experiments in feeding ensilage. The cattie were weighed every day, and from March 13 to May 1, one animal had gained 131 pounds; another, 114 pounds; and a third, 354 pounds.

A friend tells of the remarkable success he has in the use of decayed wood as a fertilizer for his fruit trees. He has fine, thrifty trees and plenty of good, sound fruit since he adopted the commonsense plan of fertilizing his orchard with decayed logs and stumps.

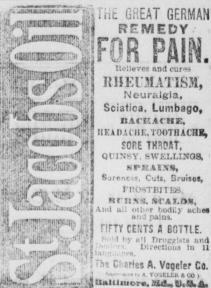
Farmers who live near enough to cities to sell milk can profitably increase the fertility of their land by purchasing brewers' grains in moderate quantities to feed to cows. It makes a very rich manure.

and by purchasing brewers' grains in moderate quantities to feed to cows. It makes a very rich manure.

An old sod, especially if the soil be heavy and undrained, is usually disappointing the first season. The crop put on it is rarely as good as expected. The subsequent year it is better, and, if well cultivated, the field will improve for two or three years before being again seeded.

Cows when first threed to grass will eat and need considerable dry feed daily. Even straw will be eaten at this time, the grass not having substance enough to it to satisfy the animal. If the cow is giving milk the meal ration should be continued until June, or longer, if eaten readily.

As soon as ab orchard or single tree is pruned, the brush should be gathered in heaps to be burned when dry. Leaving it under the trees as dropped is a very slovenly practice, and when overgrown with grass or weeds in midsummer the labor of gathering it in heaps is much increased.



THE GREAT GERMAN RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago. BACHACHE, SORE THROAT. QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.



DR. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE

Has been so frequently and satisfactorily proven that it seems almost superfluous to say anything more in their favor. The immense and constantly increasing demand for them, both in this and foreign countries, is the best evidence of their value. Their sale to-day in the United States is far greater than any other cathavitic medicine. This demand is any other esthartic medicine. This demand is not spasmodic, it is regular and steady. It is not of to-day or yesterday, it is an increase that has been steadily growing for the last thirty-five years. What are the reasons for this great and growing demand? Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills contain no mer-Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are sold by all

er Complaint and Dyspepsia, in English or German, is sent free to all. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

MANHOOD

RESTORED: A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY! BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN

prescription.

R—Cocain (from Erythroxylon coca) 1 drachm.
Jerubebin, ½ drachm.
Hypophosphite quina, ½ drachm.
Geisemin. S grains.
Ext. ignatile armare, (alcohic), 2 grains.
Ext. ignatile armare, (alcohic), 2 grains.
Giveerin, q. s.
Mix.
Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m., and
nother on going to bed. In some cases it will

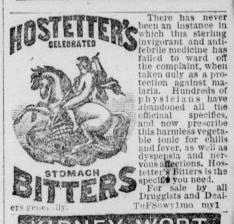
New England Medical Institute. 24 TREMONT ROW. BOSTON, MASS.



tor for kidney or liner troubles, or dyspepsia, while if the truth were known, the real cause is at the heart. The renowned Dr. Clendinning, startlingly says "one-third of my subjects show signs of heart disease."

The heart weighs about nine ounces, and yet man's twenty-eight pounds of blood passes through it once in a minute and a half, resting not day or night! Surely this subject should have careful attention. Dr. Graves a celebrated physician has prepared a specific for all heart troubles and kindred disorders. Itis known as Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator and can be obtained at your druggists, \$1. per bottle, six bottles for \$5 by express. Send stamp for Dr. F. E. Ingalls, Sole American Agent, Concord, N. H.

HEART TROUBLES:



FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constitution, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a course. Whatever the cause, however obstinate at the case, this remedy will overcome it.

THIS distressing complicated with constitution. Kidney-Wort as a complicated with constitution. Kidney-Wort as trengthens the weakened parts and quickly a course all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

PRICESI. USE | Druggists Sell KIDNEYEWORT

30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE! We send free on the days trial Dr. Dye's Etectra-Volsaic Belts and other Electric Appliances TO MEN suffering from Nervous Dr. bil. ity, Lost Vitality, and Kindred Troubles. Also for Minemantam, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and many other diseases. Specify cures guaranteed Illustrated pamphlets free. Address Vols. FA. 8: 85-15. C. C. Marshull, Mich. au22s15:17n14d12ja9femarSapSmyl&20je26jy24

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Comment on Several Subjects Variously Considered.

How the Feminine Eyesight is Injured by the Practice of Wearing Dotted Veils.

Glimpses of Fashion-Characteristics-Items and Hints.

There is something as ridiculous as it is pathetic in a letter to the London Truth, which details the experiences of a young woman who wanted to do something to earn a little money. She thought of trying the stage, but gave it up because some one told her she would not succeed. She went to a ladies' exchange to see if there were not some call for fine embroidery, but was told that although much was sold it was all imported. She can not be a governess because she does not possess some the possess some that can be a governed to unifications in that line. of the most important qualifications in that line. And, finally, she can't be a telegraph clerk because she isn't strong enough. Now, all this, in its mingled character of the serious, the comic and the pathetic, bears a very close resemblance to the efforts of poor Helen in Mr. Howell's new novel to earn her own living by decorating pottery. There is about as clear a knowledge in one case as in the other of the necessity of offer something of value to the world before the world will pay for it. It is to be feared that the poor English girl will never become a brilliant example of a woman earning her own living. She has yet to learn that if she daintily fingers a nettle it will sting a great deal worse than if she gives it a good

She was a young woman and she came out of the West, and with true Western irreverence for station or condition or occupation, she presented herself and her admiration in the study of one Boston's literati. And she gets herself written up therefor in the Contributors' Club of the Atlantic, with the request to be furnished with a proper phrase with to be furnished with a proper phrase with which to characterize her audacity. From which it appears that the representative of literature must have considered her proceeding immeasurably audacious, for his vocabulary certainly is not lacking in strong terms. And, coupled with the rather dishonorable thing she did with the conversation, it was unusually audacious. But the incident suggests another question. Why is it that so many of those who inflict their admiring souls, either in the body or through the kindly offices of a postage stamp, upon noted literati are of the feminine sex? For it is declared that they are the most frequent and the most audacious offenders in this regard. Is it because they feel a greater admiration than the other sex, or because they have less control over it, or because they have less sense of the right to privacy than even an author may claim?

A correspondent writing from Boston complains that Boston women are too sombre in their attire, and thinks they might show a little more warmth tering of their own appearance and the greater attractiveness of the homes and streets of the city. Perhaps. But that correspondent should have seen a lady on Tremont street last week who was clothed in a terra cotta dress—not one of the terra cotta shades with all the terra cotta elft out, but a very decided and very intense terra cotta—a red net veil drawn over the upper part of her face, which did not in the least lessen the strikingness of a rather violent complexion, a bonnet which fulfilled its destiny by supporting several crushed strawberry plumes, the whole surmounted by a cardinal parasol. She had doubtless seen the correspondent's complaint, and had at once determined to do one woman's duty to the beloved Hub by giving a touch of color to its sombre crowds and brightening its streets. And she succeeded most brilliantly.

Bits of very suggestive conversations fall upon one's ears in the street-cars now and then. The ears of the Woman's Hour were perforce made to receive such a one the other day. It was between a lady and gentleman, and they were talking of a lady who has long been known for her earnest efforts in a certain line of endeavor, which have brought her somewhat prominently before the public. The gentleman could find nothing to admire in her life and work, and said so with admire in her life and work, and said so with emphasis. He said that she had gone beyond the lines that the most liberal would mark out for her sex; that she was "cranky," unwomanly; that her life and character were in direct opposition to the blessed feminine influences that should radiate from a woman's work, no matter where or how it is done, or what it is. Then another lady, somewhat known in a literary way and also somewhat prominent before the public, was mentioned, and thereupon the gentleman was enthusiastic in somewhat known in a literary way and also somewhat prominent before the public, was mentioned, and thereupon the gentleman was enthusiastic in her praise. There, he said, was a woman who, for a woman at all before the public, was a model character. She was able, but she was also domestic. With all her literary work and her public spirit she had been faithful to her own household, and many children were rising up to call her blessed. At that point the couple left the car, and the Woman's Hour, smiling inwardly, meditated upon what it had heard. It knew that the gentleman had close acquaintance with the family of the latter lady and knew nothing whatever about that of the first. And therein was the secret of his admiration in the one case and disapproval, almost denuciation, in the other, for with regard to the household of the former, not one in all this country could be found to which its mistress has been more faithful, not one that shows on every side a finer womanly influence than this. And among all the public women of this land there is not one who has a finer feminic influence, a character more intrinsically domestic, or who has lived a life that has fulfilled more completely and more perfectly the womanly mission and accomplished the womanly duties. And as we meditated upon these things, we remembered the very truthful remark that some one has made that however severe men may be in their judgment of the principle of women living a public life, if there is one of these with whom they have personal acquaintance they will invariably make her an exception to their strictures. Did they but know it, the private lives of the others are as domestic and as admirable as that of the one whom they consider an exception. of the others are as domestic and as admirable; that of the one whom they consider an exception

The Chicago Herald, in the course of its journalistic pilgrimages in search of that which it ject of the dotted veils that are frequently worn by ladies, and their effect upon the eyesight. In

its endeavor to benefit humanity in this new direction it interviewed an optician, with the following

"You would be surprised," said he, "if I should "You would be surprised," said he, "if I should tell you that a large part of my practice is owing to the use of those veils. A lady with perfectly healthy eyes and strong optical nerves can stand the strain of them for a long period—in fact, for years. She could endure them for a lifetime, probably, if the styles did not change. Today, however, we have the closely dotted veil. Tomorrow a veil will be displayed in the store windows with the dots sparsely studded over the fabric; and that is the way fashion varies. Seven ladies out of every ten are troubled in some way with their eyes. Some have weak nerves of the eyelid; others have weak optical nerves, and all the diseases to which the eye is heir are shown to a greater or less degree in these seven ladies. The

with their eyes. Some have weak nerves of the eyeiid; others have weak optical nerves, and all the diseases to which the eye is heir are shown to a greater or iess degree in these seven ladies. The cause of this trouble is the beams and shadows that are continually flashed into the eye and the countenance, and spasmodic twitching of the eyebali when the person desires to see some object which is hidden by the dot in the veil."

He further said that when the dots have a color different from the veil it is made much more trying to the delicate nerves of the eye and its injurious effect greatly increased. When questioned concerning the effect of the ziz-zag cords in the mourning veil, he replied:

"That is very injurious; indeed, it is far more injurious than the dotted veil; yet there is one advantage that it has, and that is not attributable to the merits of the veil. When a lady is in mourning she usually wears one veil, and thereby becomes accustomed to its use; but a lady who wears a dotted veil for a beautifier usually has a great variety, and she is continually changing them. The dotted veiling can be purchased as low as twenty-five cents a yard, and an eighth of a yard will be sufficient for a veil, according to the present style, as they are only worn over the upper portion of the face. I see so many cases of optical affection which are handed down to the present rumous fashion prevails for any length of time, it will have a marked effect on the rising generation."

GLIMPSES OF FASHION.

Characteristics of the Season-Items and Suggestions.
Seasons are sometimes "velvet" seasons, or

"cotton" seasons, in fashionable parlance. According to the prevalence of certain styles and beauty of the satteens, the ginghams, the "foulards," and the dainty lawns, it would be pleasant to say that this was a cotton or a "linen" season, for it would in either case be at once suggestive of cochess and senously.

worn Cottons, too, come in for their share of favor; but one of the revivals of the season is that of trimming cottons and linen with velvet, very much in the style or fifteen to twenty and twenty-five years ago. In fact it is one of those fashions, that periodically revive and disappear, to be followed by something else. The velvet is not cut from the piece, but is in the "ilhoon" form, is put on as a border, and also used for bows and ends as well as elisters of loops. Flack was of Irish point, gray, blide and pink, whed in a series at the back instead of upon the front, and the velvet tied between.

This is not economy, but it is very effective. It is a curtous reversion of the recent fashion, and one that still holds, indeed, of mounting ruffes upon the front, For, as remarked before, "everything" is in fashion that can be pressed into service, and diversity in the application of modes and destructions is only limited by the favore an originator, for she has only take a certain design, turn the side to the front, the front to the back, or vice versa, and lot sha as a new fashion. But, whatever the season may be from the point of view of fashion—strange, capifcious, diversified, and full of starting contrasts and surprises—it certainly is not economical. There is a decided leaning toward the most expensive fabrics; main's velling is contrasts and surprises—it certainly is not economical. There is a decided leaning toward the most expensive fabrics; main's velling is contrasts and surprises—it certainly is not economical. There is a decided leaning toward the most expensive fabrics; main's velling is contrasts and surprises—it certainly is not economical. There is a decided leaning toward the most expensive fabrics, main's velling is contrasts and surprise—it certainly is not economical. There is a decided leaning toward the most expensive fabrics, main's velling is contrasted with lace or embroidery, and particular to the particular to the back, or vice vertainly is not economical. There is a decided leaning

A famous London doctor said, in a recent lec-ture, that "dress should be to the body what language is to the mind." In other words, it should be to a certain extent the exponent of one's individuality. Slavishly to copy the fashions, we have always condemned. Our advice has been to learn, in the first place, what the prevailing fashions were, and then, in the second place, to adapt them to your person, style, complexion, etc.

To achieve this object a lady must study two things, viz.. form and color, at least as regards herself; form, in reference to her height and breadth, as compared with others; and color, in respect to complexion, hair, eyes, etc. In regard to form, there are certain rules which must never be neglected. Thus, a stout woman should avoid perpendicular stripes in dress, as, although they give height, they increase fulness; and horizontal perpendicular stripes in dress, as, although they give height, they increase fulness; and horizontal stripes should be avoided by short or very stout people. Large patterns should be discarded by short people and left to the tall ones, who can manage to carry them off gracefully. The former must also beware of wearing double skirts, or tunics short and bunchy in shape, and also of lines made across the figure by flounces or trimmings, which cut it in the centre. The short and stout must also dress the hair high; at least as much so as the fashion of the time will allow.

A dress cut high behind, or high on the shoulders, gives the benefit of the whole height of the figure, and a horizontal line of trimming across the neck, bust or shoulders decreases the apparent helght of the wearer. Full and puffed sleeves are an improvement to most figures, except very stout ones, to which the plain coat-sleeve, not cut too tight, is more suitable. Very light colors should be avoided by those who are stout, as their size is thereby much increased, whereas by wearing black materials it is diminished. Any attempt to increase the height by a very high or large head-dress should be avoided, as such an enlargement of the head dwarfs the figure. A lady with a prominent or large nose should be ware of wearing a small bonnet, and no one over thirty years of age can afford to have a shadow thrown on her face from too large a hat or bonnet, as that increases the apparent age.

In making dresses for young girls, when they happen to be very thin, great attention should be paid to the fact, and every endeavor made to hide dendencies by means of extra fulness of trimming in the bodice and skirt. They are often made fun of for this, as they are for a little extra stoutness, which is very cruel and foolish. One of their great troubles is usually very skeleton-like arms. This defect shows itself in a very painful manner, and both elbows and shoulder-bones are "quite too" visible, even in a thick dress. This was remedied by a wise mother of o stripes should be avoided by short or very stout

An accepted evening costome consists of a sink bodice over a face waist, and the skirt of slik, trimmed with lace flowers all the way to the top. Bright yellow is chosen for slik handkerchiets. Hand-run gupure and soutache Spanish laces are the richest and most effective.

Gold braid and ribbon velvet are interlaced for the crowns of little dress bonnets.

Woollen materials with raised designs in velvet or plush in contrasting colors, grow constantly more fashionable.

Jersey tunics are new and stylish.

The viole, gendarme and Jersey lily are the favorite styles in hats for little giris.

Matinees with plain, round flannel skirts are the neatest morning costumes for the house.

Small hoops with tape fronts and panier tops, which forms all the bustle necessary, are worn.

New ruches for the neck are trimmed with narrow fringed silk in shades to blend with the costume.

The canque, crushed strawberry and blue me-

duse shades are combined with any color regard-less of effect.

While short dresses have the preference for the street, the reappearance of the train for the house is hailed with satisfaction by many, for its grace-ful folds lend an essential elegance to all rich cos-

row Ottoman ribbon and soutache Spanish or embroidered lace edge; some of these rich cloaks are garnished with chenille drops and lace, and are much admired for the street.

Elegant matinees are made by leaving them open in front over a Moliere blouse or a plaited

open in front over a Moliere blouse or a plaited waistcoat.

The finest ruching for the neck is in French crepe lisse, with thread edge, either box-plaited or wave fluted.

Esthetic styles in dresses still prevail. Very many are made plain, gathered full on a yoke and belied about the waist.

Rustic braids are most stylish for sun and shade hats. These are made attractive with dead grasses and moss in which nestle tiny birds.

Cats are a favored design this season. Both cat heads and cat paws are in style for ornaments and for the finish of parasol handles.

Bonnet trimmings are made attractive by cashmere and metallic effects, while the most gorgeous shades prevail where one set coior is preferred.

Infants' caps are composed of fine French embroidery, plain with three shirred ruffles of the embroidery around the face, and tiny bows of narrow ribbon.

broidery, plain with three shirred ruffles of the embroidery around the face, and tiny bows of narrow ribbon.

Evening bodices have Greek sleeves, the point on the shoulders where the ends are crossed being ornamented with a brooch or flowers, and with these are worn very long, light silk gloves.

Pins attached to very small fancy buckles are the novelty in ornaments. Trimmings are made secure by the use of these plus in the same manner the ball-headed pins were utilized last season.

The same material as in dress goods prevail for umbrellas and parasols, both the Ottoman and Persian. Some are quite plain with heavy sticks, while others abound with ruffles of laces and have handles of ivory, crystal or porcelain, with carved serpents or heads of animals.

In the new fabrics, bounet material and trimmings, there exists a special fancy for India designs. These effects are no longer confined to the rich and expensive silks and laces, but are seen in ordinary passementeries, fringes and woollen goods.

Large bonnets are worn without strings.

Silk gloves are more worn than kid.

All the new shades are found in the Parisiennes with satin borders for veiling.

Plain balls of Roman gold with fligree bands are the neatest ornament for the ears.

Basket straws and rough-and-readies in large sizes are the best hats for hard usage.

The newest scart-pin is a twisted bar, Etruscan ball ends and pendants, both gold and silver.

Many light cloth costumes are garnished with plain bands of ribbon velvet in darker shades.

Little girls' deep collars are composed of shirred scrim with deep Irish point. Cuffs are worn to

Little girls' deep collars are composed of shirred scrim with deep Irish point. Cuffs are worn to The Louis XVI. shades will be most prominent

dead wood.

Triple box-plaits, kilts and panels, with bouffant drapery in the back, is the leading style for

Triple box-plaits, kilts and panels, with bouffant drapery in the back, is the leading style for making skirts.

Jacqueminot rose red is selected by many for evening wear, and with this shade is always worn a bouquet of these roses.

There is no fabric handsomer for an elegant evening costume than royal satin with brocade bouquets of detached flowers.

Buttons most used for children's dresses are gilt or silver balls, gilt diagonals, black cut jet metallines or crochets.

A great amount of box-plaiting and kilting is displayed upon costumes in fine reps, French melange, bunting and cashmere.

The most beautiful hand embroidery is now seen upon the China crepes, in oriental designs, and

The most bendard hand embroidery is now seen upon the China crepes, in oriental designs, and particularly in the varied sizes of the palm-leaf.

Cashmere cloths are making very highly-prized wraps, and for travellers and pleasure seekers in warm weather, serve a much better purpose than silk or light cloths. coolness and economy,
But we cannot ascribe these limitations to a
season so full of variety as the present and so rich
in splendid fabries, which, inappropriate as they
seem to hot weather and country wear, are displayed in profusion and are as certainly sold and

Ottoman ribbon two-thirds of an inch wide is used for these bows in dark colors, or in two tones of a color, with light dresses. Ivory white ribbon is used with pale blue dresses effectively, and pale pepita yellow is liked for both white and black dresses. With the collars that have a narrow rim turned over at the top the ribbon is passed around the neck, then tied in a bow.

SUMMER GAMES.

Lacrosse-An Exciting, Interesting and

Pleasing Game. To the "noble red man," for whom we all have some sort of romantic admiration in spite of his faults, we owe one of the most attractive and manly of games. It is strange that a civilized people should learn a pastime from savages, and even more strange that it should be one that is more free from danger than any of our own games with which it can be compared. Broken limbs and severe bruises are, unhappily, too common in most of our field games; but in lacrosse he is indeed unfortunate who receives a severer wound than a sharp rap on the knuckles, or at the worst

a broken nail.

The origin of the name is the French words "la crosse," crosse being a bishop's crozier, which the stick resembles in shape, and the crosse is the racquet-like stick with which the game is played. The ball is generally made of solid rubber, of the kind that is called "sponge rubber." With the

The ball is generally made of solid rubber, of the kind that is called "sponge rubber." With the exception of these and of the goal posts, which are six feet high and placed six feet apart, and surmounted by flags, no other implements are required for the game. As for dress, that which is suitable for football or lawn-tennis or cricket will also do for lacrosse, but as in football all the players of the one side must wear the same color, so as to distinguish friends from foes.

It is usual to have tweive piayers on each side, but let no ambitious team of young players be discouraged if they can only muster two-thirds of that number, provided the other side has as many and no more. Of course each side has its capitain, whose word is law. How the players are placed on the field we shall now see.

In front of one of the goals stands a man in red, who is the goal-keeper, and close by him stands a man in blue, known as "home," whose business it is to interfere with the goal-keeper when he has the ball. If you look over the field you will see that every red is attended by a blue. There is the red "point" standing a few yards in front of the goal-keeper, and a blue-fielder attending him. A little farther away from the goal is "cover-point," also with his blue shadow, and so on, fielder for fielder, until you come to the blue "point" and "cover-point" with their red attendants. From this it will be seen that a player must be very quick and dodgy to use to advantage any chance that may come to him, since an opponent is always at his side.

When the field is arranged, the referee or umpire advances to the middle of the ground and places the ball on a mark. Two players then take up

when the field is arranged, the referee or umpire advances to the middle of the ground and places the ball on a mark. Two players then take up positions facing each other, one of them perhaps them to herself.

Fashion Notes.

The Tampico tournure, in both short and long lengths, are in style.

Drooping brims have taken the place of sailor hats for children's wear.

Chintzes, lawns and organdies make up beautifully with lace or Grecian embroideries.

An accepted evening costume consists of a silk bodice over a face waist, and the skirt of slik, trimmed with lace flowers all the way to the top.

Bright vellow is chosen for silk bandlesses and the sile and the other stooping down. These players are called "facing-men." or "centres," and it is they who start the game. "Play!" cries the umpire. Swish goes the crosse of the stooping player, who has tried to draw the bail out from between the two crosses. But the other, with quick movement, brings his "stick," sharply down between the ball and his opponent's stick, and then, picking the ball up with it, he starts to run. But he is not allowed full swing; for the red player litts flercely at blue's crosse, who, however, draws it back and tosses the ball over to one of his own fielders. This is a dodger, and wonderfully well he avoids his enemies. A red crosse was descending upon his with a mighty blue the advances to the middle of the ground and places the ball on a mark. Two players then take up positions facing each other, one of them perhaps kneeling on one knee, and the other stooping down. These players are called "facing-men." or "centres," and it is they who start the game. "Play!" cries the umpire. Swish goes the crosse of the shollon of mark. Two players then take up positions facing each other, one of them perhaps kneeling on one knee, and the other stooping down. These players are called "facing-men." or "centres," and it is they who start the game. "Play!" cries the umpire. Swish goes the crosse of the shollon of them perhaps kneeling on one knee, and the o

draws it back and tosses the ball over to one of his own fielders. This is a dodger, and wonderfully well he avoids his enemies. A red crosse was descending upon his with a mighty blow that would not only have dislodged the ball from its resting place on the netting, but would most likely have knocked the stick right out of the blue dodger's hands. But blue is up to this trick. Is he not a dodger, and does he not know just what to do in a case like this? He simply turns aside his crosse, so that the other stick hits only the ground, and passes his opponent before the latter can raise his stick for another stroke.

But another red is close upon him, and as blue has done well in bringing the ball so far, he tosses it to another of his own side. This play is almost within easy throw of the blue goal; it is a tempting shot, and he tries it. But he happens to throw the ball right at the goal-keeper, from whose stick it rebounds, until it is secured by the red "coverpoint," who, seeing the blue field somewhat scattered, throws it with great force in the direction of their goal. Unfortunately for him, in the race for the ball the blue player wins, and, before the red can stop nim, he has picked up the ball and is off with it. Soon he loses it, and it is bandled about from one to another, with a great clashing of sticks, and doubling and pauting and shouting, until a loud yell of triumph arises from the blues as the ball is carried with a rush through their enemies' goal.

Thus the first game is a victory for the blues;

aemies' goal.

Thus the first game is a victory for the blues; Thus the first game is a victory for the blues; but they had the wind in their favor, and that was a great advantage. Now you will see the sides change goals, in accordance with the law, and with the favoring breeze perhaps the reds will recover their lost ground. Then if, as often happens, the wind dies away as the sun gets lower, you will see a grandly-contested game to decide the match. Not, however, that two out, of three games are always required for a match. Sometimes it is "best out of five," and in important matches that side has the victory that wins most games in a stated time, say an hour and a half.

The principal art in lacrosse is that by which a The principal art in lacrosse is that by which a player who finds himself hard pressed by an opponent throws the ball to one of his own side who shall carry it out of dauger. This is called "tacking," and it is the chief merit of the play of the Canadian Indians, picked teams of whom have seidom if ever been beaten by white men. You will see a player who has been running with the ball on his stick, and who is closely followed by one of his enemies, suddenly relieve himself of the ball and so thwart his pursuer. As likely as not he will throw the ball backward over his head, and the action will look very much like "fancy" play, which should be avoided in all games. But in this case it is not "fancy," but really "scientific" play, for had he thrown the ball in front, his pursuer would have knocked it off his stick as he

in this case it is not "finely," but really "scientific" play, for had he thrown the ball in front, his pursuer would have knocked it off his stick as he swung his stick backward in order to throw the ball torward. With good judgment, therefore, he threw the ball backward over his head, and so his body was between his stick and his enemy in the rear until the ball had happily been passed to a friend who was on the lookout for it.

In another case the player who had the ball might resort to other tactics than tacking, especially if he was not closely pressed from behind. It might be that, although he was a long way from the goal, the field was scattered in out-of-the-way parts of the ground, or massed behind him, and the goal perhaps, unprotected. In that case, then, he might try a long throw at goal, since it might win a game, and not being pressed it would be uscless to waste valuable time in passing the ball to a friend who had no better chance of forwarding it than he had.—[Harper's Young People.

HE HELPED MAKE PINS.

Jarvis Brush Dead-His Several Useful Inventions.

Jarvis Brush, who helped to make the pin a practical success, died a few days since. Dr. J.

HOUSEHOLD ART.

House-Furnishing-Woods and Stuff-Drawing-Rooms and Reception-Rooms-Chambers-Decorative Art-Decorating Supper-Tables-Etc., Etc.

The English styles now most commended by dealers in household furniture are those of the latter half of the eighteenth century—the styles of 100 years ago—in preference to the earlier English styles that have become so commonly known under the names of Elizabethan and Queen Anne. In third-rate shops every bit of furniture with spindles or a balustrade is dubbed Queen Anne, and every straight-backed chair is Elizabethan, but the craze for such things has been overdone, and at first-class houses this jargon is entirely dropped, in the same way that Eastlake's name has long since given place to that of Sheraton, Chippendale, Adam, or other designers. But in visiting the large warerooms great diversity is found, and dealers whose styles have hitherto been exclusively English now distance. play also the artistic designs of the Italian and the French renaissance, and the concession is its gold and white lacquer and its rich stuffs for upholstery and hangings, is best suited to grand of Louis Quanze are kindred to the Louis Seize styles, and are sometimes preferred for special rooms. The antique classic styles of the First Empire are seldom employed for an entire room, but there may be a sofa and chairs in these quaint severe shapes in rooms not turnished in any pure style, and the fancy for cabhiets, armoires and escritoires of this period has had much influence in bringing into general use the mahogany with brass mouldings in which these styles are most often represented. The heavy, ponderous designs of the Italian renaissance are commended for grand libraries and dining halis, and are best expressed in black woods richly carved, inlaid with iyory, and upholstered with antique tapestry. antique tapestry.

Woods, Stuffs, Etc.

Mahogany is the wood in favor for the greatest mber of rooms, and is richly carved and inlaid with brass, but is handsome enough when left plain, and its beauty is enhanced by age. Cherry is reddened to resemble mahogany, or is treated in its natural color. Circassion walnut, like dark olivewood, and in its natural shading is new and fashionable. Rosewood is again in favor for drawing-room furniture. English oak is used for dinning rooms, and red oak and San Domingo mahogany for libraries; these are employed not only for the movable pieces of furniture, but for the architectural woodwork, the walnscoting, the mantel and its shelves that are built above it, the doors, window frames, etc. For black sets the smooth cherry is not now ebonized by fashionable dealers, but mahogany is blackened to show the grain, and gives a soit tone, more like ebony than can be had in other woods. American wanut is out or fashion. The light woods for chambers are ash and oak, and there are many bedroom sets of cherry, both in its light color and stained red to imitate mahogany. Carving done on the piece or inserted in panels is the prevailing ornament for all woods.

all woods.
Figured stuffs are used for upholstery, for curtains, and for covering walls. Silk tapesiry of the most delicate and exquisite shades and faced dulhues, rich damasks, and velours of raised figures hues, rich damasks, and velours of raised figures on satin ground are used for drawing-rooms. Silk pinsh is said by many to Lave had its day of favor, but is such an effective ground for embroidery and the decorations of applied work cut from tapestries that it is still much used; there are also beautiful covers of stamped and of pian plush in the duil old blue, rose amber, copper red, olive, sage green, sapphire, shrimp pink and terracotta shades, put on plain (without tuiting), and trimmed with passementerie which is partly of gilt, thick-tuited narrow fringes, and wider fringes with Chinese netted heading of silk and git and pendant tassels. Satin is little used, and there are few repped stuffs either of wool or silk. A fabric called jute velours resembles the serviceable mohair plush, but has a lustrous sheen like velvet, and may be had in plain colors, or stamped in Chartal designs or elegambroid. serviceable mohair plush, but has a lustrous sheen like velvet, and may be had in plain colors, or stamped in Oriental designs, or else embroidered with tinsel threads, when it becomes quite costly. Wooi tapestries of antique designs are handsome, durable and inexpensive. Raw sik covers have lost favor. Embroidery done on plush or on satin, Beauvais tapestries, and the cosily Gobelin tapestries are used both on the furniture and on the walls of richly furnished rooms. There are also many wall-hangings of sliks, and unique English wooilen fabrics are used both on the walls and on the furniture. Cretonnes, glazed English chintz, momie-cioth and repped cotions, stamped with quaint figures and flowers in rich and in delicate colors, nearly covering the ground, are used for chambers. There are also new Japanese silks and Japanese chintzes of fine cotton for small and Japanese clinitzes of fine cotton for small reception-rooms and chambers. Stamped leathers painted by hand, or plain or richly gilded and em-bossed, are used for dining-rooms, libraries and halis. Alligator leather is also used in various colors.

colors.

Transparent silks and Japanese pongees of light quality are used for curtatus in country houses. White embroidered muslin with small figures in the middle, a wide vine pattern for a border, and scalloped edges, is used for curtains next the sasn in both city and country houses. The holland shades, either of white or ecru, are place I inside the sasn curtain, and may be slightly embroidered or edged with linen fringe or with face. The curtains in the room are of Madras muslin or face, or of grenadine or serim trimmed with antique lace. Tains in the room are of Madras mushin or lace, or of grenadine or serim trimmed with antique lace, and are strung on rings and poles without cornice above; these are left straight and flowing, and are just long enough to reach the floor. If a heavy pair of curtains are added inside these, they may be looped back on each side, or else one is looped and the other hangs straight, and a scarf is thrown over the top with careless grace; a straight valance is sometime added, out there are tew lambrequins. Madras mushin is used in plain cream white for French curtains that are next the sash, and in many colors for the flowing inside curtains, also for vestibule windows. Colored embrodery on white gauze is a beautiful novelty for curtains, and there are transparent Japanese gauzes, both and there are transparent Japanese gauzes, both painted and embroidered, for shades and slight

on white gauze is a beautiful novelty for currains, and there are transparent Japanese gauzes, both painted and embroidered, for shades and slight screen curtains. Cretonne curtains are made up showily with frilis and festoons, puffs, and box-plaitings of the material without fringe or lace, and the furniture is uphoistered in the same way for cottage parlors and for chambers of city houses.

Wall-papers copy the designs of tapestry, velours and other rich stuffs, even imitating embroideries, braidings and git-cord work. As we have already said, the colors are lighter, and are in soft, low iones, and the figures cover the ground well. French papers for reception-rooms and parlors have copper, bronze, sliver or gilt grounds, with floral and antique designs of quiet colors. A wide frieze at the top is very generally used, but the dado is not insisted upon unless the celling is very high. Leathers are copied in papers for nails and dining-rooms. Some of the best houses use the material of the furniture coverings altogether for wall-hangings, but this is too costly for plain houses.

Stained and jewelled glass enters largely into the decoration of modern houses. It has long been used for vestibule side lights and for parts of doors, and its now used as a transom across the tops of windows to shorten the apparent height of the window; the curtain-rod is placed just below this, and the curtain fails from it. The Japanese grille, used effectively across the top of long, narrow windows, its a rictwork of wood with stained glass, in which appear to be great jewels behind the lattice, to give soft color to the light that enters the room. A grille of brass or of wrought iron, with jewelled glass, is liked for vestibules. Pavements of Italian mosaies are used for vestibules and for hearths, and for bordering floors of large rooms, like picture galleries. The marble tops for buffets, cabinets and bureaus that had fallen into disuse of late years are now revived, and are especially with chamber turniture. Brass work is anoth

Drawing-Rooms, Reception-Rooms, Etc. The grand drawing-rooms fitted up in Louis Seize style have ivory white lacquer or enamelled wood with gilt mouldings and applied decorations of gold of different colors for all the woodwork of the room—its doors, mantels, etc. The low round luxurious chairs are also of white and gilt wood, Jarvis Brush, who helped to make the pin a practical success, died a few days since. Dr. J. J. Howe in 1836 devised a machine for making pins out of wire, and Jarvis Brush established in 1840 the American Howe Pin Company of Birmingham, Conn., and sent out the first "solid-headed" pins that the world had seen. For years this company manufactured all the pins that were used in this country, and exported large quantities to Europe. Hundreds of tons of copper and steel were annually made into pins, and many improvements were made, until the modern silvered and polished pin became a marvel of art company the tothe clumsy affair of forty years ago. One of Mr. Brush's most useful inventions was for sticking the pins in paper, an operation that had been previously done tediously by hand, a few being inserted at a time, and six dozen papers being regarded as a full day's work. This he superseded by self-acting machinery, dispensing with many manual operations, and enabling one hand to stick 100 or 200 dozen papers a day.

"Best of Alt."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—Dear Sir: My family has used your "Favorite Prescription," and it has done all that is claimed for it. It is the best of ail preparations for female complaint. I recommend it to all my customers.

G. S. WATERMAN, Druggist, Baltimore, Md.

work and furniture of ebony, the walls covered with Japanese silk, and the celling painted to match. Japanese materials of small figures cover the furniture, and this furniture is all in small pieces, such as low tables, short sotas, and hanging cabinets. The iniald wood floor has a light rag upon it. Curtains and portieres of Japanese silks and an ornamental grille may be added, with a shelve above the portiere for bright bits of china. Mirrors of bevelied glass in Venetian forms complete this charming interior.

Square tables are now; used for dinner and break-fast rooms. The favorite wood for these is oak, fast rooms. The favorite wood for these is oak, but there are also many dining-rooms fitted up with mahogany or with cherry. The buffet or sideboard is in English designs with bevelled glass or brass decorations, or else it is richly carved in the Flemish fashion. Plainer sideboards have shelves without glass doors for China, and may have a colored marble or plain wood top, either of which must be covered with a linen cloth embroidered in colors or ornamented with drawnwork, and fringed on the ends. The chairs have high, square backs, and for comfort should have low arms, and are upholstered with leather or with tapestry, or else they have seats of closely-woven cane, which is greatly preferred to those of openplaited cane. A tasteful dining-room near the reception-room described above would have the ceiling and the high wainscoing of wood, leather for the wails and upholstery, and furniture of oak lightly carved. There are papers that imitate leather admirably for such rooms.

Both light and dark woods are used for chamber suites, and the styles remain very simple. The suites, and the styles remain very simple. The carved mahogany suites have beds with high headboards, and many have canopies. For light woods, such as ash and oak, the lower square cornered English styles are liked. The large fourpost bedsteads are being used for handsome rooms, and the continental fashion of two single beds under one canopy is also being adopted here. The fashion gains ground of discarding large pillows and shams, and using only a bolster during the day and adding small sleeping pillows at night. This bolster may be round, and regularly upholstered with the material used for the spread and for the furniture covering, but the oblong bolster, which is broader than its height, is now preferred; this has a simple slip of linen, and is covered up out of slight in the day-time by the counterpane, which is carried up over it and tucked in at the top. A lady's own room, fitted up by an artistic furnisher, may have a parquerty floor, with a deep blue Daghestan rug, wails covered with Japanese clintz, and the ceiling in tent shape to lower the height. The simple furniture is of mahogany, and consists of a dressing-table with movable glass, a bureau which is merely a chest of drawers, two small mahogany tables, two single beds under one canopy, two or three armethairs, some lighter chairs, and a rocker with loose pillows tied in with cords and tassels. At the foot of the bed is a lounge covered with Japanese chintz, silk, in which no special color prevails. The bed has an ender-down silk cover tucked under and carried over the ovai bolster, leaving the rich wood of the head of the bed in full view. Mahogany mantel with shelves and a bevelled glass mirror above. Curtains of Japanese chintz, with bands of Japanese silk hung on poles between the jambs.

Libraries and Sitt ng-Rooms.

Mahogany is in favor for libraries, and is especially liked for the large square writing-table. which is richly carved and without a cover. The book-cases are low and very simply shaped, being merely shelves with bevelled glass doors. Mohair plush, either olive or terra-cotta red, is liked for handsome libraries, and the walls are covered with tapestry. Simpler rooms, that serve for sitting-room as well as library, have lighter woods for mantel and hanging shelves, low standing shelves for books, without glass doors, but with silk or chintz curtains, plain Brussels or Wilton carpet, with a hardwood margin next the walls, a table covered with gray, blue, or terra-cotta cloth; and to these many odd chairs are added, such as red, black, or glit willow chairs, with plush cushions tied in, quaint, old-fashioned fiddle-back chairs with embroidered seats, a high straight-back Newport rocker of black wood, with the cushions tied in with large bows, or a Shaker rocker, with any odd stuff for covering, and large cords and tassels for its ornaments. cords and tassels for its ornaments.

Halls are furnished with a settee of wood, a mirror with pegs in the frame, a table of carved wood and high chairs with box seats. The floor and wainscoting are of hardwood, with a preference for oak, and a wooden ceiling with crossbeams is added. The handsomest halls have Oriental rugs on inhaid wood floors, mosaic floors for the vestibule, marble wainscoting, jewelled doors, or a stained glass transom, a marble vase on the newel-post, from which gaslights spring cut, and stairs of easy tread—only six and three-fourths inch for each step—that are too handsome to be carpeted.—[Harper's Bazar.

Decorative Art.

Whoever takes up decorative art as a luxury for leisure hours few and far between, will find it difficult indeed to tarry long over the elementaries, and this is perhaps less essential where work is merely recreative. Yet, when one has once put hand to the needle, brush or pencil, there should be no excuse for a result which makes it a virtue to "forgive the sinner but condemn the sin." General facilities for doing well and wisely have never been as great as your and the disapprepare of

eral tacilities for doing well and wisely have never been as great as now, and the disadvantages of being at a distance from schools of instruction are overcome by lesson books so lucid and complete that not only he who runs may read to profit, but she who sits still has equal opportunity.

Painting glass is one of the alluring occupations just now suggested for the leisure hour, and amateurs are doing some extremely pleasing work designed for parior conservatories and the windows of country summer houses. For panels to be suspended in the window or employed in other ways, some of the most tamiliar things within reach afford satisfactory designs for copying. Antique heads, ideal heads, and cherub faces, taken from holiday cards, are beautiful, and there is scarcely an art paper published that is not overflowing with suggestions for Persian effects of arabesque and flower. Painting on wood is also one of the minor aris that almost any one with leisure may take up, and by it mayreproduce the decorations which make Dutch furniture so costly.

t mayreproduce the decorations which makeDutch unniture so costly.

Ladies are making much use of the figure and cene pieces which are a feature of French uppolstery creionnes, working over the pattern with rewels, silks and tinsel thread. Folding screens of the private apartment, designed to protect one from the draught from an open window, have a wide band of plush at the top and bottom of a centre-piece of cretonne displaying a Watteau or a locating scene. boating scene.

An adjustable screen, to be fastened in the frame of an open window, consists of a large panel of terra cotta etamine or bolting muslin, upon which any leaf or flower pattern is wrought in long

Decorating Supper-Tables, Etc.

We are often asked by subscribers living remote from the great cities, what is the latest style for decorating supper-tables, dinner-tables, etc. We answer that there are almost as many ways as persons, and that individual taste is often better than mere fashion. Nevertheless, we mention a few styles, which, at least, may serve as hints. For example: Low baskets, with or without handles, may be placed down the centre of the table, filled with white flowers and maidenhair, each basket tied round with white ribbon. Between the flowers high dishes with fruit and fancy cakes may break the line. Or a table may be arranged with maidenhair fern, laid flat on the table round the base of every dish, and various flowering plants standing in glass or china vases down the cakes hay break the mic. Or a table hay be arranged with maidenhair tern, laid flat on the table round the base of every dish, and various flowering plants standing in glass or china vases down the centre. Wreaths of roses of every color may encircle a plateau of looking-glass, on which baskets or vases are placed; and if the table is very large, baskets filled with flowers are certainly the pretiest decoration; but for effect the flowers should be of the same sort and color. A white table, with masses of yellow blossoms, almanda, chrysanthemums, or even daffodlis or prinroses, is most effective. Violets mixed with the latter are admissible. White azaleas, or bright, rose-colored rhododendrons look well until the summer season provides the queen of flowers, when roses can be used ad libitum. A single flower, for the buttonhole, at each plate is a preity attention to the male guests. If flowers are scarce, the fine trails of the small ivy can be trelised all over the table with excellent effect; but to ensure success in all table decoration, there is no doubt that one color alone should be chosen and kept to. It is wonderful how prettily a table can be dressed with the clue and white china, now so easily procured at small cost, provided good shapes are chosen and suitable flowers used. Bowls full of pink roses, common garden flowers, or wild ones, are alike effective. Bue china goes well with wallflowers or chrysanthemums. Laburnum blossom may be very well arranged as a fringe to baskets or bowls, and, if white china, now so easily procured at small cost, provided good shapes are chosen and suitable flowers used. Bowls full of pink roses, common garden flowers, while disable shade is not really bright of gay enough for a wedding breakfast. Wild flowers, especially, are very pretty, and, if gathered immediately before being used, will generally last through the entertainment. The great point in using these, as in everything else, is to be original and individual, provided always taste reigns paramount.

Saying a

Saving a Life by Pressing a Button.

(N. Y. Sun.]
One of the most ingenious adaptations of electricity, recently introduced, is that by which matricity, recently introduced, is that by which machinery when in motion may be instantly stopped—as in the case of an engine. A whe rope, coiled around the stem of the throttle-valve of the engine, carries a weight which is held in place by a rest, and the whole arrangement is such that the passing of an electric current along a wire releases this rest and causes the weight to fall. The tension thus thrown upon the wire rope acts upon the throttle valve, cuts off the supply of steam, and consequently stops the machinery. sleam, and consequently stops the machinery.
Buttons, with wire connections, are placed in
different parts of the works, and on pressing any
one of these the passage of an electric current
acts as above mentioned. In any factory, these
electric buttons can be placed in every room, or
several of them in a large room, as may be required. Should any one happen to be caught by
the machinery, the simple pressing of a button in
the most distant part of the factory will quickly
stop the whole.

PA FALLS INTO THE CISTERN.

The Bad Boy Begins to Lead a Better Life, but His Chum is Just as Bad as Ever-A Pleasant Ride in the Country. [Pecks Sun.]

"Say, I thought you was going to try to lead a different life," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as the youth came in with his pockets full of angle-worms, and wanted to borrow a baking-powder can to put them into while he went fishng, and he held a long angle-worm up by the tail and let it w ggle so it frightened a girl that had come in after two cents' worth of yeast, so she dropped her pitcher and went out of the grocery as though she was chased by an anaconda.

as though she was chased by an anaconda.

"I am going to lead a different life, but a boy can't change his whole course of life in a minute, can he? Grown persons have to go on probation for six months before they can lead a different life, and half the time they lose their cud before the six months expire, and have to commence agam. When it is so alfired hard for a man that is endowed with sense to break off being bad, you shouldn't expect too much from a boy. But I am doing as well as could be expected. I ain't half as bad as I was. Gosh, why don't you burn a rag. That yeast that the girl spilled on the floor smells like it was sick. I should think that bread that was raised with that yeast would smell like this cooking butter you sell to hired girls."

"Well, never you mind the cooking butter. I know my business. If people want to use poor butter when they have company, and then blow up the grocer before folks, I can stand it if they can. But what is this I hear about your pa figuring a duel with the minister in your back yard one of your new neighbors was in here this morning and told me there was murder in the air at your house last night, and they were going to

your house last night, and they were going to have the police pull your place as a disorderly house. I think you were at the bottom of the whole business."

Trying to Drown Himself in the Cistern?

"O. it's all a darn lie, and those neighbors will find they better keep still about us, or we will lie about them a little. You see, since pa got that blacking on his face he don't go out any, and to make it pleasant for him ma invited in a few friends to spend the evening. Ma has got up around, and the baby is a daisy, only it smells like a goat, on account of drinking the goat's milk. Ma invited the minister, among the rest, and after supper the men went up into pa's library to talk. O, you think I am bad, don't you, but of the nine men at our house last night, I am an angel compared with what they were when they were boys. I got in the bathroom to untangle my fish line, and it is next to pa's room, and I could hear everything they said, but I went away 'cause I thought the conversation would hurt my morals. They would all steal, when they were boys, but darned if I ever stole. Pa has stole over a hundred wagonloads of watermelons, one deacon used to rob ochards, another one shot tame ducks beonging to a farmer, and another tipped over grindstones in front of the village store, at night, and broke them, and run; another used to steal eggs, and go out in the woods and boil them, and the minister was the worst of the lot, cause he took a seine, with some other boys, and went to a stream where a neighbor was raising brook trout, and eleaned the stream out, and to ward off suspicion he went to the man the next day and and then Trying to Drown Himself in the Cistern?

Kicked Because There Were No Trout, and the owner found the trout were stolen and laid it to some Dutch boys. I wondered, when those men were telling their experience, if they ever thought of it now when they were preaching and praying and taking up collections. I should think they wouldn't say a boy was going to hell right off 'cause he was a little wild now days, when he has such an example. Well, lately somebody has been burgling our chicken coop, and pa loaded an old musket with rock salt, and safd he would fill the fellow full of salt if he caught him, and while they were talking up-stairs ma beard a rooster squawk, and she want to the stairway and told pa there was som bod/ in the hen-house. Pa jumped up and told be visitors to follow him, and they would see ... man running down the alley, full of salt, and he rushed out with the gun, and the crowd followed him. Pa is shocker than the rest, and he passed under the first wire clothes-line in the yard all right, and was going for the hen-house on a jump, when his neck caught the second wire clothes-line just as fine innister and two of the deacous caught their necks under the other wire. You know now a wire, hitting a man on the throat, will set him back, head over appetite. Well, sir, I was looking out the back window, and I wouldn't be positive, but I think they all turned doubte back summersaults, and struck on their ears. Anyway, pa did, and the gun must have been cocked, or it struck the hammer on a stone, for it went off and it was pointed towards the house, and three of the visitors got salted. The minister was hit the worst, one piece of salt taking him in the hind leg, and the other in the back, and he yelled as though it was dynamite. I suppose when you shoot a man with salt it smarts, like when you get and the owner found the trout were stolen and aid it to some Dutch boys. I wondered, when

Corned Beef Brine on Your Chapped Hands. They all yelled, and pa seemed to have been knocked sily some way, for he pranced around and seemed to think he had killed them. He swore at the wire clothes-line, and then I missed pa and heard a splash like when you throw a cat into the river, and then I thought of the cistern, and I went down and we took pa by the collar and pulled him out. O, he was awful damp. No, sir, went down and we took pa by the collar and pulled him out. O, he was awful damp. No, sir, it was no duel at all, but a naxident, and I didn't have anything to do with it. The gun wasn't loaded to kill, and the salt only went through the skin, but those men did yell. Maybe it was my chum that stirred up the chickens, but I don't know. He has not commenced to lead a different life yet, and he might think it would make our folks sick if nothing occurred to make them pay attention. I think where a family has been having a good deal of exercise, the way ours has, it hurts them to break off too suddenly. But the visitors went home real quick after we got pa out of the cistern, and the minister told ma he always felt when he was in our house as though he was on the verge of a yawning crater, realy to be engulfed any minute, and he guessed he wouldn't come any more. Pachanged his clothes, and told ma to have them wire clothes-lines changed for rope ones. I think it is hard to suit pa; don't you?"

"O, your pa is all right. What he needs is rest But why are you not working at the livery stable? You haven't been discharged, have you?" And

A Lump of Concentrated Lye, that looked like maple sugar, on a cake of sugar that had been broken, knowing the boy would

"No. sir. I was not discharged, but when a "No, sir, I was not discharged, but when a livery man lends me a kicking horse to take my giri out riding, that settles it. I asked the boss if I couldn't have a quiet horse that would drive hisself it I wound the lines around the whip, and he let me have one he said would go all day without driving. You know how it is, when a fellow takes a girl out riding he don't want his mind occupied holding lines. Well, I got my girl in, and we went out on the Whitefish Bay road, and it was just before dark, and we rode along under the trees, and I wound the lines around the whip, and put one arm around my girl, and patted her under the chin with my other hand, and her mouth looked so good, and her blue eyes looked up at me and twinkled as much as to dare me to kiss her, and I was all of a tremble, and then my hand wandered around by her ear and I drew me to kiss her, and I was all of a tremble, and then my hand wandered around by her ear and I drew her head up to me and gave her a smack. Say, that was no kind of a horse to give to a young fellow to take a girl out riding. Just as I smacked her I felt as though the buggy had been struck with a pile driver, and when I looked at the horse he was running away and kicking the buggy, and the lines were dragging on the ground. I was scared, I tell you. I wanted to jump out, but my girl threw her arms around my neck and screamed, and said

We Would Die Together,
and just as we were going to die the buggy struck

A Very Ancient Powder-Horn.

[Centreville Observer.]
Mr. James H. Williams of this town is the possessor of a powder-horn, quite a curiosity in its way. It has a map of the State of New York enway. It has a map of the State of New York engraved upon it, and bears date April 12, 1760. The map shows New York City, the North river, Half Moon, Stillwater, Saratoga, Fort Miller, How's, Royal Bloom, Fort Edward. Fort George, Niagara, Iron Rally, German Flatt, Oswego Falis, Fort Stanwix, etc. It also contains a coat-of-arms and the picture of a Continental soldier making a charge. The etching is very neatly done, and the horn bears the name of "Rheuben Smith, April 12, 1760." The horn is m a perfect state of preservation, and is quite a curiosity.

dyspeptic or constipated should address with two stamps and history of case for pamphlet, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

B. F. ANTHUN & Co., Holyoke, Mass., say "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine, and sells well, as it should."

NOTED MEN!

Dr. John F. Hancock, late President of the National Phar-maceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manu-facturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS,

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

Dr. J. Faris Moore, Ph. D., Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says: and reliable medicine, positively free from alcoholic poisons, and can be recommended as a tonic for use among those who oppose alcohol."

DR. EDWARD EARICKSON, Secretary Baltimore College of Phar-

"I indorse it as an excellent medicine, a good digestive agent, and a non-intoxicant in the fullest sense."

Dr. RICHARD SAPINGTON. one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its standard virtues, and the well-known character of the house which makes it is a sufficient guarantee of its being all that is claimed, for they are men who could not be induced to offer anything else but a reliable medicine for public use."

A Druggist Cured.

Boonsboro, Md., Oct. 12, 1850. Gentlemen: Brown's Iron Bit-ters cured me of a bad attack of Indigestion and fullness in the stom-ach. Having tested it, I take pleas-ter in recommending it to nuy cusure in recommending it to my cus-tomers, and am glad to say it gives entire satisfaction to all."
GBO. W. HOFFMAN, Druggist.

Ask your Druggist for BROWN's IRON BITTERS, and take no other. One trial will convince you that it is just what you need.

A HOME DRUGGIST TESTIFIES.

Popularity at home is not always the best test of merit, but we point proudly to the fact that no other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The following letter from one of our best-known Massachusetts Druggists should be of interest to every sufferer:—

RELIGIATION "Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism, so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. Have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public.

E. F. HARRIS."

River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.

SALT RHEUM. George Andrews, overseer in the Lowell Carpet Corporation. SARSAPARILLA. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for 1883.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass, Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

KIDNEY-WORT IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constituted, Kidneyare bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure. In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it. 41- SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price \$1.

KIDNEY-WORT:

All those who from indiscretions, excesses or other causes are weak, unnerved, low spirited, physically drained, and unable to perform He's duties properly, can be certainly and permanently cured, without stomach medicines. Endorsed by doctor, ministers and the press. The Medical Weekly save: "The old plan of treating Nervous Debility, Physical Decay, &c., is wholly superseded by THE MARSTON BOLUS," Even hopeless cases assured of certain restoration to full and perform management. hopcless cance assured of certain restoration to full and perfect menhood. Simple, effective, cleanly, pleasant. Bend for treatise. Consultation with physician free.

MARSTON REMEDY CO., 48 W. 14th St., New York.

Tuthsæwyly ap3

The "Hartford" Knitter.

Just Patented. Entirely New.
Rapidly taking the place of the old style machine and giving universal satisfaction. Over one hundred beautiful and useful paterns in worsteds can be produced with this wonderful invention. Indispensable to every household. SPECIAL OFFER: To introduce the Capital City Home Guest, an 8-page filustrated story paper into 50,000 households before July 1st, we will send the thome Guest three months for 25c, and present each subscriber with the "Hartford" Knitter, a 40 page filustrated book and 25 Samples. Sent all charges paid. Publishers "HOME G. EST," 241 Main st. Hartford, down.

For Gen. DODGE'S & ten. SHERMAN'S Bran New Book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG OUR WILD INDIANS. Introduction by Gen. Sherman. Superb Illustrations, This great work was subscribed for by tres't Arthur, Gen. Grant, and hundreds of eminent men, and is indorsed as the most Valuable and Thrilling book ever written. It Sells like wilding, and is the grandest chane to coin mone every offered to Agents.

by at aVA la T 1000 more havenes Asset & 8



TREASURY 30,000 SOLD!
OF SONG More Agents Wanted operatic.comic, sentimental and sacred—In grand variety. Would cost in sheef form in stores nearly \$2.60 + Highly praised by such eminent critics as Patti, Nilsson, Whitney, (ii) more Thursby and others. Is immensely popular. Sells v ry fast. Every home circle and singer wants it. For terms, address HUBBARD BROS, 10 Federal St., Boston.

IF YOU WANT GOOD SITUATIONS. IF YOU WANT RELIABLE HELP. IF YOU WANT SUMMER BUARDERS

CALL OR WRIT The V. E. A. Office, 19 Winter Street. Cooks and girls for general housework can always secure good situations, with wayes from SS to S5 per week. Send stamp to ensure reply.

\$30.000 Solution of the reach of ALL. Circulars with FULL information sent CHAS, MERKIN, Courier Journal Building, Louisville, Kr.

Boston Meekly Globe. TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1883.

DONALD DYKE AGAIN.

In two or three weeks, Donald Dyke, the Boston detective, will contribute what he claims to be his most thrilling story. It is entitled:

THE BEACON-STREET PUZZLE;

UNRAVELLING A TANGLED SKEIN. The Story of Donald Dyke's Closing Case. This was announced a little while ago, but was unavoidably withheld. It will positively appear at the conclusion of "Little Sister Annie."

A NEW OFFER.

In the seventh column a new offer of fourteen months to each single subscriber, sent by himself or through a postmaster or agent, is announced. This is done in compliance with the request of many patrons, who believe that they can secure many single subscribers during the summer months with so favorable terms. As the offer now stands, every subscriber, whether his name is sent singly or in a club, will receive THE GLOBE fourteen months, and every postmaster and agent will be allowed the usual commission. Subscribe for fourteen months, if possible; otherwise, subscribe until January, 1884, for only fifty cents.

READ THE SEVENTH COLUMN.

Under the fifty cents offer, which is announced there, friends of THE GLOBE may easily extend the circulation of the best and cheapest family weekly in the world. At this low price there is not a single family that cannot afford to subscribe. Its information and entertainment will repay its cost many times. Ask all your friends to try THE GLOBE. More space will be given to political matters, which will continue to be enlarged as interest in the presi dential campaign increases.

NAMES OF CHECKER PLAYERS.

We should like the name of every checker player in the United States, that we may send sample copies of THE GLOBE. No checker player can afford to do without THE GLOBE, which has a checker department edited by the champion of the United States, Mr. Charles F. Barker. Will checker players kindly send on a postal card the addresses of their friends?

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage,

for only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00. All subscriptions should be sent by postal order registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three cents.

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full. Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and State to which the paper is being sent.

All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of expense. When postage stamps are sent they should not be

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be

addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Ordinary Advertising 30 ets. perline. About 8 words average a line. Editorial Notices 50 cts. per nonpareil line. Discounts: 5 per cent. on \$100; 10 on \$200.

A New York gamin committed the sacrilege of cutting his name on a fence belonging to a railway company, and one of the employes fired several shots at him from a revolver. All that some of these railroad men want are brass-mounted crowns to be full-fledged czars.

A treaty of peace between Chili and Peru has at last been signed, and there is some hope that these two nations will now quit wasting men, money and opportunities, and devote their energies to developing their enormous natural resources. There are better ways of enriching a country than converting all the inhabitants thereof Into dressing for the land.

A Kentucky sheriff got himself filled with buckshot while leading a mob in an attempt to take a prisoner from jail and lynch him off-hand. In the leisure he may be able to snatch from the occupa tion of picking shot out of himself, the sheriff will perhaps meditate on the unwisdom of interfering with the business of other sheriffs who know how

The committee on expenditures reported yesterday that it was inexpedient to legislate on the message of the Governor relating to carrying on the State almshouse at Tewksbury. In other words, the committee put in a plea of guilty to the determination of expending \$90,000 where but \$70,000 was required. But Tewksbury must be vindicated.

If it is true that a New York boatbuilder has built a steamboat with a paper hull only threeeighths of an inch thick, which is impervious to pistol balls, there may be something in the invention worthy the consideration of naval constructors. A paper-clad war ship would be a novel craft, but it does not seem to be such a very wild dream when we recollect that paper car wheels have been in use some years and wear better than iron. The American navy at present exists mainly on paper, and some day it may consist principally of paper and be worth calling a navy.

Alexander Romanoff assumed the symbols of absolute authority Sunday as the Czar of all the Russias. Symbols have been worshipped and execrated by men in all ages, according as they have represented good or ill to mankind, or according to the superstitions or prejudices of the age. It is to be hoped that the pomp and pageantry of today will signallize a new era for the good of all the people of Russia. Progress has been slow because of the tyrannical exercise it has provoked. It is possible, even for a Romanoff, to so modify the use of the power' which has be lessened and peace and prosperity begin to take the place of misery and despair. The reign

The noble Marquis of Lansdowne, the new of the worst of the lot of absentee landlords who are responsible for the impoverished condition of Ireland. He owns, by right of ancestral robbery. 120,000 acres of Irish land, and extorts from the people who cultivate it the sum of \$173,000 per araised by the nun of Kenmare for the relief of his starving tenants-a notable contribution to the thinking men. conscience fund. In 1881 the noble marquis conthe failure of crops to produce more than enough to duce something of which he could rob them the these potatoes, although he clearly was entitled to do so on the supply-and-demand principle. The father of this noble marquis was also somewhat noted as a philanthropist. In the great famine year he relieved the distress on his estates by ship-

to avoid the necessity of having them buried at home. Most of them were nearly ready to be buried when they landed at Castle Garden, and so many of them arrived in that condition that one of the wards in the hospital came to be known as the "Lansdowne ward," The present noble marquis and eminent famine breeder will undoubtedly give grand entertainments in Canada, and the starving peasants of Ireland will pay the bills, being compelled thereto by the resources of civilization and her most Christian majesty's benevolent govern-

MEMORIAL DAY.

Tomorrow, Memorial day, with all its wealth of hallowed remembrances and of sad recollections, will again be appropriately observed by the Grand Army of the Republic, and all loyal citizens will join with the veterans in paying their tribute of respect to those who died that the nation might live. In 1868, General Logan, then commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, appointed May 30 as the day for these memorial services, and the day has ever since been set apart as sacred to the memories of the past, and it has been suitably observed throughout the whole land, wherever there was a post of the Grand Army. The day this year will be more generally noticed than in former years; the growth of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the unusual interest manifested in the rganization the past year, will tend to larger gatherings of the veterans, and by their influence in their several communities more of the citizens will be brought face to face with the duties and obligations of the hour. Most of the posts will adhere to the customs of the past, and ecorate the graves of the fallen with flowers, and hold the usual memorial exercises. But in some posts the floral decorations will be dispensed with, and in their stead miniature flags, suitable to stand the storm and sunshine, will be substituted, and above the last resting-place of the dead heroes will be placed that symbol and evidence of the loyalty they manifested when, in obedience to the spirit of patriotism, they laid down their lives upon the altar of their country.

MRS. ROEBLING'S PLACE.

An item appeared in various papers a few days ago telling how much assistance Mrs. Roebling has been to her invalid husband in his great work of building the Brooklyn bridge, from which it seems that without her support and assistance he would have been so handicapped and disabled by his illness that his success would have been long deferred, if it had not been materially interfered

She studied engineering in order to supplement his efforts, and he came so well versed in the subect, that she was his most trusted assistant, carrying on the work, elaborating plans, supervising it all, and so supplementing her husband and his elescope that the grand work advanced majestically to its completion with scarcely ahindrance, because of the illness of the man who was slowly evolving its spans and towers and arches from his

And for all this Mrs. Roebling was accorded the rather empty honor of driving the first team over the bridge. Perhaps she does not care for public onor and acknowledgment. It is probable that she does not. And if she does not, although she did an important work and, for a woman, an unisual one, it does not matter.

It all only illustrates how the work of a woman ecomes a lost force in the world. She is fremently the power which makes possible the achievements of brother, husband, son. But her work flows into his, her life is absorbed in his, and so, while she furnished much of the motive power, he gets all the credit. She, perhaps, is even pointed to as an example of inferior develop-

Caroline Herschel aided, encouraged, inspired Sir William in all his astronomical achievements, allowing her own genius to be absorbed in his and ts products. Fanny Mendelssohn inspired, even omposed, no small amount of the music for which her brother became famous. Mrs. Carlyle, with her unwearied watchfulness, her boot-mending and her curtain-making, made possible "Sartor Resartus" and the "History of the French Revoution." And the list might be continued to an ndefinite length.

Lost forces, so far as individual acknowledgment of their work is concerned, have women been from the beginning of the world to the present time. When they do not care for this, it has been of little consequence. But when the laurels rothers, the injustice is manifest. And, after all, it is rather inconsistent for those who have profited by their labors to sav of them that their brains are smaller and their intellect less developed than those of the other sex.

A NEW METHOD OF EXECUTION.

A New York man, Sheridan by name, has in vented an electrical chair for executing criminals, and made application for a patent. The device is simple enough, consisting merely of an arm-chair fitted with brass knobs and wires in such a manner that a powerful current from a dynamo machine can be made to pass through the body of a person sitting therein. If criminals are to be executed at all, it is manifestly desirable that the means employed for killing them should be swift, sure and free from revolting features. Unfortunately the methods now in vogue for making corpses of undesirable members of the community possess none of these advantages. Scaffold scenes are frequently hideously brutal, and do more to make people callous to human suffering and violent death than do the murders which precede the executions. In fact, it is a question well worth studying if the effect of public executions is not directly the reverse of what it is intended to be. Familiarity with such scenes of horrible cruelty and inhuman violence as are constantly being enacted on scaffolds under sanction of the law may easily be supposed to remove some of the considerations which might deter men from murder. The mystery that would attach itself to silent death in the electric chair would have a far more powerful influence upon the public mind than the brutal barbarity of hanging. To those who would argue that the painlessness of death by electricity would deprive the execution of the very feature which is supposed to be effective in deterring others from crime, it is enough to suggest that if physical pain is necessary it would be better to substitute burning at the stake for hanging. Leaving out of the queson the right or wrong of capital punishi there seems to be no reason whatever for not adopting some such contrivance as the electrical execution chair. Mr. Sheridan offers to give the right of using it to any government that will adopt it and asks no compensation.

THE WIMBLEDON TEAM.

Much comment has been caused in sporting circles by the action of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association in refusing to place of arbitrary power, and the violent protest which | W. M. Farrow on the Wimbledon team for 1883. It is acknowledged that Mr. Farrow's aggregate of the four days' competition at Creedmoor, May been wielded by his family, that discontent may 14, 15, 17 and 18, was the highest, and that he was second in the three best scores. The question naturally has been asked, "Why, then, was of the new emperor will be watched by all the he not placed on the team?" What have been the

One member of the Board of Directors explained governor-general of Canada, is by all accounts one the matter by saying that Mr. Farrow would not be acceptable to the British riflemen, but when asked whether English or American riflemen were being selected, had nothing further to say.

Insinuations as to insubordination on the part of the rejected marksmen in the past have been year. This plunder he calls his "rents." Out of | made, but no one as yet seems to have made any \$173,000 the noble marquis gave \$100 to the fund | specific charges. If there is anything to say, why not say it? Insinuations are no argument with

Again it is claimed that Farrow failed to comtributed further to the relief of distress arising from | ply with the regulations | by presenting neither a | cal faith or creed in the State. Not a member of certificate from the adjutant-general of his State pay the rents, by sending a shipload of seed pota- nor a qualifying score. That he was thus neglitoes to his tenants, in order that they might progent has not been denied, but at the same time no one would question the statement that W. M. pext season. In his generosity he refrained from Farrow is one of the best general marksmen in charging them more than the market rates for | the United States, or that he is a member of the militia or National Guard of Rhode Island. This allegation, on the face of it, is a technical as other competitors beside Mr. Farrow failed to comply with the regulations, but were allowed to shoot in. The committee and

and demand compliance in others it is their privilege to do so; which is as much as to say that they didn't wish Farrow on the team; and so, notwithstanding the undeniable fact that he is one of the best shots in the country, and a member of one of the oldest military organizations in Rhode Island, he was quietly discarded. Why they didn't want him on the team yet remains to be seen. The vaporous reasons given will hardly be accepted by the majority of marksmen, nor will they be content to let the matter rest where it is. The unexplained decision of the board is altogether too arbitrary to harmonize well with the American idea of justice.

WED IN HASTE.

A news item the other day told of the existence of two more precious fools. They had never seen each other, but at the sight of each other's photographs their respective hearts had glowed with the divine passion-or they imagined so, which for immediate results amounted to the same thing—until they beat as one. Accordingly, he came from one direction and she from another, they met, and pro ceeded at once to take upon themselves the most sacred vows with which wayward humanity ever seeks to bind itself to the path of rectitude.

It was all very romantic and the young couple ubtless begin their wedded life under a very rosy sky of what they are pleased to imagine com plete confidence in each other, but which is very much more like a mild form of temporary lunacy. They will wake up after a while and find that there have been three definite results of their crazy action: the fee of the minister who married them, of the lawyer who has divided them, and a few intervening months, perhaps a year, of misery of their own.

Considering the amount of common sense with which it is fair to credit the average individual, these sudden marriages are sufficiently numerou to be rather surprising. It is always safe to conclude that either one or the other of the couple is engaged in a heartless attempt to dupe the other, or that they are two serene little fools, with heads full of romantic ideas, whose childlike confidence in themselves deserves a better reward than the years of misery into which they are deliberately

The long series of cases upon which the divorce court has been busy for the last week or two is an almost unbroken chain of pitiful testimony upon the folly of wedding in haste, which in these latter days, with their lax conditions of divorce, brings also repentance in haste. A large proportion of the cases shows that all this wretchedness of months and years is the result of wedding in haste after brief acquaintance. The violent attempt to force two individual lives into sudden and immediate harmony inevitably wrenches and jars both lives, and seldom results in anything else than a final falling apart. If divorce courts could teach youthful enthusiasm that the life of double blessedness must be a plant ofislow growth, if it is to be productive of happiness, they would be the most beneficent factors of

A CLOTHESPIN FOR THE LION'S TAIL.

Matters are certainly come to a grievous pass in Ireland when ferocious newspaper correspondents go prowling about the country intimidating mail carriers. About a year ago the Earl of Leitrim caused the arrest on a charge of intimidation of a dangerous woman who armed herself with a baby and invaded his property, and when ordered off by the haughty earl told him to remember his late lamented father. The late lamented having been inconsiderately filled with buckshot by his impetuous tenants, this was plainly a threat, and of course no one will deny that a baby is a deadly weapon.

Undeterred by the fate of this woman, who was mmitted to jail by the earl, one John Behan, correspondent of the Irish World, called the driver of a mail wagon "a foot and an informer," and was forthwith laid by the heels and clapped into jail on a charge of intimidating the driver, who was armed. No doubt the fellow was frightened. Informers hate and fear the truth, and have every reason to tremble in the John Behan is an American citizen, as seems most probable, the British government ought to be violate with impunity.

There has been quite enough of this business of arresting American citizens without the shadow of an excuse, and if the State Department of this government is possessed of any dignity whatever it will do what Mr. Lowell has steadily refused to do, and that is enter a decided protest against these senseless and outrageous persecutions. A spring clothespin on the British lion's tail would perhaps be a useful and salutary thing. The beast needs it.

CALLING UPON THE COURT!

The majority of the veto investigating committee have made a recommendation which will, we fear, if adopted by the Legislature establish a precedent which may in the future prove very troublesome. Having been unable to find such a state of affairs as they had expected in the case, and having been so very zealous at the start, the committee, in order to lower itself and House gently from an untenable position wishes to refer the whole matter to the Supreme Judicial Court. Ordinarily this might be well enough. Had the movement been inaugurated with the desire simply to settle a question of moment to the Commonwealth there would have been little objection in any quarter. But this was not the case. The intention was primarily to detect the Governor in a supposed mistake, for the purpose of embarrassing and bringing ridicule upon his administration. In other words, it was a political move, made with a desire to secure party gain, and would never have been thought of had any other executive than Governor Butler been at the head of affairs.

The effort has turned out to be so remarkable a failure, that no ill-feeling has been created by it between the two political parties represented by the Governor and House respectively, and no particular interest will be felt either way as to the decision, should the court in its wisdom see fit to give one. It points toward opening the door, however, to the reference of party questions to that tribunal, and may, if the Legislature acts in accordance with the committee's recommendation, act disastrously in the future.

The Supreme Court of Maine affords a painful illustration of the shortsightedness of making the highest law body in the State an arbiter between political parties. There they began by referring to the court the settlement of political questions of little if any more moment than the one it is now proposed to submit to our own. An answer to that obtained it became easier to ask for one in the next case that came up, and so on until many party questions were thus sub-mitted. Gradually the minority party began to feel that the decisions were almost invariably against it, whatever the law or the facts might be. The climax was reached in the great political fight of 1880 in that State, when, in a great emergency, the court, in order to settle the question to its satisfaction, was obliged to give decisions in several instances diametrically opposed to those given by almost identically same bench in less important questions that had arisen in previous years. Every one knows the result. To-day one half the people of Maine look upon the Supreme Judicial Court as a political ally, ready to do the party will at a moment's call. while the other half holds it in detestation, and considers its opinion of no more value than that given by a body of professional politicians.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts, on the other hand, has always been and is today held in the highest respect, and its opinions are proudly acknowledged by every citizen of whatever politithe bar, be he Democrat or Republican, but has the utmost faith in the Supreme Court. This is due in a great measure not only to the sterling integrity and ability of the judges, but to the fact that when they enter the court politics are left outside the door. Let it ever be thus and let the Legislature use due caution before establishing a precedent which years hence may be regretted in sackcloth and ashes.

The Illinois coal miners have struck in earnest

cents and a half per bushel. The despatches say there are 700 men parading in a body to overawe the weak-kneed brethren who have accepted the terms of the mine-owners, and so far the efforts of the mob have been successful. What appears to irritate the mine-owners most is that the strikers are perfectly soper. This unfeeling and inconsiderate temperance of the strikers deprives the capitalist of the pleasure of referring to them as a "drunken, howling mob of loafers," and of drawing from the bottle a moral wherewith to adorn a tale of capitalistic benevolence and virtue contrasted with proletarian improvidence and vice. But, drunk or sober, the revolt of labor will probably be put down with bayonets supplied by the State at the request of the capitalists, and there may yet be bloodshed, for the strikers say: "We had just as leave be shot to death by the militia as starve to death trying to keep body and soul together digging coal for a cent and a cent and a half per bushel." Words like these from the lips of sober men may, perhaps, be worth considering seriously. In them capital may discern some

germ of answer to "the people be damned."

A REPUBLICAN TRICK. It transpires that the object of the promoters of the recent legislative trip to Tewksbury was to impress the members of that body with the magnitude of that institution, and the consequent necessity of a large appropriation to carry it on. Hence the necessity of over-riding the expected veto of the bill making provision for the same. A refusal to sustain the veto would in some measure be a vindication of the action of the finance mittee in making up the appropriation, and would remove a certain moral support from the Governor in his endeavor to check extravagance, at the same time preventing him from showing by ntrast, in cutting down expenses, the waste which has been going on under the rule of the Republican party in State affairs.

It was nicely planned by the schemers, who arranged for the excursion, to have the press imbued with the idea, in making up a report of the affair, that all the legislators who went were impressed with the one-absorbing fact that a greater rather than a less appropriation was needed. The Herald declared that it "seemed to be a current npression that it would not be advisable to reduce expenses, but that more attendants should be employed and a greater variety of food given. Everything was found in good order. and, beside the criticism on attendants, food and lack of employment for inmates, nothing was said against the management, as far as could be learned," and the Advertiser sang in almost the same notes that "criticism was made upon the management by some, that there should be more attendants and a greater variety food, and that more employment should be given to the inmates. No one suggested a cutting down of the appropriation, but the criticisms pointed to an increased amount of money to be spent by the State," while the Traveller arose to remark that: "Among the visitors, the prevailing impression in regard to the almshouse was evidently a favorable one, though there was a general feeling in favor of more attendants, a more liberal and varied diet for the sick, the insane, the old and the children." The Journal went still further, and very kindly undertook to speak for the Democracy, particularly by remarking that "so far from there being any charges of extravagance, the suggestions made, even by Democratic members, involved a greater expenditure of the State's money." It was very kind, by the way, for the Journal thus to speak, especially as it is always so solicitous for the welfare of the Democratic party. The Spring-

tion that there must be more money. The trap was very well set, and everything went off according to programme, but no thinking member of the Legislature should be caught by such bait. The institution can easily be run for \$20,000 per year less than it now is, and the inmates should and will be given much better food and treatment at that. The records show, and no one has attempted to deny it, that the State has been paying for almost if not twice as much food as could be consumed at Tewksbury, nce of any man measurably honest, but if even on the supposition that all were well and hearty. No satisfactory account has been or can be given of these things. As long as this remains made to realize that Americans have rights which | the case, and while Governor Butler volunteers to even the stupid law officers in Ireland may not | carry on the institution at a much lower figure than at present, it would be wholly unjustifiable to vote for the present appropriation, much less a

field Republican spoke in the same general strain-

everything was perfectly lovely, with the excep-

Under Republican management there have been large appropriations, and nothing to show for them, except starved inmates and fat managers. It is not to be wondered at that they wish to hide the wrong-doings of their agents, and desire to prevent a better administration of affairs by their political opponents. But no Democrat should allow himself to aid them in their work of continued extravagance, or be caught by such chaff as that thrown out on Friday to hide iniquity in the management of Tewksbury, Should the Governor veto the appropriation bill for that institution, and we feel sure that he will do so, every Democrat should vote to sustain his action.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

It is believed that the wheat crop of 1883 will be much less than last year, when it was exceptionally large, being 502,000,000 bushels, against 383,000,000 bushels in 1881, and showing an average of 354,000,000 bushels for the last ten years. A party of Chinamen who were gambling in New York in Chinese style were discharged by the

court because the officer could not swear what kind of a game they had been playing. How envious the other gamblers must be. A long time ago a celebrated preacher delivered

a discourse on the text, "He giveth his beloved sleep." Observing that a large number of his hearers were nodding their heads he suddenly stopped and said, "Brethren, it is hard to realize the unbounded love which the Lord appears to have for a large portion of this congregation."

Chesterfield once said: "A man who owes a little can clear it off in a very little time, and, if he is a prudent man, will; whereas a man who, by long negligence, owes a great deal, despairs of ever being able to pay, and, therefore, never looks into

the accounts at all. The oyster-growers on the coast of France have discovered that oyster shells which are thrown back into the sea produce thirty to forty fold in two years. The theory is that the young oysters attach themselves to the old shells in preference to any other object on the bed of the sea.

A wealthy Boston merchant who owns some very fine oil paintings exhibited a small one he had bought of a peddler to the clerks in his office. They were asked to guess the price. They "knew" all about pictures and his other purchases, and their guesses ranged from \$100 to \$300. When informed that the cost was \$150 their feelings can be imagined.

The Sun notes that "it is remarkable that, instead of bringing the whites and blacks more closely together, emancipation, the suffrage, free education, and civil rights for the enslaved have tended more and more to widen the race separation—so much so that the African type is likely to be better preserved in the future than it has been in the past in the United States!"

It was in the Carolina backwoods. A country couple and parson. When he had finished the ceremony he said: "An' them 'uns who God have joined—" "Step thar, parson," said the groom; "don't say them 'uns—say these 'uns." "John," said the parson, "I tech you at school, and I say them 'uns." "These 'uns," shouted the groom, drawing his pistol. The parson, seeing the movement, fired through his surplice, and the groom dropped dead, winging the parson as he went down. There was a lively fusilade of perhaps thirty shots. When the smoke cleared half a dozen men were on the floor. The bride, peeping over the pulpit to which she had fied for refuge, gazed mournfully on the scene and said: "Them a-self-cockin' pistols is a playin'—with my prospecks."—[Durango Herald.

The fair sex are said to be gambling in stocks to a greater extent than ever. Roscoe Conkling is fast learning that the num-

ber of his "fair-weather friends" was legion. Having committed suicide themselves, the Republicans would like to see their opponents do likewise; but they will be disappointed. Near-sighted people allege, in an exchange, that if they take off their glasses they cannot hear as

Sham house building does not pay in the West. A certain New York policeman has good feet, in ping large numbers of his tenants to America | board claim that it is at their option, and that if | and are busily engaged in closing down the mines | his own estimation. In a petition to be detailed | specific. By druggists.

wherever I pressed my feet during my time on the

An official report shows that in Lower Egypt the curse of the country is the money-lender. Usury is at the bottom of Egyptian ill-being and ill-doing, but the maladministration of justice and the mode of carrying out forced labor are likewise powerful elements of mischief.

This new anecdote is related of Conkling: When a young man, and making a speech in Utica, a fellow drawled out: "Do you want me to marry a black wench?" Conkling asked the man to come forward and repeat his question. He did so. Conkling looked him all over carefully for about three minutes. Then he said with a drawl: "Do I want you to marry a black woman? No, I can't say that I do-I have too much compassion for the black woman.'

A Georgia negro who has been married several times manages to evade funeral expenses by crawling out of the window just before a wife dies and leaving his employers to bury her. The Zulu king should have remained in England

and lived in luxury. He now has hard work to preserve his throne from rival chieftains. in the Lehigh Valley, which is now overrun with

bold criminals. Don't allow pride to get the best of reason. Stop your children from overstudying for graduation day. A German family has been discovered living in

qualor and poverty under the end of the suspen-

sion bridge at Covington, Ky. They have no other home, and are allowed to stay there by the philanthropic (?) people of the city. The title of "Strawberry King" belongs to J. M. Samuels, who is growing 140 acres of luscious

strawberries in Tennessee. Massachusetts owes Ben Butler a debt of grati-ude. But for him it would have been suffocated by the dust of its own respectability.—[Brooklyn

Gambling is asserted to be the bane of army life in Washington and the authorities are going to try to stop it.

A will dated many years ago is on file in Virginia, in which the testator states his desire that his executors will bury him "in the plainest manner possible by the side of my dear wiveswhichever may be the most convenient." There

was love in plenty. In all the European States the expenditure for war is vastly greater than that for education. In France the proportion is about 15 to 1; in England 6 to 1; in Prussia, 4 to 1; in Russia, 80 to 1 in Denmark, 2 to 1. In Switzerland alone almost

as much is spent for education as for war. "Yes," said the culprit, "I'm a thief; but I don't want anybody to insinuate that my crime was the result of unfortunate stock speculation, and I won't have anybody say that I have hitherto borne an unblemished reputation. I have been a thief from infancy, and never bought a share of stock in my life. Call me eccentric, if you please, but I don't want to be mixed up with any of your amateurs. I'm a professional, I am.—[Boston Transcript. Don't fret yourself envying the rich. Nine times

out of ten they are unhappier than you. The leading question when a prominent politician dies: "Who will take his place?" There is no talk wasted on the dead man's eternal welfare. He is considered smart enough to fool Peter.

Ex-Senator Tabor has lost caste in Denver ciety, owing to his new matrimonial venture. When Denver society turns on a man it is time for him to die.

The latest anecdote about the old lady who thinks that she "knows everything" is about how she went to a church sociable, and as she entered the room the young ladies said: "Good evening, Auntle, we are glad you came; we are going to have tableaux this evening." "Yes, I know, I know," was the reply, "I smelt 'em when I first came in.' A miserly deacon in western New York didn't

like the new red contribution box and declared he wouldn't put anything in it. He kept his promise for a long while, but finally dropped into it what looked like a check. A surprised member thanked him. "I guess they won't pass it to me again," was the reply. "I put in that kerosene bill for forty-six cents this church has owed me for more than two years." It is estimated that there are 15,000 men in the

United States who have clothes made abroad. Among the exhibits at the Railway Exhibition, pened in Chicago last night, is the boiler of the 'Strowbridge Lion." the first locomotive ever run in America; also the "Arabian, No. 1," which went into service on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad in 1834. One of Stephenson's locomotives, built in 1828, will have a place in the main building. The man with "only one lung" has turned up in

tobacco. He promptly asked the court to suspend his sentence on account of pulmonary troubles, coupled with heart disease. The judge improved the opportunity to make a joke and be merciful, and granted the prisoner's plea. It is customary at Moody and Sankey's meetings for persons to converse with those next to them on religious topics. Recently, according to

San Francisco, and been convicted of smuggling

Harper's, a man who did not want to be talked to asked his questioner who he was. "My name is Brown," was the reply, "and I am a plumber—" "Stop right there," interrupted the other, "for I'm a landlord." A Western paper tells that a lady who knows

her husband never shakes dice for the drinks, and that he is strictly sober, was awakened the other night by her husband, who, in his sleep, exclaimed: "Three trays to beat. Horse on me." "What do you mean?" asked the wife, shaking him. "What does who mean?" "You." "What about?" "You cried out, 'horse on me.' " "That's all right. I merely had a nightmare." A Post Office Department official wishes that

the "spelling reform" would reach the word "schedule." He has found it twisted seventy-one distinct ways, such as scheoul, scheoule, scheowle, schiele, chedeule, scaguel, scedjule, schedgeule, schegal, schied, schuadual, schugdale, schuledule sckedule, skedgeoul, schudgal, scugle, sedul, segule, skedgel, skegel, skegole.

A colored porter in an Austin store asked the proprietor for a day's leave of absence. "What's up now?" "Dar's a niggar gwine ter get married, and I oughter be present to see him fru." "Who is this colored man at whose wedding you have to be present?" "Ise de niggar, boss."

A Cincinnati hatter in a joking mood made and placed in his window for an advertisement an immense silk hat, No. 9, with a label, "Presented to any man whose head will fit it." Barnum's giant, while taking a stroll, saw it, found it fitted him and walked off with it, leaving the hatter gasping for breath.

JUST THE SAME AS A MAN, Only She Paid a Dime for Getting Her But-

ton Boots Shined on the Street. To a bootblack who has a permanent chair at Sixteenth street and Third avenue, says the New York Sun, appeared yesterday afternoon, at the time when most people are stirring abroad, a woman well dressed and of modest deportment, apparently a stranger in the city, who intimated that she was a customer. The bootblack scratched his head softly with one finger, and produc ing a portable box from a recess under his ,big chair, moved a short way down the side street, indicating awkwardly, by pantomime that his unusual customer should follow. She did not seem to understand him, but, ascending the corner throne without diffidence, placed her feet upon the iron rests and drew her skirts up to the tops of her button boots, which were very muddy. The bootblack turned to look for her, saw where she had established herself, scratched his head again softly, and, returning to his main stand, dropped upon his knees and began without more ado the work that was expected of him. Passers by were struck by the unusual spectacle of a woman seated on a bootblack's street throne, and many, without intending any rudeness, paused to watch the process of blacking. By the time the last boot was nearly done a semicircle, five deep, including men, women and children, had gathered about the throne. They looked on with deep and silent interest until the workman ing a portable box from a recess under on with deep and silent interest until the workman on with deep and silent interest until the workman gave a tap with his brush upon the last boot, indicating that his work was done, when the crowd stirred, and the emotions that had been latent in them found expression in a low-pitched and respectful cheer. The skirts were dropped, and the owner, blushing, let fall a dime into the instinctively nollowed hand of the workman, and moved rapidly up the avenue.

Eighteen Inches Around an Ohio Cirl's

Ankle. [Rome Sentinel.] One of the big shoes formerly worn by Miss Fannie Mills of Sandusky, Ohio, is on exhibition at the store of P. Hermann, in this city. It is 17 inches long, 7 inches wide, 18 inches around the aukle and 22 inches around the heel.

"Golden Medical Discovery" for all scrofulous and virulent blood poisons, is

THINGS RICH AND STRANGE.

Bovine Eccentricities. Thomas Collins of Bakersville, N. J., has a calf that, when but six months old, weighed 404 pounds, measured 5 feet 6 inches in the girth, and was 4 feet 6 inches high.

Hawkinsville, Ga., has a cow 100 years old that still gives milk. A Hancook county, Ga., farmer sold in six months \$350 worth of butter, the product of eight common cows. As he passed a cow in the road, Sheriff Mickell of Lincoln county, Miss., said "Shoo!" but she evidently thought he was high sheriff, for she tossed him at least twenty feet up in the air.

A young man of Dooly county, Ga., jumped over a cow pen where a nice young woman was milking a cow. The lad kissed the lass, the cow kicked the milkpail, the milkpail struck the lover, and the lover has ceased his visits.

Artie Van Winkle a little box living near Belle.

Artie Van Winkle, a little boy living near Belleville, Kan., while leading a cow to pasture, put the rope around his neck and kept his hands in his pockets. The cow suddenly threw her head back and broke the boy's neck.

Grass That Turned Into Snakes. A correspondent of the Montana Labor Unio writing from the Yellowstone and "Bad Lands" country, says: "Travelling through the bad lands after having thirsted for several days, we spied a ravine that had some green grass in it. We pulled it up and found a little water trickling over the solid rock. We dipped with a cup from a depression in the stone, and after filling a ten-gallon keg noticed that the grass roots were alive and were entangling themselves. We put two roots in the water in a pail, and so carried them half a mile to camp. They had sufficient locomotion to enable them to raise their heads and crawl over the side of the pail. They were about the size of a knitting-needle, three feet long, and the same color that grass roots generally are. Natural history has no account of any similar curiosity, and we have no hypothesis explaining the origin of such formation, lest it be by analagous comparison with the horse hair put into water and generated into what the children call 'horse-hair' snakes.' after having thirsted for several days, we spied a

A Bird Execution.

The Troy Times tells a story about the hanging n that city of a sparrow by two of its feathered ompanions. It seems that a colony of the little companions. It seems that a colony of the little chatterers have built their nests behind one of the signs on the third story of a business building. Passers-by saw that a sparrow was suspended from the sign by a string which encircled the bird's neck. Two other sparrows were vizorously pulling at the string in opposite directions and drawing it tighter around the neck of the victim. Suddenly the executioners darted at the suspended bird and drove their bills flercely into the body until life seemed extinct. Bystanders succeeded by the use of a stick in dislodging the dead bird so that its inanimate form fell to the sidewalk. It was then found that the string was fastened by a knot so tightly that strangulation must have caused death, and the feathers were stained with blood where the hangmen had pecked at the blood where the hangmen had pecked at the dangling body.

Savage Virginia Muskrats

[Elizabeth City Economist."

A great many muskrats have recently been seen on the seashore of the 6, life saving service. A few days ago Mr. D. Etheridge and E. T. Owens few days ago Mr. D. Etheridge and E. T. Owens, while on their patrol from Life Saving Station No. 10, were attacked by them, and, after a desperate fight. Owens was compelled to retreat, after receiving a slight wound on the leg. Etheridge killed several of them and several have been killed by other patrolmen, but they always show fight. Why they leave their fresh-water homes is a mystery. They attacked T. M. Snow on horseback. The horse became frightened, and threw Snow, and there was a desperate fight. Surfman D. M. Tate was on duty at Station No. 12 at night. He saw something coming at him at great speed. He struck it several times, and it plunged into the sea.

Inexplicable Tides in an Inland Lake, [Denver Tribune.]

One of the most singular of all the strange freaks of nature that Colorado is found as possessing is to be seen within a short distance of the sessing is to be seen within a short distance of the city. It is no more or less than the rise and fall of tides on Sloan's lake, a very beautiful sheet of water, lying about two miles to the northwest of the city. The best place to observe this phenomenon is at the boat houses on the south side of the lake, where a small cove sets out from the main body of water. Of course it is not like the Bay of Fundy, where the sea rises over seventy feet, but the fact still remains that there is a tide, or something that approximates closely to it, and the question naturally arises, What causes it? and offers a rather hard nut for the scientific men of Denver to crack. of Denver to crack.

A Literal Shower of Birds.

(Davesport (Iowa) Gazette.1 A remarkable phenomenon occurred at Independence during a heavy thunder storm on the night of the 1st inst. Many were aroused by a night of the 1st inst. Many were aroused by a pelting against the windows, and supposed it to be half; others thought it was caused by bats. But the next morning thousands of birds were found all over the city, some dead and some alive. Wherever a door had been open the place would be full of them. It was a literal shower or birds, and how and whence came they? In size they were a trifle larger than snow birds, and their color much like that of a quail. No such bird was ever seen there. One theory is that they were drawn into the vortex of a Southern cyclone and carried asjfar as Independence, where they were dropped.

dropped. The Biggest of all Blasts.

A notable blast was recently discharged at the limestone quarry of the Glendon Iron Company, Easton, Penn., displacing, it is estimated, 130,000 caston, Peini., displacing, it is estimated, 130,000 tons of rock. The blast was made in a hill 150 feet high and very steep. Three tunnels, about 100 feet apart, were run into the hill northward, and two smaller tunnels run to the east and west. In the six chambers at the ends of the tunnels were placed 29,000 pounds of Judson powder, having, it was estimated, the rending force of 36,500 pounds of common powder. The blast was made by electricity. It was the heaviest ever made in that part of the country, and one of the heaviest recorded.

Tumblers Forty Years in Service.

[Owensboro Post.] We mentioned recently the fact of a citizen of Owensboro having carried a pocket-knife safely for nearly thirty-five years, still possessing the for nearly thirty-live years, still possessing the knife. M. Jo Thomas, of the First National Bank, comes to the front with an item that takes the keen edge entirely off the knife story. In 1844, on the day of his marriage, Mr. Thomas bought of Messrs. Casseday & Ranney, in Louisville, one dozen fine Bohemian glass tumblers, Mr. J. Davis also making a similar purchase. Mr. Thomas has today the set of tumblers complete, not a single one of them having been broken in nearly forty years of service.

The Mouse in the Murder Trial. During a recent murder trial in Carson, Nev. the monotony of the jury-room was much relieved by the antics of a mouse. The mouse seems to have been a constant attendant upon the trial, and when the lawyers got up to orate would come out of his hole about half a length and listen attentively. When the crowd would go out and leave the room to the jury the mouse would skip up on the table and take his rations along with the rest. He became a great pet with the jury, and now the sheriff has adopted him, and will see that the rest of his days are made comfortable and happy.

His Satanic Malesty's Canyon. [Letter to Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

The territory of Arizona is a land of great physical curiosities, not the least of which is Canyon Diablo. It is said that the surveyors did not know of its existence until they reached its brink, and then it took eighteen months to bridge it, and at a cost of \$250,000, which we are not disposed to doubt, as it is 560 feet across and 225 feet deep. We saw a perfectly dry chasm, said to be hundreds of miles in length, with sloping walls of limestone rock, the plateau maintaining a dead level on either side.

Grapeshot in a Tree Trunk

[Nashville World.]
One day last week while the saw-mill of James McEwen was sawing a log from the farm of Colonel John McGavock, near Franklin, the saw struck a grapeshot, planted there on that memorable night of the 30th of November, '64, in one of hottest contests between Federals and Confederates in the late civil war.

A new mud geyser has been discovered on the head-waters of Pelican creek, M. T., two miles east of the Yellowstone Falls. It is surrounded by hot springs. When in action large masses of mud are thrown into the air a great distance. At times the geyser must spout with terrific force, the trees in all directions for a distance of seventy-five yards

Something New That Isn't Patented.

being covered with mud. The Georgia Kind of Easter Egg. Wrightsville Recorder.

C. R. Crowder brought to our office Thursday a hen egg that was certainly a curiosity. It was about five inches long, shaped somewhat like a lizzard, and had a tail shaped like unto that of a small rattlesnake, with a button on the end. The shell was perfectly soft.

Sad Fate of a Georgia Chick. [Wrightsville Recorder.]

There is a man in this county who had a chicken that had two heads, four eyes, four feet and four wings. On one occasion the heads disagreed, one wanting to go through one crack of the fence and the other another, which caused it to fasten itself and dis

"They who cry loudest are not always the most hurt." Kidney-Wort does its work like the Good Samaritan, quickly, unostentatiously, but with great thoroughness. A New Hampshire lady writes: "Mother has been afflicted for years with kidney diseases. Last spring she was very ill and had an alarming pain and numbness in one side. Kidney-Wort proved a great blessing, and has completely cured her.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS

Only 50 Cents

FROM NOW

JANUARY, 1884.

The WEEKLY GLOBE is offered at 50 cents from now until January, 1884, to enable Subscribers and Agents to introduce the paper to a firm foothold in their respective towns, preparatory to the Presidential Campaign, now fast approaching. A little effort on the part of the friends of the Globe will secure twenty or thirty subscribers in every town, who, as is the case with all who become familiar with its merits, will remain permanent

THE USUAL COMMISSION

allowed to Postmasters and Agents on 6 months' subscribers may be retained by them on one or more names sent under the above offer.

CLUBS! CLUBS! CLUBS!

FIVE SUBSCRIBERS

From now until Jan., '84, AND \$2.50,

Will entitle the

sender to a free copy for the same length of time, or he may deduct the usual commission. Form rousing clubs.

14 MONTHS

TO

SUBSCRIBER.

EVERY PERSON SENDING ONE DOLLAR

THE GLOBE 14 MONTHS

WILL RECEIVE

SEE NEW U. S. POSTAL GUIDE FOR AGENTS' COMMISSION.

14 MONTHS. TO EVERY CLUB OF FIVE,

An Extra Copy Free. FOR FOURTEEN MONTHS.

To the Sender of a Club of 5.

The sender of a club of five subscribers will receive an extra copy free for fourteen months, and the papers of the club will be entered for fourteen months.

Form clubs, and the papers will be mailed to one address or to each single subscriber. When several copies are sent in one package there is less danger of loss in the mails than when sent

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTIONS: \$1 FOR 14 MONTHS.

NOW IS THE TIME TO RENEW. NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE will be sent one year to England, Ireland or Scotland for

THE WEEKLY GLOBE. Boston, Mass.

Address

\$2.04.

When you answer any of the advertise ments in this paper, please do us the favor

TO OUR READERS.

to mention that you saw the same in THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE.

AMID MUCH

Crowning the Czar Without any Disturbance.

Most Impressive Ceremonies at the Kremlin.

Every Precaution Taken by the Police.

Moscow's Streets Crowded with Spectators.

The Expense Estimated at \$10,000,000.

Moscow, May 27 .- The Czar was crowned today, and there was no untoward incident. The pageant was in some respects an even greater one than that which occurred when the present Emthan that which accompanied the coronation of his father, whom the assassination of March 13, 1881. The one feature wanting was the popular demonstrations which occurred at the coronation of Alexander II. These would have been, under the better feeling which the masses have shown during the last year, of great interest had it not been for the Czar's thoroughly understood wishes, and the excessive detail of the police arrangements which would in any event have prevented any general display. All business buildings were closed. There was a wonderful display of bunting and of flowers, also, considering the time of the year, and dense throngs filled every street from which even a glimpse of the imperial procession could be gained as it passed to the sacred precincts of the Kremlin. The Emperor himself was responsible for the presence of the populace at all these points. It had been originally intended to keep the streets clear. The known presence of an enormous special detective force was quite sufficient however to prevent a great popular demonstration. They were not, however, sufficient to stop popular applause after the procession had passed. The ceremonies, probably for the purpose of saving than the populace had been given to understand they would be, for although the actual coronation of course took place at 8 o'clock, the hour fixed in the proclamation, the procession had not been expected until 7 o'clock, but the troops had assembled, breakfasted, and effected the line of march at 6 o'clock. The Czar and the Empress were fully prepared at the police thought best. Instead of keeping the streets free from all except officials, soldiery and police agents, stands had been allowed to be crected all the way from the Twerskaia to the crected all the way from the Twerskala to the Red square, opposite the principal entrance to the Kremlin. Every seat in them had been sold but every admission was subject to police surveillance, and no stranger or other person who could not present credentials of a perfectly satisfactory character was allowed to occupy a place, even if already paid for. Owners or occupants of the buildings along the line were required to adhere strictly to the rules already sent out some weeks ago, and windows could not be let, and no one was allowed to occupy the house roofs. The to the state department, were connected in confidential relations with the government, or possessed credentials which placed them far beyond susption. Entrance to the Kremlin, with the exception of those who took part in the pageant, was only allowed on tickets of invitation from the grand master of ceremonies, counterstaned by the police, and accompanied by his permit after investigation.

The procession moved from the Imperial Palace before 7 o'clock, amidst the firing of artillery and the ringing of the cathedral bells. The gendarmerie the ringing of the cathedral bells. The gendarmerie and troops led the procession, and the imperial coaches which followed were surrounded by masses of mounted general officers and personal guards. All the princely guests and representatives of the powers followed. At an early hour the foreign ambassador, members of the diplomatic corps and envoys, had met by appointment at the residence of the German ambassador, that place having been selected for its convenient location, and they joined in the procession, gilded state coaches having been provided for them.

The Czar looked in excellent health and appeared in the Curlassier Guard uniform of pure white, and without ornament or decoration. The Czarina wore a heavily embroidered costume, and the imperial pair moved from the throne room to the Uspensky cathedral under a magnificent canopy, upheld by thirty-two generals of the army. Drums, trumpets and popular acclamations announced the starting of the procession.

The Ceremony.

The Ceremony.

The divine services in the cathedral were begun at 8 o'clock, the invited guests, only 250 in numat 8 o'clock, the invited guests, only 250 in number, crowding the chapel-like building. The services were performed while the procession was passing from the palace to the church, and at the conclusion of the Te Deum the Czarewich, with the members of the imperial family and the foreign princes, entered and took his place at the right of the throne. Everything was in readiness and the audience only awaited the arrival of their majesties. They came with a blare of trumpets, which ceased at the cathedral entrance, where they were met by the superior clergy.

entrance, where they were met by the superior clergy.

The regalia accompanying the procession consisted of the two imperial crowns, the two collars of the order of St. Andrew, and the globe and sceptre, whose money value exceeded \$2,000,000, but whose artistic value is very small. The imperial crown was that of Catherine, with its 500 large stones and 5000 brilliants, which had been used at five preceding coronations. The orloff diamond mounted the sceptre and the sphere holders, the finest sapphire in the world. Their majesties entered the cathedral with all pomp and took their places on the throne dais. The throne of Alexander was one of carved vivory, and that of the Czarina was of silver gilt.

Their majesties entered the cathedral with all pomp and took their places on the throne dais. The throne of Alexander was one of carved ivory, and that of the Czarina was of silver gilt, encrusted with diamonds, but lower in form than that of the Emperor. The imperial insignia were placed on tables in front of the throne.

When all had occupied the places assigned to them, the metropolitan began the celebration of the coronation by calling upon the Emperor to pronounce the orthodox creed. When his majesty had done this, the metropolitan said, "Grace of the most Holy Ghost be with you," and then he descended the throne. The service of the great "Te Deum" then began. After the reading of a chapter of the New Testament the metropolitans ascended the throne. The Emperor took off from his neck the usual chain of the order of St. Andrew and gave it to one of the grand dukes. Then he ordered that the imperial purple cloak should be placed on him along with the great diamond chain of the order of St. Andrew. Two metropolitans brought to him the purple cloak on two cushions and assisted him in putting it on. The metropolitan of Moscow said, "In the name of God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, Annen." The protodeacon declared, "Let us pray to the Lord." The chorus sang, "Lord have meiey!"

The Emperor bowed his head, and the metropolitan of Moscow, on having made a sign of the cross over his head, put his hands on his head crosswise and read aloud two appointed prayers.

Then the Emperor ordered that the great crown

over his head, but his hands on his head crosswise and read aloud two appointed prayers.

Then the Emperor ordered that the great crown be brought to him. A courtier brought it on a cushion to the metropolitan of Moscow, and the latter brought it to the Emperor. While the Emperor put it to this own head the metropolitan addressed the Emperor with the following speech:

"The most plous autocrat, great sovereign and Emperor of All the Russian: This visible and matched the Russian report of All the Russians there the supreme power over thy people."

The Emperor of Clory, Christ, invisibly crowns thee as the head of the Russian reports these on cushions to the metropolitan of Moscow and the latter gave them to the Emperor, the sceptre in his right hand and the limperial globe be brought to him. The courters brought these on cushions to the metropolitan of Moscow and the latter gave them to the Emperor, the sceptre in his right hand and the limperial globe in his left hand, saying at the same time," In the name of God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. Amen." And he addressed the Emperor as follows:

"Oh, by God crowned, by God granted and by "Oh, by God crowned, by God granted and by "Confidence of the Country,—[Cleveland Plaindealer.]" In the country,—[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

Ingenious Suicide of a Bind Man.

DETROT.May 28.—Washington Throp, aged 76, and old resident of Detroit, who has been totally the fermination of the metropolitan and old resident of Detroit, who has been totally the closet of his sleeping-room with a small rope, from a cane laid across the end of clothes hooks in the closet. The hooks were only about the leight of his head, and the deed was the height of his head, and the dead was the cause is unto the subtraction of the height of his head, and the dead was for many years a book-keeper for Zach Chandler, and afterward clerk at the cause is unto the same time, the son and the Holy do for the last seven year, hanged himself Saturday in the closet. The hooks were only and the deed was the

God adored, our most pious antocrat, great sovereign and Emperor of all the Russias, accept the sceptre and the imperial globe, which are the visible signs of thy autocratic power, granted to thee by God, over thy people in order that thou wouldst rule over them and wouldst bring about the prosperity they wish."

Then the Emperor sat on his imperial throne. perity they wish."

Then the Emperor sat on his imperial throne. Having given away his sceptre and the globe, he invited the Empress to come before him. The Empress heit down before her august husband on a velvet cushion; the Emperor took from his head his crown and touched by it the head of the Empress, and then again replaced it on his own head. The Empress retired and the Emperor ordered that the small crown be presented to him, which he placed on the head of the Empress. Four ladies of honor adjusted it. Then the Empreror placed on the Empress the purple cloak with the diamond chain of the order of St. Andrew. The Empress rose and sat down on her throne, and the Empress rose and sat down on her throne, and the Empreror took again his sceptre and globe.

Then the protodeacon proclaimed the full title of the Empreror. The chorus sang "Many years" to the Czar. The protodeacon proclaimed also the full title of the Empress, and the chorus sang again "Many years" to the Czartza.

At this moment the bells of all the churches of Moscow toiled and the cannons of the Kremlin fired a salute of 101 guns. The clergy and the State dignitaries, gentlemen and ladies, congratulated the Empreror by thrice bowing to him from their

The Feast.

These ceremonies were followed at once by al-

most innumerable banquets, the Czar's guests

having been much too numerous to admit of their being entertained at any one meeting. Several thousand of services of silver plate were taken from St. Petersburg to Moscow to serve the

tests. The coronation breakfast of ambassadors was id in the gilded hall, and that of the princes of the blood in the apartment of the Kremiin known is the Asiatic hall, surrounded by galleries from high the ladies connected with old dynasties sed to look through the lattices upon the feasts of our centuries ago, and upon court ceremonies om participation in which they were excluded it which they withessed with severant from

The breakfast of the Emperor and Empress was laid in the Grananitais palata, or diamond hall, and that of the less august guests in a large ironroofed payillon erected in one of the courts of the Kremin. The collation in the diamond hall was attended only by the highest dignataries of the church and military and civil services. All were clad in the stateliest robes and the sombre picturesqueness of the Greek clerical dress, which was notable only for its richness of taxture, was relieved by the governors uniforms.

The Throne.

The throue was designed by General Filimonoff.

The streets were crowded with people as early

as 3 o'clock in the morning, although a leaden sky and a drizzling rain made the weather extremely unpleasant, and there was little sign of improvement until after surrise, when there came a sort of intermittent sunshine, accompanied, however, by heavy showers. There were at least 60,000 persons densely packed in the cathedral square, and they stood in the drenching rain with-

ut a murmur. So strict had been the police arrangements that

The salute fired during the procession to the

The salute fired during the procession to the Holy Gate, where the anointing took place, constituted 101 guns, and the singing acclamations and ringing of belis throughout the city continued throughout the entire ceremonies.

During the passage of the procession many thousands of the populace knelt in prayer, and many of them wept—tears beling caused both by joy at a probable peaceful result of the ceremonies and partly by the hysterical fears that something unpropitious might occur.

A very heavy shower fell during the actual ceremonies in the cathedral, and dispersed the crowd which had already had a glimpse of the imperial party.

party.

Their majesties both took the communion in

foreign governments.

Several thousand of silver medals were distributed among the soldiers and others as mementos

of the coronation.

In the evening the Kremlin, with its spires and

grand cross, was brilliantly illuminated by many hundred electric lights, which had been especially arranged at high altitudes by riggers and sailors brought from Rega and Cronstadt. They illumin-

St. Petersburg Grandy Huminated.

St. Petersburg, May 27.—The city is grandly illuminated and gayly decorated in honor of the coronation ceremonies at Moscow. The people are holding a great popular festival, and are displaying a great deal of enthusiasm. Salutes were fired at each announcement of the progress of the ceremonies, the authorities receiving the announcements by telegraph.

st. Petersburg Grandly Illuminated.

they witnessed while screened from

God One to Another.

NEW YORK, May 25 .- Mr. Beecher arrived from his farm at Peekskill just in time to attend the Plymouth prayer meeting this evening. His face Moscow tolled and the cannons of the Kremlin fired a salute of 101 guns. The clergy and the State dignitaries, gentlemen and ladies, congratulated the Emperor by thrice bowing to him from their places, while the Empress and the members of the imperial family approached the Emperor and congratulated him and then retired to their places. Then the Emperor stood up, gave away his sceptre and globe, knelt down, all those present doing the same, and read aloud an appointed prayer in the book which a metropolitan keeps for him.

When the prayers were over, the metropolitan made a short address to the Emperor, and the choir intoned the "Te Deum" to the sound of the church bells. The "Te Deum" mass was then celebrated. When it was concluded the ecremony of anointment took place. The Emperor, having given his sword into the hands of his assistant, immediately descended the throne and walked in his mantle of state up to the door of the sanctuary. The Empress followed and various dignitaries formed a solemn procession. Having approached the doors of the sanctuary, the Emperor stepped on to the carpet of gold brocade; the Empress stepped between the throne and the altar steps. The accompanying dignitaries arranged themselves on either hand.

The metropolitan of Moscow, holding the precious vessel containing the chrisin (holy of) dinned was browned by the sun and he looked the picture of health. In his exposition of the international lesson for next Sunday he had a good deal to say about his experiences and opinion in the domain of spiritualism. He spoke with deep feeling on this subject, after the first playful remarks, and a pin could have been heard to ful remarks, and a pin could have been heard to drop while he was discussing it. The lesson is from the 13th chapter of Acts, and includes the first twelve verses, describing the sending forth of Paul and Barnabas to Cyprus, and their meeting with the sorcerer there.

Now there were in the church that was at Anticch certain prophets and teachers; as Barnabas, and simeon that was called Niger, and Lucius of Cyrene, and Manaen, which had been brought up with Herod the tetrarch, and Saul.

companying dignitaries arranged themselves on either hand.

The metropolitan of Moscow, holding the precious vessel containing the chrism (holy oil) dipped in the golden palm (made specially for that purpose) to anoint his majesty's forehead, the eyelids, nostrils, lips, ears, chest, and hands, saying, "Impressio don's Spiritus Sancti." The metropolitans of Novgorod and St. Petersburg wiped away the traces of the holy oil.

After the ceremony of anointment, during which the bells rang and a salute of 101 guns was fired, the Emperor placed himself to the right, opposite the picture of Our Saviour. The Empress then approached the doors of the sanctuary and stood upon the same carpet. The metropolitan of Moscow anointed her with the holy oil, but only on the forehead, likewise pronouncing the words "Impressio doni Spiritus Sancti." The metropolitan of Novgorod wiped off the holy oil and the ceremony of the coronation was concluded.

The Feast. form of the name, which is Paul.

As they ministered to the Lo-d, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

Is it to be supposed they heard a voice, asked Mr. Beecher, or is it to be supposed that this matter had rested so long in the hearts of these earnest, zealous and intense apostles, so long in some dream, in prayer or in idea or thought, this feeling was almost as if it were a voice? The Holy Ghost is said to do various things, but it is never said how it may be by direct impulse. It may be through a dream or through other mode of communication such as man employs, or it may be smply such inspiration brought to bear upon the merits of men as that they shall see and know what is best. It springs from

his own reason, but it springs from him when that consciousness and reason are inspired—lifted up by the presence of the Holy Spirit of God.

consciousness and reason are inspired—lifted up by the presence of the Holy Spirit of God.

And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

The methods of the churches at this time were the methods of the cynagogue, and the fasting and laying on of hands was simply in imitation of the synagogues. Fasting was a good thing, Mr. Beecher heid, where a man, usually ate so much as to injure his health, and would obscure his intellect. If it benefited a man there was no reason why he should not fast, but there were many people like St. Ambrose, who said he could not fast because it made him so cross. (Laughter.) Mr. Beecher thought a little tasting every day and distributed over their whole lives would be better, for most people than doing all their fasting in one day.

Apropos of the "borrowed" ceremony of laying on hands Mr. Beecher said that as a venerable custom he would not abuse it, but he wanted to disabuse the minds of his people of the idea that there was any particular virtue in it. Any man who had reason and moral sense and felt called to preach the Gospel was authorized as much as if he had all the hands of all the bishops laid upon him. So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, de-

had all the hands of all the bishops had upon him.
So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed unto Seiucia, and from thence they sailed to Cyprus.

And when they were at Salamis, they preached the word of God in the synagorues of the Jows; and they had also Join to their minister.

And when they had gone through the isle unto Paphos, they found a certain sorcerer, a false prophet, a Jew, whose name was Barjesus.

Barjesus meant the son of Jesus, which was a common word among the Jews, and it was the same name as Joshua.

Which was with the deputy of the country. Sergins

same name as Joshua. Which was with the deputy of the country, Sergius Paulus, a prudent man; who called for Barnabas and Saul, and desired to hear the word of God. Saul, and desired to hear the word of God.

But Elymas, the sorcerer (for so is his name by interpretation, withstood them, seeking to turn away the deputy from the faith.

Then Saul, who also is called Paul, filled with the Holy Ghost, set his eyes on him,
And said, O full of all subtlety and all mischief, hou child of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord?

There

matton robes.

Their majesties passed in procession to the cathedral of Blagowestschensk and the Archangel Michael, where special services were held in their honor. Dinner was served in the Granowitaja palace, and afterward the Emperor and Empress retired to their private apartments. Lord?
There was an insatiable craving in human nature for some knowledge of It is mainly of dark oak, carved in a pattern com-It is mainly of dark oak, carved in a pattern composed of lotus leaves, and the symbolism of its design looked somewhat incongruous in the material of which it was wrought. Its comparative simplicity, moreover, was not at all in keeping with the byzautine magnificence of the granovitaia polata; but its sombre effect was somewhat releived by rich gold hangings and especially by a superb piece of cloth of gold, forming the back of the throne, and embroidered with the Romanoff arms.

. The Unseen World,

and it was as strong today as ever it was. It was only 150 years ago that the Christian world had let go of the belief in witcheraft.

Mr. Beecher said there was nothing in Dante or Milton to compare with the scene of Samuel appearing to Saul when invoked by the Witch of Endor. After some satirical allusions to the astrologists, who advertise in the daily papers, Mr. Beecher said:

Endor. After some saturical allusions to the astrologists, who advertise in the daily papers, Mr. Beecher sald:

It is part and parcel of this same general desire that has led in modern times to what is called Spiritism, or Spiritualism. I do not inveigh against Spiritualism itself at all, but I do against those men who make a trade of it and who use whatever may be their agency for purposes of money. Experience shows that as a class of men they probably go back to the old sorecrers, deceivers of men. misleaders. As for Spiritualism itself, I am very free to say that I could never account or see that any one else could account for many things that happen at what are called seances. I never happened to be present at one where I got a single idea, though I have got a shock. No man on earth could desire more than I to believe in modern Spiritualism: no man on earth could be more willing, more anxious, more glad to beheve it; but solemnly I can't do it, I can't do it. In the first place, I have never heard anything from the other world that a boy five years old could not see in this world. Stuff: unutterable stuff; the greater part of it, I mean. Some people say they do have communications of very great value. I Have Been at Seances

So strict had been the police arrangements that even invited guests were unable to procure their official tickets of admission to the Kremin until within a few hours of the opening of the ceremonies, although each guest to whom an invitation had been sent had received notice that a special office had been opened, at which cards of admission would be given on presentation of the invitation. Every person, however well recommended, to whom any suspicion attached, was rigorously excluded and placed in danger of arrest as well.

The Ustensky Cathedral, to which but one correspondent, that of the government's official paper, was admitted, was so densely crowded that the people fainted from the heat. The Carina herself came near fainting from fatigue and the stifling atmosphere, and appeared at one time almost livid white. She was pale thoughout the entire ceremony. I Have Been at Scances
and have read Spiritualist papers a good deal, and have seen my father come under the table, my mother, and my brother George, and my little children; and there was something in it that was very impressive. I will not deny that when I was in England my father appeared to me. It was at a scance in the house of brother Charles Duncan so that there was no professional trickery; it was as honest a convention as could possibly be. There was no thought of guilt or deceit. My father came, and it seemed from the way the table acted as though it was he. It was a robust, strong, energetic action and it was not until he came to talk that I saw the table was a fool. (Laughter.) He said to me "My son, you are exerting yourself too much; you are in great danger of breaking down." I said "I know that; what shall I do?" He answered "You must observe the laws of health," Well, "I said, "I didn't come 3000 miles to learn that: I knew that before I left Brooklyn." (Laughter.) My mother came and I have reason to suppose it was her method. She was a meek woman and not demonstrative of grave presence and great depth, and the table acted exactly as I think she would have done. But I could get nothing out of my mother. My little children came and pecked at the table like little birds, but they had nothing to say and the whole thing passed away. Yet I can't prevail on myself to say I knew that this did not take place from any collusion; there was no motive for it, no ground or reason that I could see for it, but it was empty. If you asked me, "How would you set aside the proof that this is

From the Other World," Their majesties both took the communion in connection with the consecration ceremony.

There were forty toasts at the dinner, the first one, that to the Czar, and the second one, that to the Czarina, meeting with no personal reply, of course, being answered by salutes of sixty-one and seventy-one guns, respectively, from the batteries of the fortress.

The cost of the coronation, will, it is said, reach \$10,000,000.

The manifesto of the Czar remits all arrears of taxes up to January, 1883, and all penalties under judgments not yet enforced against persons who were concerned in the last insurrection.

The Czar conferred the order of St. Alexander Newskin on M. Giers, himself furnishing the emblem of the order in diamonds.

The Czar disclaims any intention of prosecuting any further conquests on the part of Russia, and announces his intention of confining the energies of the government to the development of home industries and cultivating friendly relations with foreign governments.

From the Other World,"

"How would you set aside the proof that this is

From the Other World,"

Ifreely confess I could not make any statement; only I feel that the other world is an unspeakable degradation if the foolish things that purport to come from it do really come. When Professor Felton of Harvard was investigating this subject he received-a communication from Benjamin Franklin, and it was so sterile, so jejune that he was provoked to exclaim: "If the ratio of deterioration is so rapid by this time Percles is a born fool." Now, I believe there are many in Brooklyn, I have no doubt there are a great many of my congregation, I know there are, who believe in Spiritualism. Some of them take great comfort in it. I would not destroy their comfort for one moment, but my own impression is that scientific men should give more attention to this subject, and common people not instructed in methods of investigation should give a great deal less attention to it. I think that people are hurt by it. Here and there is an unhurtable person, but in general those that follow on to know the spirit world are a good deal more hurt than helped by it. Now and then a man who has looked into Spiritualism says, "I believe in immortality; I never used to." Well, thank God for so much. Anything that brings nearer the sense of immortality and the reality of after death is not to be slightly spoken of. Nevertheless, I think that the average effect of Spiritualism upon the common people is not good, and yet there is that in it which demands that it should not be pooh-poohed altogether and thrown away, but that men trained to investigation should make it the subject of continual research, until we should know what that occult element is that plays such fantasfic tricks with our imagination and our faith.

And now behold the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be bind, not seeing the sun for a season. And immediately there fell on him a mist and a darkness; and he went about seeking some to lead him by the hand.

Then the deputy, when he saw what wa

BEECHER ON SPIRITUALISM.

In the Jewish church a missionary book. The Jews always meant to save themselves and they would save anybody that would become a Jew, but they never sought to impress their doctrines upon anybody eise. It never occurred to the Jews that they were going to convert the whole world, leaving each nation to itself. It was not until Christ said: "Go forth into the world and preach the gospe unto every creature" that they realized this fact. At the missionary meeting at Fortland this last year the notion was set affoat that if you were to take away the belief in the eternity of punishment, and the consideration of benevolent fear, there would no longer be any motive by which missions, could be carried on. I was assumed to hear that said. The lowest possible motive from which a man can act is fear, and religion based upon that stands upon the most perishable of all foundations. If the sense of a noble life is not enough to impel a man to preach a noble life; if the love of mankind is not enough; if the desire to propagate intelligence and virtue and rightensuress from nation to save themselves and they would save anybody that would become a Jew, but they never sought to impress their doctrines upon anybody eige. It never occurred to the Jews that they were going to convert the whole world, leaving each nation to impress their doctrines upon anybody eige. It never occurred to the Jews that they were going to convert the whole world, leaving each nation to impress their doctrines upon anybody eige. It never occurred to the Jews that they were going to convert the would not long each nation to impress their doctrines upon anybody eige. It never occurred to the Jews that they were going to convert the would not long each nation to impress their doctrines upon anybody would not long to impress their doctrines upon anybody each nation to impress

The Spirit of the Gospel out into the world to every creature we have go to have a nobler conception of the gospel; we have got to have a higher motive; we must be more benevolent, more full of the very spirit of Christ

gular ordinated and what the fall gular ordinated and come up again. We may also ages, died and come up again. We may also ages, died and come up again. We may also ages, died and come up again. We may also and the other is a may religion, and you will find the eligions that have scope and performing the second of the ages and that go forth to propagate the mong other peoples, and that the religion of seek to take possession of the away's narrow, and provinctal, and nevery age the noblest that the gospel everywhere, "Freely your every age the noblest that the gospel everywhere, "Freely your every age the noblest that the gospel everywhere, "Freely your every age the noblest that the gospel everywhere, "That is the charter dons. When you have received the gospel or your own neighborhood, in your own or tell what the Lord did for you bound to tell what the Lord did for you bound to be a missionary. To take what

COOK SEEKING KNOWLEDGE. His Strange Experience With a Youth who

Ate His Meat Raw. CHICAGO, May 25 .- The Rev. Joseph Cook of Poston had a sensational experience last night in the dining-room of the Commercial Hotel, at Monmouth, Ill., with E. M. Gill, a travelling man from Indianapolis. Gill sat at the same table with Cook and ordered for supper a piece of raw meat, when Cook remarked:

"You are a Western man, I imagine. Do you live on raw meat out here?"
Gill replied with a good deal of warmth, "I eat what I —— please and pay for it. You must be an Eastern dude."

and left the table with his supper untasted, and promised to see Cook later. Gill swore he would whip the enument preacher if it cost him \$100, and after Cook returned to his room, Gill sent a card up demanding satisfaction. Cook said to the messenger: "In a fair fight I can knock that man to pieces. But I am not prepared to be perforated with bullets. I understand he threatens to shoot me, and I demand the protection of the police."

police."
Policeman Hughes was sent for and escorted Cook to and from the Opera House, where he lectured last night. He was unmolested by Gill, who left town in the night.
Your correspondent received the following statement from Cook.
"The upstart conducted himself so rudely and offensively at the time that I turned to him and sand, 'You are a bright youth.' This remark angered him, and I said, 'Sonny, you had better keep quiet and masticate your raw beef.' He then raved and swore, and I considered it my duty to reprimand him for swearing in the presence of ladies, and asked that he be ejected from the dining-room. I think he had been drinking, and I knew if he and some of the other runners got to carousing together there would be no telling what they would do, and as Gill threatened me with personal violence I asked for police protection. I could thrash five such men as Gill. I don't think this unpleasantness would have occurred had he been sober."

WITH A PAPER HULL. A New Steam Yacht Which is Being Built at Troy.

TROY, May 28 .- E. Waters & Sons, the paper Lansingburg a yacht whose hull is of paper. The Lansingburg a yacht whose full is of paper. The craft is in the form of a steam launch, and is built for the Westinghouse Machine Company of Pittsburg, Penn. Its dimensions are as follows: Length of keel, 20 feet; breadth of beam, 5 feet; depth of hold, 3 feet; length over all, 24 feet; draft of screw, 24 mches; length of shaft, 8 feet; weight without machinery 1000 nounds, seating capacity 25 persons. chinery 1000 pounds, seather capacity 25 persons, carrying capacity 3 tons. The craft was built in two sections and jointed on the keel. The sheathing, a solid body of paper, is three-eighths of an inch in thickness, or a quarter of an inch thickness, or a quarter of an inch thickness. A built from a Smith & Wesson revolver fired at a distance of four feet neither penetrated it nor made an abrasion on its surface. Experiments have shown that it is impossible to soak or soften the hull or increase its weight by contact with water. The motive power of the new crait is a Westinghouse engine of about six-horse power, capable of making 2000 revolutions a minute, and guaranteed to give a high rate of speed. The engine and machinery will be placed in the boat at an early day, when a trial trip will be made.

FIGHTING IN A CHURCH. The Pastor, His Wife and a Sunday School Teacher Have a Tussle.

GOSHEN, N. Y., May 24.—Considerable excitetook place last Sunday at St. John's Episcopal Church, in which the pastor and a Sunday school Church, in which the pastor and a Sunday school teacher were the principals. Rev. Mylton Maury, D. D., had accused his assailant, Mr. William Matthews, of being disrespectful to him, and accordingly took from him his class. When the pastor attempted to carry this out, Mr. Matthews resisted it forcibly, catching the minister by the throat, pulled his whiskers and scratched his face. Mrs. Maury came to her husband's assistance, and was hustled to one side. The pastor finally caught hold and prevented further violence, but there was much loud talk. Most of the scholars ran home with fright. Mr. Matthews and his friends say the doctor was not legally called to the rectorship. Mr. Matthews has been arrested and held for disturbing a religious meeting.

REMARKABLE SURGERY.

How a Chicago Policeman's Life was Saved by a Delicate Operation.

CHICAGO, May 28 .- Policeman Patrick Mulvahill was shot last December by the noted negro desperado, Bill Allen, the ball entering over the he returned to duty, but was suddenly pros-trated again, and lingered between life and trated again, and lingered between life and death for some time. The wounded man was apparently beyond human ald, but at this crisis Drs. Lee, Murphy and Fengen explored his brain with a hypodermic syringe, a piece of skull was cut away and the long hollow heedle was carefully throst into the brain matter and delicately moved in various directions until an abcess was found and two ounces of pus drawn off. A drainage tube was inserted and gradually shortened day by day, as the wound healed. When finally withdrawn a tough bone-like substance grew over the wound, and the officer has recovered sufficiently to go on light duty this morning. It is a most remarkable case.

HIS CUMS CAVE WAY. Singular Accident to a Trapeze Performer

He Will Now Live on Soup. CHICAGO, May 28 .-- At the Park Theatre Friday night, while Whiting and Ryder, the trapezists, were performing an act in which Ryder hangs in were performing an act in which Ryder hangs in the air by a strap held in Whiting's teeth, the latter's guins gave way and several of his teeth were forced forward, allowing the strap to leave his mouth and precipitate Ryder to the ground. The latter sustained several contusions of the head and limbs. Whiting's teeth were forced back later by a dentist, but he will be compelled to content himself with soup for food for several weeks.

New York, May 28.—Matthew Arbuckle, the well-known cornet player and bandmaster, died well-known cornet player and bandmaster, died Wednesday of pneumonia, aged 54 years. He was born in Scotland. Upon his arrival in this country he settled in Troy, N. Y., where for some time he conducted a band, and later on removed to Worcester, where he was similarly engaged. He gained no prominence, however, until he joined P. S. Gilmore's band in Boston, of which organization he was for a number of years a member. He went to the war with the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment, and after his return was prominently identified with Mr. Gilmore's musical undertakings, and with sundry concert organizations. For several years past Mr. Arbuckle has been leader of the band of the Ninth Regiment, one of the "crack" corps of the National Guard of the State of New York, and during the summer seasons he has performed as cornet soloist at Coney Island.

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" re-

SKINNY MEN. — "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. \$1.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE. COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

Features of the Week in the Boston Meat Market.

Unjust Discrimination of England in Favor of Canadian Cattle-Ruling Prices.

Review of Trade in Grain, Cotton and Other Produce.

The export of live stock and dressed meats from

ver head.

Underwriters are in a despondent mood, caused by shippers taking the risks themselves, and many of them placing risks with the Canadian cattle Lloyds at rates of premums ess than the rates established by Boson underwriters. During the winter months Boston underwriters placed risks upon cattle and provisions less than those offered by the Canadian cattle Lloyds. Boston agents are at the present date receiving but a small per cent. of the risk.

ressed beel. Iberian—For Liverpool, A. N. Monroe, 336 attle; Lingham & O'Brien, 142 cattle; D. McIn-osh, 60 cattle; Francis Jewett & Co., 756 quar-

ters dressed beef.
Prussian—For Glasgow, Lingham & O'Brien,
171 cattle; N. Kennedy & Co., 214 cattle.
This makes the total shipments for the week:

The following salvage case has just been decided, and is of much importance to the shippers of live stock:

Court of Admiralty, London, where the steamer Missouri came up with the City of Chester with a broken shaft and towed the latter into Halifax, on or about the Sth of March, the judge awarded for salvage services to be apportioned thus; To the owners of the Missouri, £4500; to the erew, according to rank, £1500 Some one asked the judge if the owners of the cattle on board were to be compensated for the loss on account of the delay, that

dull, in most instances values from ½4c. to ¾cc. p h, dressed weight, off. Sheep and lambs in light receipt, but full enough for the demand, values off from ¼ to ¾cc. p b. Veal caives in good request and values a shade stronger than those quoted one week ago. The markets on the whole did not seem to be satisfactory to either the selling or buying inferests.

Trade at Boston market during the past week has been on the whole a shade more active in the demand, but shows a decline in some instances, especially for choice cuts. Home slaughterers are fighting an uphill battle at present as against Western-dressed beef dealers, and the latter dealers are using all the strategy and energy to obtain control of the various markets. Heretofore Western dealers sent direct from Chicago to commission dealers; at the present time they have established stores and are conducting the business themselves, which seems to have been of great advantage to provision dealers in and around the markets. The inducements which they hold out to the various dealers gives them an advantage which they have not had until the competition commenced. The firm of Switt Brothers & Co. have been, during the past week, while Messis. Armour & Co. and Hammond & Co. have been, during the past week, while Messis. Armour & Co. and Hammond & Co. have had to work to disadvantage, so say their agents, as they have not got all their rolling stock completed, but, when they have, they will compete with Swift Brothers & Co, for the trade of Boston and its surroundings. There is no doubt but the consumers will be the gainers, as the firms engaged in the dressed-beef business are determined to capture the trade, and those who know the cumming of the Eastern butchers know that they are going to purchase from the firm that will sell the same quality the cheapest. The following have been the ruling quotations for home slaughterers of Brighton slaughterers: Whole steers, ½2 2010¼c. ₱ b; hind quarters, 11 a 23½c. ₱ b; fore quarters, 7½c 8c. ₱ b; b; trumps and loin. 14a

DUNKARDS' LOVE FEAST. How the Ordinances of Feet Washing and

the Lord's Supper is Observed. EPHRATA, Penn., May 28.—The annual love feast of the Dunkards of the Ephrata district was attended Thursday evening by nearly 4000 persons. Services were held this morning and afternoon, when discourses were delivered by a dozen ministers, and between 7 and 10 o'clock tonight the ordinances of feet-washing and the Lord's supper were observed. Twelve tubs were used in washing the feet, and the officiating persons were often changed. The love feast was spread on thirteen large pine tables in the main audience room, and consisted of rice, soup, lambs' meat and bread and butter. Every four persons ate with spoons from one large bowl. After that the bishop gave a holy kiss to the brother nearest to him and that brother kissed the next one and so on till the same greeting had passed around to all. Unleavened bread was then broken and wine drank. As the bed clothing is kept in the church some persons broke into the building, and stole all the bedding before the feast opened and other bedding had to be supplied.

Yanke Notions. EPHRATA, Penn., May 28 .- The annual love

Yanke Notions. In the fork of a tree in Naugatuck, Conn., a hen laid a nest full of eggs, and was surprised the other day trying to hatch them. How was she to get her brood down?

At Harwinton, Conn., a few mornings since, Mr.

At Harwinton, Conn., a few mornings since, Mr. Winship drove an eighteen-months-old steer, fully harnessed, bits in his mouth, guided by the lines, attached to a two-wheeled gig, on a brisk trot down the street.

During a severe thunder storm at Middletown, Conn., a little four-year-old girl, when a clap heavier than the rest came, looking skyward exclaimed, "Oh! God, how loud you are talking!" and went into the house.

"Connecticut," said Oliver Eilsworth in the convention called at Hartford to ratify the constitution. "Connecticut is a manufacturing State; it already manufactures its implements of husbandry and half its clothing." This was in January, 1788. There was not at that time a, woollen factory in Connecticut or in the United States, but within three months after this a subscription was opened for the purpose of raising a fund for establishing the manufacture of woollen cloth in Hartford.

THE magical cure of colds and coughs, by Ayer's

THE MONEY MARKETS,

Past Week and Closing. STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, May 26, 1883.

The week closes on a rather quiet money tarket, but with rates ruling at current quotations of the past five days, and are looked upon as

The banks are now \$9,177,650 in excess of legal requirements. Last week the excess was \$5,760,875.

For these securities there has been a little more vetoing of the Paige savings bank bill has had the effect of steadying prices, as it was evident that the banks would not throw bonds on the

The shipments for the week, per steamers, individuals and their destination, have been as follows:

Bavarian—Liverpool, A. N. Monroe, 364 cattle;
Lingham & O'Brien, 120 cattle; Francis Jewett &
Co., 754 quarters beef.
Norseman—For Liverpool, James A. Hathaway
& Co., 410 cattle, 225 sheep; C. M. Acer & Co.,
410 cattle, 225 sheep; G. H. Hammond & Co., 912
quarters dressed beef.
Missouri—For Liverpool, James A. Hâthaway
& Co., 275 cattle, 1673 sheep; C. M. Acer & Co.,
150 cattle; G. H. Hammond & Co., 1008 quarters
dressed beef.
Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M.

(Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.)

| Section | Sect Ch. B& Q....1231/8 1231/4

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

BLANS.—Instellab beel at upward tendency prices for nearly all kinds and we note an advance. V quote sales of choice small, hand-picked, \$2 55@2 & bush; do do large hand-picked, \$2 35@2 45 bush; do do common to good, \$1 90@2 25 & bush bush; do do common to good. \$1.90@2.25 & bush; medium choice hand-picked, \$2.35@2.40 % bush; do choice screened, \$2.35@2.40 % bush; do choice screened, \$2.35@2.40 % bush; do choice screened, \$2.35@2.40 % bush; do common to good. \$2.00@2.20 % bush; improved Yellow Eves, \$3.30@3.85 % bush; do, common, \$3.25@3.50 % bush; Red &0 % bush; do, common, \$3.25@3.50 % bush; Red &0 % bush; do, common, \$3.25@3.50 % bush; Red &0 % bush; do, common, \$3.25@3.50 % bush; Red &0 % bush; and kidneys, \$3.30@3.45 % bush.

BUTTEEK.—There has been a further decline of 1 to 2c % bin Butter, and the market is still unsettled. We gu to as follows:

New Butter.—Western creamery, choice, 23@25c % bi; do fair to good, 20@22c % bi; Northern creamery, choice, 25@24c % bi; do fair to good, 17@19c % bi; conniy, 22@33c % bi; do fair to good, 17@19c % bi; connir, 22@33c % bi; do fair to good, 17@19c % bi; connor to poor, 10@15c % bi; choice Western ladle, 14@15c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; conice Western ladle, 14@15c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; connir, 22@33c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; connir, 22@33c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; conice Western ladle, 14@15c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; connir, 22@35c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; connir, 22@35c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; connir, 22@35c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; connir, 22@35c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; connir, 22@35c % bi; do fair to good, 10@15c % bi; do fair to good, 10@25c % bi; do fair to g

DRUGS, DYES AND CHEMICALS.—There has been

60/46; June, 45%; June, 45%;
PROVISION - Lard opened weak and lower prices were noted. Later in the day a flight recovery took place; sales, 12:000 tes. Including June, 11:64%; 11:71c; July, 11:74%; 11 78c; August, 11:65%; 11:71c; July, 11:74%; 11 78c; August, 11:65%; 11:71c; September, 11:26c; 200 tes do Western, 11:70c; 11:75c. Bacon firm at 115%; for long clear. Cut meats, beef and beef haves vivy quiet. Pork was quiet and unchanged at \$20 a 20 25 for mess on the spot; no sales for future de ivery. Dressed hogs fairly active at 93/2005gc for he vy 10 light, and 93/20 for right, and 93/20 for september, 7.70@7.75c for October; 1400 bags Costs Hiea sold on pt, and 750 piculs Padangat 17-9c. Rice fairly active and steady. Of molasses, 500 blids Cuba for June sold at 29c for 500 test. Naw sugar was firm at 7.5-16c for fair refining; sales, 6000 linds and 2600 bags at 71-16c for nuseovado, and 5.3-16c for centrifugal, 4-9c for nuseovado, and 5.3-16c for centrifugal, 4-9c for nuseovado, and 5.3-16c for centrifugal, 4-9c for nuseovado, and 5.3-16c for generating and 4-10.75c for July, 10.78c for Augus, 10.48c for September, 10.21c for october, 10.12c for November, 10.12c for December and 10.20c for June, 10.48c for September, 10.21c for october, 10.12c for November, 10.14c for December and 10.20c for Junanas, 10.48c for June, 10.75c for July, 10.78c for June, 10.78c for June, 10.75c for July, 10.78c for June, 10.78c for September, 10.21c for october, 10.12c for November, 10.14c for December and 10.20c for Junanas, 10.48c for September, 10.20c for July, 10.78c for June

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET,

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET,

(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.)

GLOUCESTER, May 26—(For the week past.)—Whole
number of fishing arrivais 50, as follows, viz; 23 from
Georges, with about 475.000 pounds codfish and 11,
000 pounds halibut: 9 from Western Banks, with about
225.000 pounds codfish and 25.000 pounds codfish;
10 from shore fishing grounds, with 40.000 pounds
coddish and 15.000 pounds halibut: 72

from cape North, with about 150,000 pounds codfish;
10 from shore fishing grounds, with 40.000 pounds
coddish and 15.000 pounds halibut. Total receipts, 990,000 pounds codfish, 186,000 pounds halibut, and 15.000 pounds haddock; 6 from the
Banks, with about 150,000 pounds halibut. Total receipts, 990,000 pounds codfish, 186,000 pounds halibut, and 15.000 pounds haddock. The week closes
with market for fish firm as follows: Large Georges
Cod at \$5 75.03 \$74.5 % qt; medium Georges Cod,
\$4 624.04 75 % qt; large Bank \$4 624.9 % qt; medium
Bank Codfish, \$4 4 qt; ary cured targe Bank Codfish, \$5 50.00 % qt; large Shore Codfish, \$5 25 % qt;
medium Shore Codfish, \$4 50 % qt; cusk, \$4 25 %
qt; Pollock, \$2 75.03 % qt; Haddock, \$3 % qt; Hake,
\$2 25 % qt, Fresh Halibut, last sales at \$6 % flor
white and 60 % for gray. Fresh Mackerel, 36
for each. Salt Mackerel—No 1, \$13 00.014 00 %
for bli; No 2, \$11 00.012 0 % bli; No 3, \$8 00 % bli;
Halibut Heads, \$3 % bb; Halibut Fins, \$16 00 % bbi;
Fins and Napes, \$4 25 % bbi; Cod Tongues, \$11 % bbi;
Tongues and Sounds, \$13 % bbi; Pickled Haddock,
\$6 00 % bbi; Pickled Codfish, \$7 % bbi; swordfish,
\$12 % bbi; round Shore Herring, \$4 50 % bbi; split
Labrador Herring, \$6 % bbi scaled Herring, 28 %
bbox; No 1 Herring, \$6 % bbi scaled Herring, 28 %
bbox; No 1 Herring, \$6 % bbi scaled Herring, 28 %
bbox; No 1 Herring, \$6 % bbi scaled Herring, 28 %
bbox; No 1 Herring, \$6 % bbi scaled Herring, 28 %
bbox; No 1 Herring, \$6 % bbi scaled Herring, 28 %
bbox; No 1 Herring, \$6 % bbi; Fish Oils—Tonners \$11, 48... c % gag; Helackfish Oil, 65 c d
bbi; Pros and prepared tish, \$4,900 %
b

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, May 25, 1883; Western cattle, 4380; Eastern cattle, 91; Northern cattle, 605. Total, 5076.
Western sheep and lambs, 6400; Northern sheep and lambs, 1589; Eastern sheep and lambs, — Total, 7189.
Swine, 18,012. Veals, 1627. Horses, 631.

 Swine, 18,012. Veals, 1627. Horses, 631.

 PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT.

 Extra quality
 \$6 371½ 67 12½

 First quality
 5 75 66 25

 Second quality
 4 50 65 62½

 Third quality
 4 60 64 37½

 Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc.
 5 00 63 874½

Propest grade of coarse oven etc.... 3 00 @3 5744 Brigh. hides. 742@ % b Country tal... 4@412 % b Brigh. tallow. 634 @774 % b Caffskins....11c@ 1212 Country hds... 3 @32 % b Woodskins. \$1 75@82 00 dedon'vy... 7 @ & b Lambskins 40@ 50 Priess of beef cattle, \$ 100 pounds, dressed weight. \$4 50 @@9 50.

ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, and all Thro t and Lung Troubles leading to Consumption, curred by ABAMSON'S ROTANIC BALSAM, Don't fail to try it. Price, 35 cents. "New Trial Size," 10 cents. Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

of pluck and enterprise to operate as GENERAL AGENTS to hire and train others to introduce a NEW WORK of extraordinary merit and great salability. Positions are worth \$1,200 to \$2,000 a year. Address, giving full particulars of experience, age etc., HUBBARD BROS., lu Federal St., Boston.

ORANGE GROVE FOR SALE.

A large grove of large trees, beautifully and

ket for Domestic Baggi g sprices range from 11c for 2½ bs; 10½c for 2 bs; 9½c for 1½ bs; and 9c and

ISLAND NUMBER TEN.

A Confederate Plan to Hold the Father of Waters.

What Stopped Foote in His Sail Down the River-An Artillery Earthquake.

Pope's Endeavors to Flank the Channel -Fighting Chills and Snakes,

[Detroit Free Press.] He who seeks to write of war ten years hence will visit battlefields to find; that no trace of war's struggles remains. Forts are disappearing, earthworks being levelled, and fields are changing so rapidly that one who fought there can find no landmark. Ten years ago almost every man encountered on cars, steamboats and in hotels in the uth had fought in the Confederate ranks. Today the proportion is not one in five. A decade hence

it will not be one in fifteen.

The other day when I steamed up the Mississippi to look for Island No. 10 it had disappeared. In place of an island large enough in 1862 to mount forty or fifty guns and furnish quarters for 2000 men, I found only a "towhead"—just the faintest proof that an island had once rested there. The great river was tearing at the little left in a savage manner, and he who passes the historic spot today may perhaps sail over the spot where the cannon thundered death and defiance to the Federals for month after month. One of the first plans of the Confederate government was to secure and hold the Mississippi, Tennessee, Cumberland, and other great rivers furnishing communication. Both the Tennessee and Cumberland were practically lost when Forts Henry and Donaldson fell, but the Mississippi was to be a bone of contention to the last days of the struggle. Island No. 10° was one of a series of fortifications intended to check the upper Federal fleet. While it was an island, only one of the channels around it was navigable, and that was so narrow that

A Pistol Would Carry a Ball Across It. In the winter of 1861 the Confederate Govern. ment began fortifying the island. In addition to the score or more of guns mounted on the island, and protected by heavy earthworks, a full dozen were mounted on the main land in such a position as to enfilade any boat passing up or down the channel. When fully occupied, it was one of the

channel. When fully occupied, it was one of the strongest positions on the big river.

Just before Foote appeared above the island the Confederates built an immense scow, and had it towed to a proper position and anchored. Nearly a score of field-pleces were then placed upon it to assist the shore batteries should the Federals attempt to pass. While no official of the Confederate government speaks of this floating monster in his official reports, the pilot of the steamer which dowed the scow to its place, as well as several members of the crew, can remember every incident connected with it. For reasons that can not be satisfactorily accounted for, the scow was either allowed to float away or was scuttled before she had served any purpose.

find the looked upon it as an obstruction which could be brushed away in a day or two. His days ran to weeks and weeks to months before his first gun-boat slipped past. He had seven or eight gunboats, all but one or two iron-clad, ten or twelve

Something Truly Terrific.

The concussion, when one of the monstrous cortars was fired, was such that men became disabled after four or five rounds, and some were rendered deaf for days at a time. Hundreds of old logs and roots which had rested on the bottom of the river for years were brought to the surface by the concussion, and when all the mortars were engaged the roar and din covered the river with bubbles and drove thousands of men to fill their

bubbles and drove thousands of men to fill their cars against the sound.

As soon as Foote discovered the true nature of the obstacle he had encountered, he sat down for a regular siege; and this was prolonged until the patience of the country was worn out. His siege operations were conducted from a distance of two miles, and he had it all his own way. The Confederates did not have a single piece of ordnance which would begin to carry with his mottars. They soon discovered this, and saved their ammunition, though it; was a galling thing to receive a fire day after day and week after week to which no response could be made.

Carried Around to the Mississippi River

Below.

A fisherman took me over part of the route in

his skiff one day this spring, and I found Pope's channels again filled up and obstructed until we could hardly force the skiff through places where the channel, drift-wood had piled up until only a water rat could get through, and from the stumps of many of the trees sawed off by the Federals limbs as large as a man's arm were growing and

imbs as large as a man's arm were growing and thriving.

With a Federal force above and below, Island No. 10 would soon be untenable. If Foote could get his transports down by the new route he would take the chances of running his gun-boats past the batteries. Pope put over 1500 men into the great swamp. A line had been surveyed and was closely followed, no matter what obstructions were met with. While Foote's ten mortars bellowed forth, a hundred cross-cut saws were eating into pine and cottonwood, and 1000 men were pulling at chains and ropes. Hundreds of trees had to be sawed off at least forty inches below the then stage of water, and every man had to work in from one to three feet of water. Small steamers followed the

This Was Not a Fourth of the Labor Involved.

Hundreds of great logs lay sunken in mud and feet. In some places the surveyed channel was filled with such a mass of drift-wood, fallen trees and tangled roots that the labor of 1000 men tor

through the fields is still to be seen. Where the soil was soft it cut a ravine twelve feet deep. When all was ready the boats began their strange voyage. Ropes held by men on the banks guided them between the trees and around the sharp turns, but it was with the greatest difficulty that any progress was made. The rush of the new current undermined trees, brought out new obstructions and changed the channel, and before the first boat joined Pope over 1000 men had been sent to the hospital with chills and fever and rheumatism. One of the mimor incidents was the plentitude of snakes. They were started up by the thousand, and the advance gangs often had to fight them.

Monstrous Water-Snakes Glided Over the

Monstrous Water-Snakes Glided Over the Nasty Waters,

and rattlesnakes were at home wherever there was a solid bit of ground. Sometimes, when 100 men were at work in one spot-chopping, sawing and pulling—a reptile would be frightened out of a log or tree top, and dash into the midst of the

a log or tree top, and dash into the midst of the crowd as if bent on vengeance.

There are several reasons why the Confederates did not interfere with the progress of the work. In the first place, its success was deemed impossible. In the next, the water in the swamps prevented the woods being filled with sharp-shooters, as would have been the case at any other time. Could the swamp have been traversed by infanity, five hundred men would have been force enough to bother Pope until he would have thrown up the task in disgust. Again, it was believed that if Foote and Pope succeeded in uniting, the former would not dare attempt to pass his gun-boats down the channel. All things considered, it was planned to let the enterprise proceed without interference and take the consequences. Certain historians have claimed that the work was all accomplished without a suspicion on the part of the Confederates. They knew the plan even before a blow had been struck by an axe. If the Confederates rested unconcerned regarding Pope's great engineering feat, they were alive to the possibility of destroying Foote's fiect at its anchorage. Three negroes were despatched up the river to be captured as contrabands. Each one was gobbled up as planned, and after a detention of a few days

Two of the Trio Made Their Escape will full reports as to the number of mortars, gunboats and transports. The anchorage of each vessel was located, and such other information furnished as made it appear probable that at least part of the fleet could be sent to the bottom or disabled. The first idea was to get rid of the mortar boats. A picked body of men, numbering not over a dozen, were selected for this work, and they took their way up the river in twos and threes to carry out their plans as circumstances suggested or permitted. One night near the middle of March, during a rain which fell steadily and with great vigor for hours, two Confederates swam off to two different mortar boats with the intention to spike the pieces. One got aboard to find the way entirely clear, and he drove a rat-tail file into the piece and disabled it for several days. The other, while making his way across the deck, fell over some obstruction, and the file, which he was carrying in his hand, entered his side, and inflieted a wound from which he died a few hours after.

Had it been later in the war, when torpedoes had vessel was located, and such other inform

Had it been later in the war, when torpedoes had been invented and made use of under like circumstances, Foote would have lost some of his vessels.

As it was, one reckless Confederate proposed to sacrifice his life in destroying one of the gun-boats. sacrifice his life in destroying one of the guir-boars. One dark night he pulled out to her in a canoe, having a fifty-pound keg of powder to strap to her rudder-post. The keg was provided with hooks and straps, and the man was furnished with a piece of fuse to explode it. He succeeded in reaching the gun-boat, but found difficulty in attaching the keg. While the night was dark, it was also still, and

The Sentinels Were on the Alert. When the Confederate discovered that he could not attach his keg, as planned, he brought the not attach his keg, as planned, he brought the canoe square across the stern of the gunboat and proposed to explode the keg from the canoe. The match which he struck to light the fuse, and with which he did light it, revealed his presence to a sentinel peering over the stern and the alarm was given and fire opened upon him. The Confederate went overboard, wounded in the shoulder, but succeeded in reaching the shore, while the canoe was upset and the powder keg drifted away. Strangely enough, the fuse was not extinguished, and after drifting down about 300 feet the keg exploded. Pieces of the keg were thrown on board of vessels 600 feet away, and the decks of vessels nearer by wet with water. Had the explosion occurred under the stern of the gunboat, as planned, it would probably have sunk her.

Meanwhile, army and navy were awaiting the opening of the new route through the swamps, and its success was to be the signal of several daring exploits.

THE POETRY OF RAILROADS.

An Earthquake-A Whirlwind-A Shower of Fire-And the Train Has Passed. Rapid locomotion has always been a desidera-

tum with the dwellers of the earth, who, by the way, are every second of their lives insensibly progressing through space at an inappreciable speed. The psalmist sighed for the "wings of a dove," and Dædalus of Crete, with his son, made an experiment with artificial wings to imitate the speed of birds, which proved a lamentable failure. The bitter Gloster alludes to this gentleman's misfortune in "Richard HL":

Why, what a peevish fool was that of Crete, Who taught his son the office of a fowl! And yet, for all his wings, the fowl was drowned. receive a fire day after day and week after week to which no response could be made. The works at Island No. 10 were detached batteries—six guns mounted here, three there, five at another spot, and so on around to the last. They were sooner thrown up and easier worked that way, and this was also their salvation. For every shell striking inside of a battery twenty fell outside. While Foote's range was good, the distance was too great for accurate firing. When one of the mortar shells would burst in the river, it would throw und and water clear into the tree-tops, and when it would fall upon solid land, it would excavate a hole large enough to bury a horse.

Only a Few Confederates Were Killed and wounded by the 10,000 missiles hurled at them, and those altogether by the fragments. One man, who at the moment had a box of bread on his shoulder, was fairly hit by a descending bomb, and not so mach as a button from his uniform was ever picked up as a reminder of his fate. Again, a bomb fell upon a cannon around which eight or ten were lying, and although the gun was rendered useless, not a man was injured. During most of the fine there was wind enough to destroy the aim of the Federals, and though the gun was rendered useless, not a man was injured. During most of the fine there was wind enough to destroy the aim of the Federals, and though the gun was rendered useless, not a man was injured. During most of the frederals, and though the gun was rendered useless, not a man was injured. During most of the frederals, and though the gun was rendered useless, not a man was injured. During most of the frederals, and though the gun was rendered useless, not a man was injured. During most of the frederals, and though the gun was rendered useless, not a man was injured. During most of the frederals, and though the gun was rendered useless, not a man was injured. During most of the frederals, and though the gun was rendered useless, not a many was predered useless, not a many sinjured. The propose of the great river were shak The Eastern story-tellers imagined what human effort, in spite of human desire, had failed to

Convent Life. In Thackeray's "Irish Sketch Book" is an article on convents. Referring to the Ursuline Con-In Thackeray's "Irish Sketch Book" is an article on convents. Referring to the Ursuline Convent at Blackrock, near Cork, he says: "In the grille is a little wicket and a ledge before it. It is to this wicket that women are brought to kneel; and a bishop is in a chapel on the other side, and takes their hands in his and receives their vows. I had never seen the like before, and felt a sort of shudder in looking at the place. There rest the girl's knees as she offers herself up, and foreswears the sacred affections which God gave her; there she kneels and denies forever the beautiful duties of her being—no tender maternal yearnings—no gentle attachments are to be had for her or from her—there she kneels and commits suicide upon her heart. Oh, honest Martin Luther! Thank God you came to pull that infernal, wicked, unnatural altar down—that cursed Paganism! I came out of the place quite sick, and looking before me there, thank God! was the blue spire of Monkstown Church, soaring up into the free sky—a river in front. rolling away to the sea—liberty, sunshme, all sorts of glad life and motion round about; and I couldn't but thank heaven for it, and the Peing whose service is freedom, and who has given us affections that we may use them—not smother and kill them; and a noble world to live in, that we may admire it and Him who inade in—not shrink from it, as though we dared not live there, but must turn our backs upon it and its bountiful provider. I declare ithink, for my part, that we have as much right to permit sutteelsm in India as to allow women in the United Kinzdom to take these wicked vows, or Catholic bishops to receive them."

She Guessed Their Papa Was a Travelling

Man.
A Cincinnati travelling man has a bright little A Cincinnati travelling man has a bright little daughter who doesn't get to see him very often, as his business keeps him away from home a great deal. The other day the members of the family and several visitors were watching her playing with a lot of kittens. She was talking to them, and coddling then in her sweetest kind of way, and this is what the folks heard her say:

"Oh, you cute little kittens. You dear, sweet little things. Here comes your mamma, and you will be glad to see her, won't vou?" Then her voice became sad—"But where is your papa? I never see him around, and he doesn't come to see never see him around, and he doesn't come to see you, does he? I wonder who your papa is. Oh, I know. I guess he must be a travelling man!" and the laugh the company gave the little girl was the first intimation sue had that she was being over-

PRIVATE RANKANFILE.

Why it is that He is Lonesome Three Years in Four.

How a Grateful Government Distributes Its Favors to Those Who Fought.

The Soldier is Scarce at Intervals but In the Orchards - The Pink and White Never Entirely Lost.

Somehow Private Rankanfile always wore the expression of a lonesome man three years in four, writes Robert J. Burdette. There is a wandering roll of his eyes, a searching glance, as of a man seeking for something he hasn't exactly lost and never expects to find. He fought "into the war," and often I have listened to his well-worn old army stories, merely as an act of Christian charity to Rankanfile. It seemed to do him good. He would come out of a two hours' monologue about fields where he had fought and bled and run and entrenched and marched by various flanks and advanced himself on the right and held the centre with his left a little confused and did various other things extremely puzzling to a civilian, a brighter and a happier man. And I would go away feeling as good as a martyr and carrying with me a sort of impression that Private Rankanfile had a great deal to do with the manœuvres of the corps of which he was a private gentleman and associated almost exclusively with generals and colonels. But when I met him the other day there was a

glad look in his eye and he grasped my hand eagerly. "You must be here on the 29th," he said, gayly; "the old One Hundred and Eighty-seventh is going

to have a reunion. I'd see all the old boys; gallant old fellows I haven't met since '65." There was nothing lonesome about Rankanfile now. Civilian as I was, I rejoiced at the prospect

of his meeting his old friends. "It Was a Splendid Regiment," I remarked. "The old One Hundred and Eightyseventh made a gallant record. Where is General

De Resparaid now?'

"On, he's collector of internal revenue." "So he is; I had forgotten. And Colonel Ech-"He's postmaster."

"He's postmaster."
"Sure enough. And Major Kampstuhl?",
"He's sherift."
"And Captain Tompion?"
"United States consul to—Gutta Percha, I be-

And Lieutenant-Colonel Roundstep?" "United States marshal."
"And Captain Tumbril?"
"He is a judge of the United States court."
"Oh, yes; and Quartermaster Salthorse?"
"He was in the Treasury Department until last

"And where is he now?"
"They don't know," said Private Rankanfile, evasively. "They think he is in Canada, but they haven't found kim yet,"

haven't found kim yet."

"Ah, yes; and where are the other officers of your regiment?"

"In the Legislature; all except Surgeon Greensash—he is in Congress—and Adjutant Tenshun, who is in the pension bureau."

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"I am shipping clerk down here at Hide & Tallow's, and—" with a troubled look—"they won't want me after June 1; they have to make a place for old Tallow's nephew.

But I'll Find Something, I Reckon. I'm never out of a place very long. Come in and

the thought of meeting the old boys again. I looked after him as he limped away. His gait is ungraceful because he has a stiff knee, stiff as a bone. It was shattered at Antietam. The buillet went erasning into it when he ran back to plek up and save the regimental flag that had fallen from the dead hands of the color-sergeant.

"Don't tell me that republies are ungrateful," said the big-hearted private one day, his eyes swimming in grateful tears. "Look here, all this just for a little thump like that." He had just drawn his pension. "Eight dollars a month," he said proudly, "for a stiff knee."

His old commander, General De Resparaid, gets a great deal more than that and never got a scratch in the army. But he has something mysterious, with a long Latin name, that has affected some four-syllable portion of his anatomy. Every time Rankanfile hears of it—which is every time he meets the general—he shudders, and says "that thing will carry the general off one of these days."

I would not be surprised. It is big enough to carry off a rhinoceros.

But I wondered no longer that Private Rankanfile seemed lonely. He is thinking, perhaps, of his comrades, the other privates in his regiment. I looked after him as he limped away. His gait

to any place.
and yet, if he would only come forward and show self, a grateful country has remembered him. can secure a farm of 160 acres in the far West, r the railroad has secured all the best sections, But the private soldier, though indeed he is ex-

seen noted. People are inquiring for him. Emi-ent statesmen are looking him up. Distinguished ongressmen, who are Not Morally Certain of "Going Back," are after him. Great men who have positively of the people should imperatively eall them back to public life, are seeking the lost soldier in his re-tirement. The time of the quadrennial reunion draweth nigh. Also the year of the national con-vention. In the days gone by, when the private soldier was more numerous than today, very near-ly a thousand of him were required to make one colonel. More than many times so many are some-times requisite to the election of a member of Congress and eke a President. Therefore he will be found. He will be dragged from his lurking place. If he has not been seen at the polls by 4 p. m. the general's own carriage will come after him. It will not come for him again for another four years. But it will come for him then.

then.

The pages of bistory teach us, then, dearly beloved, that the private soldier is extremely necessary during the progress of a war. He is indispensable so long as actual hostilities continue; he is even useful at Intervals in a time of peace, but between the intervals nobody appears to want any of him—during the spaces of period that elapse between the times when there is somebody to be elected to something.

to be elected to something.

And it is pleasant to see him dragged out into the light of day even once in two or four years. It is pleasant to be thus assured that he is not dead, but only speechless; to know that he is still good for something; that

He Counts One Aplece at the Polls; that he swells the line of the torchlight proces-

useful in digging trenches, as it were. It is a great joy to know that he is not all and altogether gone. There used to be so many of him that now we seem to miss him, even when we catch him out gone. There used to be so many of him that now we seem to miss him, even when we catch him out alone and count him.

And we rejoice, too, in the thought that his time is come. One day the private soldier will shine resplendent, a biazing planet against the nebulous background of half-forgotten field and line officers. It has been ever the fate of the private soldier. Napoleon is dead, and all his marshals are dead. But the private soldier who fought under "The Little Corporal" at Waterloo, is he not found in every State? The "fron Duke" is dead, but does not the last surviving soldier of "The Guards" die some place nearly every month? Washington is dead, but his body-servant, is not his name Legion, of Legion county? And so some day the fast general who fought in the war of the rebellion will pass away, the final coionei, much against his will, must die. Majors and captains will join the mnunerable caravan; but the last surviving private soldier of every regiment that fought anywhere will never leave us, but will live embalmed in the perennial paragraph: "Till suns shall rise and set no more."

The Penis of Boy Babies. It is a perplexing fact that while more boys are born than girls, there is a surplus of female population. Of the children born in New York during lation. Of the children born in New York during last year 14,068 were males and 13,253 females, and yet it is impossible for 881,857 members of the gentler sex in this country to find husbands without inveigling an equal number of males to commit bigamy. It has commonly been supposed that war and the hardships and hazards peculiar to their manner of life are the cause of the excess of mortality among males, but a writer in an English medical journal presents statistics to show that 4 per cent. more boys than girls die before reaching the age of 5 years, and lutimates that an explanation

is to be found in the difference in nursing the two sexes receive. The does not say whether boy bables are laugged too much or pinched to death by their fair attendants, but a reform in the method of their treatment ears to be imperative. The writer to whom erence is here made is ungallant enough to each that the excess of mortality among male ariants may be due in part to a higher organism than that of girls, but of course the explanation is nuworthy of consideration. Our fair friends will perceive the gravity of this subject, for the preservation of boy bables is essential to the supply of the demand for husbands. There are nearly a million less males than females in the United States already, and the stagnation of the matrimonial market begins to excite alarm.

"A MAYING."

Maidenhood of the Year. Maidenhood of the Year.

Runs abroad a woolng breeze:
Come among the singing trees!
There, at early light, began
Mystic litanies to Fan,
While the hive and sylvan brood.
Sipped their nectar-sprinkled food.
Bloomy surges roll aside,
Azure islands are espied—
Wreathed with May is heaven's face,
Underfoot the grasses race,
And the violets presume,
With soft lips, to ask more room
Kuns abroad a woolng breeze:
Come among the singing trees!

Our far-away ancestors in Old England were wont on May morning to gather the white thorn and hang it in their porches and over their doors. They had their "cakes and creame," their dances around a garlanded maypole as high perhaps as

around a garlanded maypole as high perhaps as the "mast of a vessel of 100 tons."

We east somewhat wistful looks across the two centuries of Puritan proscription, writes Edith M. Thomas in the Chicago Weekly Magazine. In the Pagan heart of us the frolic allegiance is still unviolated; the maypole has never been cut down, the gala-dance minds the old tune and time, and yet we keep no outward "observance to May." indulge in no holiday pagcants. If we did, we should do well to make our festival a movable feast, deferring it somewhat beyond calendar date. In our climate Mayday is apt to show a face austerely bright and to breathe chrillingly on all forward leafage. The cress and claytonia, that powder woodsides and pastures, might pass for a thin skim of new-fallen snow, and the shadbush overhanging the stream for a slight local snowcloud, lazily sifting its unmelting flakes upon the water.

We have moved our Mayday to the second week in the month, have chosen a plat of enchanted ground as the suitable place for our celebration. We will go into the orchard.

A Blind Man Could Not Miss the Way if he paid any heed to the fragrant advices contin ually arising. Delicate notice of this character is often given out before the birds unclose, as though a little chary sweetness were offered for the comfort of April, who has to go before the full flowery consummation to which his showers have contributed. I never read the line, There all the air is balm, and the peach is the emblem

There all the air is balm, and the peach is the emblem of beauty, without giving it a vernal rather than an autumnal meaning. The flower of the peach is surely beauty's emblem. It is now the pink and white maidenhood of the year. The day seems scarcely to advance out of morning time, wearing as it does to its latest hours these tender autoral colors. The peach and the apple-blossom season merge imperceptibly. Yesterday the apple-trees showed only here and there solitary white stars of the constellated myriads to be seen today. The orchard knows from what quarter spring comes, and throws its banners out in that direction, the first buds to open being those on the sunay south side. No pomp and circumstance in which nature indulges are more impressive than the artifice by which, in so short a time, she clothes the angular and crabbed old age of an apple tree with the fresh and rotund beauty of youth. "The cooler shades of love," which the sprightly eye of Herrick beheld in his favorite white thora, are here also. A lover's bower should be in an orchard, and the time should be always May.

As we sit resting our eyes upon the masses of cool bloom, the flowers seem to cast twinking glances upon us, to lift and shut their tinted eyelids. There is no wind this morning; then what is the meaning of those

see us when we get together on the 29th, won't you?" and all the trouble died out of his face at

The bees are losing no time. Look and listen. Just now the orchard is a flower-piece set to music; the wood of the apple-tree conceals a sweet-voiced oracle, like that in Dodona's grove of old. Some one with a talent for numerical calculations should estimate the yield per diem of went erashing into it when he ran back to pick up and save the regimental flag that had fallen from the dead hands of the color-sergeant.

"Don't tell me that republics are ungrateful," said the big-hearted private one day, his eyes swimming in grateful tears. "Look here, all this just for a little thump like that." He had just drawn his pension. "Eight dollars a month," he said proudly, "for a stift knee."

His old commander, General De Resparaid, gets a great deal more than that and never got a scratch in the army. But he has something mysterious, with a long Latin mame, that has affected some four-syllable portion of his anatomy. Every time he meets the general—he shudders, and says "that thing will carry the general off one of these days."

I would not be surprised. It is big enough to carry off a rhinoceros.

But I wondered no longer that Private Kankanfile seemed lonety. He is thinking, perhaps, of his comrades, the other privates in his regiment.

There Were Several Private Soldiers in the Army.

Rankanfile, whom I know, was one. The name of the other one has escaped me. Nor do I know where he is. He may be dead. Perhaps he is married. Something has happened to him certainly. I look for him in the Legislature, but his captain tells me he is not there. I seek him in Congress, but his colonel tells me he has not seen him nor heard of him since, last election. I miss him in the cabinet. He does not appear to be consult to any place.

And yet, if he would only come forward and show has a carried There by an Invisible Tether.

The quickless and accuracy of the sportsman

Fastened There by an Invisible Tether.

The quickness and accuracy of the sportsman who shoots a bird on the wing-are they not who shoots a bird on the wing—are they not matched by this bird, which is sportsman, gun and projectile combined? It sights the moving insect, allows for its progression, and then shoots itself at the mark; but the course of this live missile is not necessarily direct; if the insect veers, its pursuer can make a very acute turn. A humming bird among the apple blossoms strikes us as something of an anachronism, being connected, in our minds, with the tropical depth of summer, intense sunshine and the fiery trumpet-flower. What is its affair here; does it seek honey or the insect life that infests leaf and flower? How painstaking and methodical this mite of a bird on its airy round! Perhaps it has a contract to visit, within a prescribed time, each blossom on the tree. Occasionally, as though exhausted by its exertion and enthusiasm, it lights and rests for a moment. I mark its slight, palpitating body, its large, wild eye, so uncamy, and malicious withal; might not this be the mischnevous counselor, the "bird of the air," who hears and tells of all conspiracies?

A petal falls slowly to the ground, and another, and another, and another follows—as in an infinite series. Our May bower is fast losing its snowy roof. The flowers take flight far and wide, some of them sown in the creek, some in the dusty highway. We must set our faces summerward, for the spring has slipped past us.

"ALWAYS WORTH THE SWIM." Charles Budley Warner's Response to the Toast, "Sweethearts and Wives," at an

Army Reunion. It is not necessary, in the presence of the Army of the Potomac, that I should appear as the eulogist of woman. She is indeed beginning to speak for herself, and I am expecting the day when she will begin to speak for us, when she will do man some slight justice for the little part he has played in history. She knows all about it; she reads him like the alphabet. She knows just when he has been like the alphabet. She knows just when he has been false and when true, when his bravery was genume, and when it was from the fear of being called a coward, when he has been a pretender, when he has beea a hypocrite, when he has been so royal that she could worship film without a flutter of reservation, and love him without a blush; she has studied him, and kept all these things in her heart. She has shed tears enough over him to wash away all his sins—to float him into heaven, if he could go there by water. She has flattered him till his head touched the stars. She has heart, and sent him into the world with a shield and the injunction not to return without it, unless he was borne upon it. She is always willing to hold out a light by which he can swim across the river to her, and her smile is always worth the swim. She is always neady to pray him out of any mischief she has enticed him into. She

acress the river to her, and her smile is always worth the swim. She is always ready to pray him out of any mischief she has enticed him into. She will make a man of him, if anything in this world can. Her constancy is a proverb; she is the one thing and is never twice the same, and that never changes; the one object that man can confidently tie to. She is our national motto personified—infinite variety in unity. What she was yesterday she will not be tomorrow, and she was not the day before; she is everlastingly the same.

What she was to the sodilers of the Army of the Potogac I need not say, whether she remained at home to sew for him and pray for him, or followed him afted with lint and bandages, or went about in hospitals in the garb of a saint with the smile of an angel, the picture of self-sacrifice, to "kiss him for his mother." How her patriotism and genius for organization shone out in that creat army she created, second only in importance to the army in the field, which cared for the wounded and sick. When you are balancing in your mind the cost of a spring bonnet and 10,000 regalla, remember that it was American wemen who devised and executed the greatest alleviation ever known for the miseries of war. Did she make any less sacrifice than you, patient in her lonely home, keeping up her courage and yours? I need not say how you thought of her constancy and of her pride in you, and your desire to play the man partly for her sake—sweetheart or wife—heartened you and refined you. You thought last at night and first in the morning that she was thinking of you, and the though that she would weep with Joy in your victory was the sweetest thing in it. God bless her!

THE NECKTIE IN HISTORY.

Beau Brummel's Six-Foot Scarf - Career of the Cravat.

How Wearers' Tastes Vary With Age-Art of Growing Old Gracefully.

Rejuvenating Influences of a Well-Selected Stock of Neckwear.

A Chicago Herald reporter went forth recently to buy a necktie, and, with professional pro-pensity, beguiled the salesman into a discourse upon the subject of cravats.

"The gay colors made use of this season," said

the dealer, "are a natural reaction from the heavy blacks and browns worn for the past six or seven its impulses are the manifestations of deep and ong-continued study, which I have understood is not the peculiarity of a lady's whim." "Are these goods imported?" the reporter in-

quired. "Very few of them. They are mostly of home manufacture. There are a number of large establishments in this country devoted to the manufacture of furnishing goods, under which heading neckwear is classed. In the manufactory there is one department devoted to it alone. The man at the head is a smart fellow generally. Together with the possession of executive capacity, he must have the qualifications of a good business man and be a sharp, active buyer. Above all, he must be an artist. It is he who designs. The kind, shape, color, or combination of colors, of all the neckwear turned out by his firm are determined by him. The materials used-silk, satir and other fabrics, some of them manufactured for that special purpose-are very expensive. The outlay made on that one man's judgment often represents close on to \$100,000. It's a big risk, as the whole stock may be a drug. It is liable to

Rejected by the Caprices of Fashion. A man to shoulder these responsibilities, you see, is of necessity no little fellow. He commands a big salary-from \$3000 to \$10,000 a year-but

"The neektie," the speaker went on, "is a subject full of historical interest. It has passed through all stages of simplicity and complexity,

ject full of historical interest. It has passed through all stages of simplicity and complexity, length, width and quality. From the time when, in the sixth or seventh century, silk and velvet and cloth became the dress of peace and pleasure, it has been of great importance. In the times of medevialism men wore single ribbon around their necks. Their apparel was full of richness and color. Elaborateness in the scarf gradually increased and reached its culmination in the reign of the Grand Monarch. It was a heavy affair then. The costllest work of the loom, fine lace, silk and cambric composed it. Sometimes several yards were twisted about the throat, falling in a graceful bow upon the breast and studded with jewels. This freak was only for the rich to indulge in, for such scarfs could be worn but once. They lost their shape. Later on there came a reaction in the direction of planness. In the beginning of the present century London was the arcana of fashion. The swells who made the correct mode were all distinguished for their success in neckwear. Beau Brummel, the celebrated man of society, was the arbiter of his set in this particular. His make-up was the extreme of elegance. Every morning his rooms were crowded by noblemen who came to see him dress. One of them said that of all his acquaintances Brummel was the plainest dressed man. Brummel himself said that the effect he produced was

All Due to His Scart.

He never wore anything in that line but the softest cambric. Two yards of it were required to be twisted about his throat, and tied to the fraction of an inch, in a certain way, before he expressed himself satisfied. This was the parent of the stock of our fathers. That cumbersome article maintained its popularity for nearly fifty years. It was worn by men of all ages. Public opinion condemned any one who dared to appear abroad without the stock. It conferred upon the wearer a stiffness of demeanor, as well as cramped his neck. The people who frowned at moustaches as indicative of recklessness thought the stock added to their dignity. There was some slight recellion against it occasionally, but it held its own for half a century, and accorded in its character with the contemporary primness of thought and morality. During the war the fashion which rules neckties awoke from her lethargy. The troops in their various colored uniforms became decidedly marked and interesting objects in a crowd of soberly dressed people. Men began to ask themselves if they too might not wear a bit of color. Some of the boidest changed the deep black of their stocks for brown, or blue, or purple. Their example was slowly followed by others. A movemaintained its popularity for nearly fifty years. their stocks for brown, or blue, or purple. Their example was slowly followed by others. A movement which upsets a conventionality which has

The Parent of Our Present Beautiful Scarfs.

It was a very simple thing, a mere narrow band tied into a bow. However, it grew toward improvement, and when finally it came to be recognized as a most important adjunct to a man's appearance, designers sprang up, who made it a study. Their early work was crude. They had their education to gain. With ample encourage-

study. Their early work was clude. They had their education to gain. With ample encouragement they improved through twenty years until their vocation, humble in the beginning, is now an artistic profession. They mold and shape a great branch of fashion, and in their work a man may find possibilities of poetry and beauty which cannot but confer some of its essence upon himself."

"Is there any standard of taste in the selection of searis?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, it seems to be fixed by a man's age. Young and middle-aged men like bright colors. The effect adds to their personal appearance. The bent of a man's mind, his social position, his surroundings and his vocation determine the cut of his clothes. Not so his necktie. The wealthy gentleman and the toiling mechanic each desire to look well. All classes generally understand the part the dressing of the neck plays in their tout ensemble. As to faults in taste, the artists take care of that. They produce little positively ugly work. This particularly vivid Roman scarf, for example, some people would suppose was worn only by gamblers, or men who went in for loudness. It is an especial favorite with bankers, inerchants and lawyers. I have sold several to staid members of the Young Men's Christian Association, who would blush at the imputation of anything wild within their compositions.

"After They Pass the Fiftieth Mile-Stone,"

"After They Pass the Fiftieth Mile-Stone," said the gentleman, concluding his interesting talk, "men lose their liking for prettily-colored taste is apparently formed by age. Millionaire shirt-bosom, surmounted by a plain, black tie. They add decidedly to their years by such a dress. They add decidedly to their years by such a dress. No one likes to feel the approach of age, especially those who live in America—called very properly a sad country to grow old in. They try to conceal the growing baldness; to infuse vigor into the heavy step. They don't realize the rejuvenating air of the well-selected cravat. A friend of mine does, though. He is an old gentleman, 62 years of age, yet he carries that weight as jauntily as he does his little stick. Only the other day his age was set down in my hearing at 45. How? His appearance justified the surmise. He has made a study of neck-wear, and understands its possibilities. The sunny tints which he wears at his throat carry in them something of the spirit of youth and promise, gladden the eye and give time a hostage."

An Insurance Carpenter.

[San Francisco Post.]
The other day, during a case in the Police
Court, a witness was put upon the stand who gave his occupation as that of a carpenter. "Where is your shop?" asked the lawyer. "Haven't any," urbanely responded the wit-

ness.

"How can you be a carpenter without a shop?"

"Well, you see, I don't need one. I am an insurance carpenter."

"What's that?"

"Well, I'm employed by the insurance companies to estimate dainages to houses. You see, it works this way: A building catches fire and burns up a few rooms, or, say, the roof caves in. The company sends for me as an expert, and I

tworks this way: A building catches fire and burns up a few rooms, or, say, the roof caves in. The company sends for me as an expert, and I look around, measure with this tape-line, and do a lot of figuring on a shingle with a big red pencil. Then I say I can repair the damage for \$7.70, or something like that."

"And how does it work?"

"On! first rate. The house owner says he'll attend to the repairs himself. He sends in a bill for \$300 or \$400. The company shows my estimate, and rather than bring a suit the man takes one-half, on which I get my percentage, don't you see?" and the expert smiled benevolently.

"And so you never sawed a board in your life?" never sawed a board in your life?"

see?" and the expert similed beinevolently.
"And so you never sawed a board in your life?"
said the judge.
"No; nor drove a nail," grinned the witness;
"but I tell you, gentlemen, the companies couldn't
get on without me."
No more they could, gentle reader; no more
they could.

When Apple Trees Go A-courting. In the month of May apple trees go a-courting, says Beecher. Love is evermore father of poetry. For an apple tree in full blossom is like a message sent fresh from heaven to earth, of purity and | buy food.

beauty. It is the high noon just now, on the 18th day of May, with the apple trees! In the month of May, the very flower-month of the year, the crown and glory of all is the apple tree. In my calendar hereafter I do ordain that the name of this month be changed. Instead of May let it henceforth be called "the month of the apple blossom."

THE SCIENCE OF SMOKING.

How to Read Character in the Cigar-Tobacco Tells True Tales.

"It's twenty years now since I began to sell

tobacco," said the talkative proprietor of an

'emporium," "and in that time I have closely studied the characters of my patrons, forming my conclusions from the kind of company they keep. I mean by the kind of cigars they smoke. I can always tell. An even-tempered, quiet fellow never goes to an extreme in choosing a tobacco; a nervous man wants something strong and furious; a mild man, something that smokes and nothing more. The same conditions run through chewing tobacco. Then there is a great deal in the way men handle their eigars. Very few can smoke on men nandie their cigars. Very lew can shoke on one side as well as on the other. Men come in here every day who have been smoking for thirty years, and if they were to place a cigar on the wrong side of the mouth they would appear as clumsy and green as a boy who was trying his first weed. The muscles of the face become set to one position. Any change requires a reorganization of the face. So it aim't by the way the cigar is embraced in the mouth that you can estimate the man.

"If a man smokes his cigar only enough to keep it lighted, and relishes taking it from between his lips to cast a whirling curl of blue smoke into the air, set him down as an easy-going fellow, who cares little for how the world goes, and no more for himself. He has keen perceptions and delicate sensibilities. He will not create trouble, but is apt to see it out when it is once begun.

"Beware of the man who never releases the cigar from the grip of his teeth, and is indifferent of whether it burns or dies. He is cool, calculating and exacting. He is seldom energetic physically, but lives easily off of those who perform the labor. A man who smokes a bit, rests a bit, and fumbles the cigar more or less, is one side as well as on the other. Men come in

Apt to be Easily Affected by Circumstances. He may be energetic, careful, generous and

courageous, but he is vacillating and liable to change on a moment's notice. If the cigar goes out frequently, the man has a wholesoul disposition, is a devil-may-care sort of fellow, with a lively brain, a glib tongue, and fellow, with a lively brain, a glib tongue, and generally a fine fund of anecdotes and yarns. To hold half of the cigar in the mouth and smoke indifferently is a lazy man's habit. They are generally of little force and their characters are not of the higher strata. A nervous man, or one under exciting influences, fumbles his cigar a great deal. He is a kind of populay among men. Holding the cigar constantly between the teeth, chewing it occasionally, and not earing whether or not it has been lighted at all are characteristics or men with the tenacity of buil dogs. They never forget anything and never release a hold.

or men with the tenacity of buil dogs. They never forget anything and never release a hold. A fop stands his cigar on end, and an inexperienced smoker either points it straight ahead or almost at right-angles with his course."

"What per cent of smokers understand the art of holding a cigar?"

"A very small per cent. A cigar should be held with the tip between the incisor teeth, should extend horizontally and incline from the nose at about 15 or 20 degrees. Very few men know how to light a cigar, and especially a Havana. It should be held over a fiame to force the nicotine and natural flavor out of the wrapper into the filler of the cigar. It then smokes easier and gives out a sweeter perfume."

"What is the Commonest Complaint of

"What is the Commonest Complaint of

"The commonest complaint grows out of the fact that nearly twice as many cigars are consumed on Sunday as on any other day. Smoke must be digested and assimilated the same as anything else that is taken into the system. Men anything else that is taken into the system. Men founder. Then they grumble. It generally comes from those who buy a box of eigars and take them to their homes, where they smoke up the first row so hurriedly the nicotine is not digested, and by the time the second row is reached they are foundered. They blame their ill-feelings upon the brand, which they claim deteriorates as the bottom of the box approaches. If they would smoke no more cigars on Sunday than they do on any other day in the week, they would feel all right, and the last eigar in the box would be sought with a relish equal to the first one."

DUDE AND DANDY.

How Fashion Repeats Itself-The Race of the Rich to Keep Away from the Poor. The Judge.

or any of your elder male friends, who take it into

their gray heads to twit you with the eccentricity of your attire, ask him candidly whether he did not look something like that when he was about your age. There was not so much difference between your dress and his-the same tight pantaloons, short coat and broad-brimmed hat. The differences, my gentle dude, between now and then are that your father wore a preposterously high velvet collar to his coat, which came away up to the back of his head, and chafed against his organ of philoprogenitiveness; his shirt collars stuck out like two porcelan plough-shares, and were called Father-Killers, from a German legend to the effect that a certain Berlin stadent, returning home from vacation, rushed to embrace his father (they embrace in Germany) and cut the old gentieman's throat with the sharp edges of this spear-like decoration. Your father, too, wore a huge silk cravat which reached from shoulder to shoulder, and looked like a windmill or two black pillows, and a phrate's flag artistically arranged. His boots were called stub-toed. That is to say, the portion which contained the big toe was rather loose and baggy and projected beyond the sole, so that my gentle dude, when your father struck the paternal foot against a projecting piece of pavement, he received the whole force of the concussion on the end of his toe nall, which made things very pleasant for him. And when you bear in mind that the sidewalks in New York were hen even worse, much worse than they are now, and that projecting flagstones were rather the rule than the exception, you may readily linagine that in some respects the dandy's life was not a happy one. I speak whereof I know, for did not I once, returning from a bail on a bitter cold night, with the thermometer below zero and my feet on fre, owing to a pair of excruciating boots, one of which seemed to be filled with all the boiling brimstone of Tophet and the other raging with every phase of Dante's Inferno, did not I smite my large toe against a three-inch projection of flagstene at the corner of Irving place, and hurl myself prone on the frigid sidewalk, and then pick myself up to see two granning mouths across the knees of my partaloons which seemed to jeer at my angush. Be thankful my gentle dude, that you are living in an age where it is the fashion to wear good long toes to your boots. On the whole, my gentle dude, I think your attire at the present da away up to the back of his head, and chafed

WASHINGTON WRECKS Which the Wind and Waves of Politics

Have Cast Ashore From Time to Time.

Ramsdell writes from Washington to the Phila-

lined with old battered wrecks that the waves and winds of politics have cast ashore from time. It is a fact, however, well known here, that a majority of those who are forced out of public life and settle in Washington, turn out as "ne'er do weels." I know a graduate of Harvard College, senator in Congress, and subsequently in a position of almost unequalled power, who "settled" in Washington. Drink and cards brought him to ruin, and he was, if I am not wrong, once in jail and many times in the station house. He was a superior scholar, an eloquent speaker and an able thinker. It was not unusual for him to accost his former friends and ask for a quarter to buy him something to eat. Where he is now I do not know. I know of as sad a case in the lower house—a man of commanding mind and presence and rarely gifted as an orator. He was at one time a member of the consitutional convention of Kentucky, afterward a member of the State Legislature of Califorma, and was elected to codify the laws of the State; was an elector on the Fremont ticket in 1856; was receiver of public moneys in one of the terratories, and subsequently surveyor-zeneral, and then served two terms in the House. He was sought by all the scientific, religious and literary societies here, and stood as high as any man in either branch of Congress. Well, what of it? you ask. Well, this of it: For several years past that man kept one of the lowest dives and brothels in the city, where young men and weak men were lured by rum, cards and women. He died the other day in this miserable hovel, and was followed to the grave by a depraved creature of the town whom he called his wife. I can point out to you ex-senators here who can scarcely buy their breakfasts, who are so seedy and dilapidated that they will cross the street rather than meet an old triend. There are ex-cabinet officers who used to bespatter "us common people" with mud from their carriage wheels as they rolled grandly on, who are not now recognized by their former associates. There are ex-generals in the army, whose names have honorable mention in history, whose deeds will never be forgotten, and on whose shoulders the double star of a major-general sat with pride, now so poor and helpiess that they are often hungry and without a cent to buy food. senator in Congress, and subsequently in a position of almost unequalled power, who

BRIC-A-BRAC.

The Violet is Here. [Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. God does not send us strange flowers every year. When the spring winds blow o'er the pleasant places, The same dear things lift up the same fair faces. The violet is here.

So after the death-winter it must be. God will not put strange signs in the heavenly places: The old love shall look out from the old faces. Velichen: I shall have thee:

Rather an Unsatisfactory Courtship. [Cincinnati Drummer.] They were courting. "Don't sit so near me," she said. "I ain't near you," said he. "You are." "I ain't." "But you will be." "No, I won't, neither." "Then you'd better go home, for I hain't got no use for you." No cards.

The Barefoot Boy.

The Barefoot Boy.

[J. Whiteomb Riley.]

The barefoot boy! I mark bim at his play—
For May is here once more, and so is he—
His dusty trousers, rolled half to the knee,
And his bare ankles, dirty, too, as they;
Cross-hatchings of the nettle, ma array
Of feverish stripes, hint vividly to me
Of woody pathways winding endlessly
Along the creek, where even yesterday
He plunged his shrinking body—gasped and shook;
Yet called the water "warm," with never lack
Of Joy. And so, half enviously, I look
Upon this graceless barefoot and his track—
His toe stubbed—aye, his big toe-nall knocked back
Like unto the clasp of an old pocketbook.

(Cedar Rapids People.)

"A little more animation, my dear," whispered Lady B—to the gentle Susan, who was walking through the quadrille. "Do leave me to manage my own business, mamma." replied the prudent nymph. "I shall not dance my ringlets out of curl for a married man." "Of course not, my love; but I was not aware who your partner was." The Gentle Susan Understood Her Work.

The Train. Charles H. Crandell in Century.] Hark:

Hark:

It comes!

It hums!

With ear to ground

I catch the sound,

The warning, courier-roar

That runs along before.

The pulsing, struggling now is clearer!

The iill-sides echo "Nearer, nearer,"

Il, like a drove of ruishing, frightened cattle, the dust and wind and clang and shriek and rattle,

Passes the Cyclops of the train!

I see'a fair Ince at a pane,—

A dust and while and the train:

Passes the Cyclops of the train:
I see a fair lace at a pane.—

Like a piano string

The rails, unburdened, sing;

The white smoke files

Up to the skies;

The sound
Is drowned—

Hark!

There were five of 'em on the corner. One said that his wife was cleaning house and had every room upset. The second observed that he had just left six painters at work on his house. The third said he was tearing out partitions and building on a wing. The fourth smiled sailly and added that he was going to have tour ceilings whitewashed, three rooms repapered, a chimney torn out and his hall widened.

"Gentlemen," said the fifth man as he drew a long breath, "I don't want to be looked upon as one who is trying to crawl out of his fair share of this world's misery, and I therefore take this opportunity of informing you that in order to buy new carpets and a parlor suite I have beer obliged to mortgage my house and shall probably lose it." Companions in Sorrow.

A Day of Sunshine. (Henry W. Longfellow.)
O gift of God! O perfect day;
Whereon shall no man work, but play;
Whereon it is enough for me,
Not to be doing, but to be!

I hear the wind among the trees Playing celestial symphonies. I see the branches downward bent Lake keys of some great instrument. And over me unrolls on high The splendid scenery of the sky. Where through a sapphire sea the sun Sails like a golden galleon, Toward yonder cloudland in the West, Towards yonder Islands of the Blest, Whose steep sierra tar uplifts Its craggy summits white with drifts.

Blow, winds! and waft through all the rooms
The snow-dakes of the cherry-blooms!
Blow, winds! and bend within my reach
The flery blossoms of the peach! The Terra-Cotta Cirl.

If she had been modelled in brick clay and baked she could not have a richer color. Her skirts are the hue of the old red sandstone when the sun is on it. Her parasol looks like an Indian's calumet. Her shoes are like pulled taffy. Even her hair has the tawny richness of a Gordon setter. She is the terra-cotta girl. The mashed-strawberry girl looks plink and watery by the side of her. The other-hued girls give way to her, for they lack tone. There is only one thing about the terra-cotta girl that is discordant, and that is her face. Into that she cannot get a single gleam of terra-cotta. It looks like a white onion in a basket of beets. We know a style of girl who lives in the sun and goes to bed early and drinks her water cold out of the well, who hasn't got a terra-cotta "dud" to her name, but she has a terra-cotta face, and that is better than all.

[Harper's Weekly.]
Flirtation is a very pretty art:
And, on a pleasant summer afternoon,
What's nicer than, from others far apart,
To utter love's low tune?

Or in a moonlit balcony to talk
Delicious nonsense insignificant,
While no weird phautoms of the future stalk,
And am rous bosoms pant? Pleasant but wrong. At least there are some children
Whom the delightful, difficult process hurts;
They find the practice of the art be wildering....
For there are filtrs—and firts.

Elderly girls there are, and widows clever, Endowed with every gift save youth's soft charm Who very withingly would dirt forever, Who cannot come to harm.

And let us warn the exquisite young creatures.
Fresh from their strawberries and cream, and fub,
That, when they fitt with fools of whiskered features,
Often some harm is done. The innocent child meets with some filet splendid.
Who makes her warm white bosom palpitate—
But with the evening's talk the thing is ended,
And she is left to fate.

The Ox in the Bear Saloon.

The Ox in the Beer Saloon.

[New York World.]

An Ox who had read about the Dog in the Manger and formed the Idea of Turning the Fables upon All Creation, proceeded to a Beer Saloon and ensconsed himself behind the Counter. Presently the Proprietor entered the Saloon, and thinking that he had 'em again, prepared to take something to steady his Nerves, when the Ox retused to allow him to imbibe. "Selfish Creature!" said the Proprietor, bitterly; "you will neither drink yourself nor allow any one else to take a Drink!" and seizing a Bungstarter he was about to wreak his Vengeance upon the Intruder when the Ox, bellowing, "Nay, then, I will give you a Horn!" employed him as the instrument to excavate a Trapdoor through the Ceffing.

MORAL.—Thus we See, among other Things, the Innate Absurdity of endeavoring to Tackie a Strong Bull Movement Single-handed.

Baby Willie to Uncle Bill. Dear old uncle, I dot oor letter. But I'm growing. Getting pooty fat,

Gain most two pounds— Only tink o yat! Little femnin blankets ddy's so fat n't hardly stagger; mmy says he jinks o much lager! ar little baby d a bad colic, d to take tree drops Baby so stout, Had to let the plaits Nassy palagolic.
Toot a dose of tatnip,
Felt worse as ever;
Shan't take no more Grandma comes Aunt Sarah too; Baby loves zem, Wind on stomit, Felt nooty bad, Worse fit of sickness Ever I had!
Ever had belly ate, Oie Un-the Bill?
Taint no fun now, Say what oo will.
I used to sleep all day, And cry all night; D n't do it now, Cause taint yite. Baby loves zem,
Baby loves oo.
Baby sends a pooty kiss
To his uncles all,
Aunties and cousins,
Big folks and small.
Can't yite no more,
So good-by,
Bully oid uncle,
Wiz a glass eye!

Mr. Smith's Baby. [Denver Tribune.]

There was a great commotion at the InterOcean Hotel yesterday morning. The clerks, porters, chambermaids, bell-boys, and waiters flew around, upstairs and down, in the most reckless and aimless manner. One unacquainted with the cause of the confusion might have suspected that a case of small-pox had been discovered in the house. There was a noisy rushing hither and thither of important females, wearing mysterious frowns and carrying mysterious bottles, and, strangely enough, the footsteps of all drifted to and from the door of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Smith's apartment. The motley cavalcade had moved up and down the halls and stairways and corridors in a wild, weird, unintelligible sort of a way for several hours, when finally Mr. Charles H. Smith himself made his appearance, wearing the look of a man who had just emerged in triumph from a flery ordeal. His smile was, without any exageeration, seraphic. [Denver Tribune.]

exaggeration, scraphic.
"Is it a boy or a girl?" asked one of the gloomy retainers in the hallway.
Mr. Smith started as if he had been stabbed. The triumphant smile vanished from his face and a look of commingled scorn and derision took its

a look of commingled scorn and derision took its place.

"No, sir," replied Mr. Smith in cold, cutting tones; "it is not a boy. What on earth do you suppose we want of a boy? It is a girl, sir. Altogether she is the most beautiful creature I ever laid my eyes upon, and I am going right out now to buy her a hoop skirt, a pair of bangs and a piece of chewing gum. She will be a great comfort to me—this girl, but I shall be very jealous of her, and I propose to give it out cold and flat that I shall make it very suitry for the young men who attempt to pay her any attention for—well, say for the next fitteen or sixteen years."

an expression, curiously blended, of wonder, con-tempt and indignation on his face. "Oh, d-n!"

Annie turned back her lovely face at the door,

"Good-by, boys! Good-by!"
"Marm Lloyd" came hurrying up to the window

Il law; it was sanctified by the chur hing that her young soul held holy.

pered. "I am yours."

A man less cold than Colonel Saltonstall would have caught her to his heart with a kiss of fire and assured her of love and pardon with a hundred

issured her of love and pardon with a hundred indent words.

He smiled and carried the hand he held to his

But Annie drew the grave face down to hers and

but was she doing right. Her love for her hus-band was an imperious passion that controlled her absolutely, that subdued her will completely and left her no choice. Here was something—call it fate or whatever she might—that was above her, that seemed to take away all responsibility. And yet, could any human being cease to be respon-sible?

that seemed to take away all responsibility. And yet, could any human being cease to be responsible?

And then she remembered her eager defence of Grecian Helen one day in the Virgil class. How she contended with school-girl enthusiasm that Helen was no light-minded woman easily leaving Menelaus to go away with the dainty and effeninate son of Priam, but the instrument of fate, the tool of the gods. This line of argument had not been well received by her class-mates, and had called forth a reprimand from her teacher, but it seemed to her to be only justice. She also was the sport of fate.

She must bury the memory of her brothers deep down in her heart, and cover over the grave and scatter flowers upon it, and turn away and leave it.

The summer warmth of the stately room was delicious after the arctic cold of the bleak New Babylon farm house. The streets were snowy without, but within the air was fragrant with roses, which Colonel Saltonstail had scattered everywhere, filling the vases and growing in pots. These soothing influences made Annie drowsy, and the happy consciousness that she would awake in her husband's house, and could see his face every day, permitted her to fall asleep.

When Colonel Saltonstall came home to dinner and sought Annie's couch, the bright spot in the gioom of the room, he found her languid, indeed, but calm and self-possessed. She knew her warm, impulsive nature had a charm for him, but he did not like scenes too frequently repeated.

"My dear, you are really looking better," said he. The wine and the excitement of his coming had flushed her cheek.

"Ah!" she said, "I have been the most obedient

"My dear, you are really looking better," said he. The wine and the excitement of his coming had flushed her cheek.

"Ah!" she said, "I have been the most obedient of patients. I have not risen today, except to dress for diener, and I have not read a word, to say nothing of embroidering."

"I can compliment you with great sincerity; your toilet is charming."

And so, in truth, it was; a gown of warm brown velvet, touched here and there with gold, with plenty of lace and red and spicy roses on her bosom and in her hair.

And surrounded by an atmosphere of warmth and luxury, receiving the tenderest care and tempted by the daintiest food, she grew better day by day, until, as the spring opened, she was able to drive out with pleasure. At last she could minister to his happiness, and was no longer merely the passive recipient of his attentions.

Colonel Saltonstall was as fond of her music as her brothers were; her sympathetic touch on the plano and the bursting forth of her strong, clear, sweet voice, like the freeing of an imprisoned soul; that longing for the beautiful that "fills the eyes with pleasant tears" at the sight of sunset, and picture, and statue, seemed to soar away on wings in Annie's voice, to the fulfilment of desire.

At school her dramatic power was considered

LITTLE SISTER ANNIE;

The Struggles of Two Orphan Boys.

FROM THE FARM TO THE BATTLEFIELD

By MRS. E. L. DAVENPORT.

(Copyrighted.)

CHAPTER IX.

A SKELETON AT THE FEAST. Ben, in his joy, had told "Marm" Lloyd who their guest was, and had begged her to get as good a supper as she could in so short a time; and she generous and hospitable according to her light, had loaded the table with everything to eat there generous and hospitable according to her light, had loaded the table with everything to eat there was in the house. The abundance of food, and the apparent lack of anything suitable to put it in, caught Annie's attention as she sat down. One pudding dish contained the half of a boiled ham with its skin still on; another held a quarter of a cheese, a large plate was heaped with crackers, and another plate bore five or six pounds of honey in the comb, while a large white bowl, evidently a wash-bowl, was diverted from its original design and filled with baked beans. There were also pickles, stewed plums, brown bread and pies, and all thrown upon the table as if by a whirlwind, without the slightest attenut at arrangement or effect; indeed, it is not probable that "Marm" Lloyd had ever heard or thought of either in her life. There was only one small plate laid for each person, and no knives, forks or spoons for carving or helping.

"Make yourself to home," said Ben, cordially, and "Marm" Lloyd added, "Now help yourself, won't ye?" and the three fell to, thinking they had done all that politeness required.

Silver forks and napkins had not, of course, penetrated to this corner of New Babyion, and for a moment Annie was puzzled how to eat at all. She had long been accustomed to the refinements of wealth and good breeding. Table etiquette was strenuously insisted on at school, and both Mrs. Dyer and Colonel Saltonstall looked upon the table as the inner shrine of the nousehold, Colonel Saltonstall, in particular, being very punctilious about stately and graceful ceremonial. She remembered her breakfast, the flowers, the faultless water and the perfection of every little detail. But she also recalled a thine when the

There were many things at the meal soluderous bat if Annie had been in a less exaited state of mind she could scarcely have kept from laughing.

Bill had a habit of putting a morsel of food into his mouth and tilting back on two legs of his chalf while he masticated it, and often remaining in this position, talking and laughing, for some time. Sometimes he took a saucer of tea with him on one of these perilous journeys, but always brought both that and the chair back to the table with force and precision. Annie caught herself once or twice watching her good brother with some anxiety lest a fresh experiment might not be so successful as the last, but he never failed.

And Ben, who was either so mursay to the scot. cessful as the last, but he never failed.

And Ben, who was either so unused to the society of indies that he did not feel he was doing anything out of the way or forgot Annie's unaccustomed presence, continually ejaculated an oath under his breath as the most natural and fitting with a gentle hand.
"Marm" Lloyd had but few teeth and ate with

"An' them cows," continued "Marm" Lloyd, eating and growling something in the fashion of an
ancient and cross-grained tabby, "if I've druy them
back out o' that corn once today I hev a dozen
times. Yere too easy boys; fac': "she said, in
tragic tones, her dark and wrinkled face made
almost sublime by depth of feeling, "if the Lord
had only made me a man!".

"Oh, d—u!" breathed Ben, with something as
near a quizzleal look as his heavy features could
assume.

assume.

"We've gut some dreffle poor neighbors," mumbled "Marm" Lloyd again, looking at Annie, "lazy an' shifless, an' parst all bearin".

And Ben, with a fresh memory of the dead Jim, was moved to the profane ejaculation again.

"Don' wait fur ine," said the old woman, her mouth full and her dark jaws patiently working, when she saw the others had finished eating. Angie led the way back to the parior.

"What have yon been doing all these years, prothers?" said she. orothers?" said she.
"On, workin' and waitin'," said Ben, seriously;
"fur me allers was afraid, or hoped—I dono
which—that you would come home again. We
was glad to have ye live as rich people do, but me
wanted to make a home for ye, if ye should come

"We was waitin' fur ye all the time," said Bill, "We was waitin' fur ye all the time," said bin, with slow fervor.

"And then we had a chance to buy the Curtis place," added Ben, "and ye know ye allers liked the Curtis place, Annie, when we used to go by it."

"And now ye've come," said Bill, "don't think o' nothin' on'y that ye've gut two brothers that'll work fur ye and take care on ye."

It this were a delicate that to tell her story she did not take it, but she felt how tardy was her own recognition of her brothers' claims compared with the one bit of sentiment that had sanctified their whole lives.

hen it was bedtime "Marm" Lloyd showed When it was bedtime "Marm" Lloyd showed her the way to the spare room, the bare west chamber in which Deacon Curis had died, with its scanty furniture and high bed. The walls were covered with some gigantle and impossible leaves of a dark green on a paie green ground in the way of wall paper, which gave the room so much the appearance of a goonly wood, that she thought, if she had been a little girl, she should certainly have looked for a waif in one of the darker corners. But in the morning it gave a glorious outlook upon the distant fills and painted woods.

After breakfast Annie asked if one of her brothers could take her to drive through the woods.

eds. "Certin," was the ready answer, and Ben soon ought around the best horse and carriage the in afterded. The carriage was a buggy ensited with the mud of years, past all hope of shing, but there was a new "buffalo," and the ready waying and wall ground.

wishing, our there was a flew buriato, and the horse was young and well groomed.

Samptuous Mother Nature, flushed with happiness, visibly rejoiced, and no creature so fortunate as to be out of doors on such a morning could be otherwise than jocund. The warm October air, full of the scent of decaying leaves, was like old wise. The horse jumped and praneed at the start, but Ben held him well in, and drove at a moderate and decorous pace. and decorous pace. "Let me drive," said Annie, and Ben put the

ack the horse lightly with the whip, and,

"Delicious!" murmured she, and for the moment she was the little, untained gypsy of the hills. "Well," said Ben, with honest admiration, as the horse slackened his pace at the foot of a hill, "I never seen but one woman that could drive

'And there she comes, I suppose," laughed

Annie.

A stout woman, in a large bonnet and calico dress, passed them. She sat firm and motionless on the hard seat of a high yellow wagon, holding the reins gathered easily in one ungloved hand. The horse she drove was a great, long-stepping, victous looking beast, but her broad face was placid as a baby's; and fear was evidently an emotion unknown to her. "Ye remember Miss Clayton, round on 'tother

"Ye remember Miss Clayton, round on 'tother road?"
"Yes," said Annie," "I knew her at once. She has the same bonnet and wagon, but she has changed her horse."
"Yis," said Ben, "most on 'em go joggin' down with the same hosses ah' wagons, an' bunnits an' has the've had for ten or twenty year."
"How screnely happy they are, knowing no changes," said Annie.
"Ain.t yer happy. Annie?" said Ben.
"Oh, yes, I am very happy now," and she drew rein at a pair of bars, and bade Ben bring her some bright leaves.
The ohedient Ben went into the woods, where the yellow walnut trees seeined to make a sun-

The oredient feet went into the woods, whethe yellow walnut trees seeined to make a sunshine of their own, and the great oaks burned with hot and steady flames, and soon came out with his arms filled with branenes of the most brilliant hues with which he heaped the back of

"I can scarcely feet that I have been away."
"Try ter forgit that ye hev been away; that's the best way," said Ben, fancying there was some cruel secret in her life.
"You mistake," said she, gently but firmly. "I have had no sorrow; a girlhood in a boarding school, and a marriage, that even Mrs. Dyer considered a brilliant match, are the most eventful things I have experienced."
Ben somehow felt rebuked, and was nearly

things I have experienced."

Ben somehow felt rebuked, and was nearly silent during the drive home, but Annie talked so sweetly and tenderly of their mether and their old life that he felt she was indeed the little sister who had been the light of the old home.

"Marm" Lloyd was very religious in her way. On Saturday she made preparations for the "Sabbath," as she called it, as became a New England woman and a Christian. These

preparations, hallowed by the habit of years, were oreparations, hallowed by the habit of years, were making pies in the morning, was it gite techen floor in the afternoon, and coming out ler gray hair and pinning it up anew in the evening. As she never touched or even looked at her make at any other time, the latter act partook somewhat of the nature of a sacred rite.

Sunday morning Annie, mindrul of the courte-

"Lor", ye couldn't in that gownd."
"Lor", ye couldn't in that gownd."
"Oh, I do not think it will harm the dress."
The bent old woman looked up to the graceful leight of Annie's smiling face, admiringly.
"No Inor nothin' couldn't never harm ye."
Annie understood, and was touched in spite of

Annie understood, and was touched in spite of the contradictory grummar.

Afterwards, with many caressing, school-girl touches, she assisted "Marm" Lloyd to dress for meeting. The old woman was a forbidding figure in her every-day prints, but in these weeds, thirty years old, she was an object black and grim indeed. This mourning had at first been put on for her husband, and retained from year to year had done duty handlify for any relative that had chanced to die, and might now be supposed to be worn for her son.

"We don't never go to meetin'," said Ben, after "Marm" Lloyd had gone, "ye know mother never did."

parlor and see the other people going."
"Well, ye always was a great hand at trimmin' up with posies an' leaves, but this beats all,"

ejaculated Bill.

The room was tike a bower, with its gold and crinson leaves, and by some cunning disposition of draperies and bits of color here and there, the old bare and gloomy look had wholly disappeared. By some feminine magic the rich shawls and silks of Annie's wardrobe had been transformed into stuffs suitable to furnish a room. It was a pretty miracle to her brothers.

of I had a piano I could make it very pleasant was the general sentiment.

Then Annic attacked the table in her charming, womanly way, and brought order out of that chaos of eatables, and infused something like grace into

of eatables, and infused something like grace into its lumble appointments.

All this was entirely new and delightful to her brothers. Her music and her conversation made their evenings pleasant home evenings, to which they looked forward through the day. She was the least conventional of women, and could appreciate the humor of a horse trade, and talk about cattle and fields in a gay and brilliant way that these rude but susceptible young fellows found irresistible.

Tell ye what it is, Bill," sald Ben one day to his

were silent.

"We'll hev a Thanksgivin' this year," said then one day not long afterward. When that sanguluary period known as "killing dime" came they made unusual preparations. The ground about the back door of the ground about the back door of the farmhouse was soaked with the blood of hogs and poultry, and often, looking from her window in the early morning. Annie saw a glostly dance of headless pullets and decapitated turkeys. The air of the neighborhood was full of the wails and shrieks of the doomed. Old customs retained their force in this remote corner of New England, and the great Puritan festival, at the gross and grim, had here all its primitive and cittle concomitants. The kitchen seemed to Annie like a dissecting-room, where organs most fearfully and wonderfully made were continually laid bare. "Marm" Lloyd, although a little masty and rather old for her work, enjoyed it thoroughly. The largest turkey was reserved for the great ay.

Ben showed it to Annie with much pride.

"It's a twenty-pounder," he said, "and 'Marm' loyd thinks it won't go inter the stove oven, but guess we'll make it."

Annie lent her aid to make the festival a success. Bill had spoken to her privately a day or we before.

"Of course, we don't want to make you work," said he, with a chivalry as honest as it was instructive, "but 'Marm' is gettin' old, an' if ye could see to things a little."

She tried to make the feast as decorous as possible, without bringing formal rules into play, or introducing an amount of ceremony that would press hardly upon and embarrass the simple revellers. A little forethought in the matter of table linen, a few flowers and brilliant leaves and taste in dishing and arranging the viands did wonders. It was strictly a family party, no guests being invited, but she put on her gayest and richest dress and exerted herseif to talk and laugh with her companions. At first the happy brothers and the grim old woman seemed to feel that this Thanksgiving dinner was a kind of sacrament. They were evidently happy, but were shy, awestruck and stiff. They are as if it was a reverential duty. But this soon wore off. The weather was midd, the room was clean and the sun shone brightly.

brightly.

The turkey was a noble bird, done to a turn, and "Marm" Lloyd, in the intervals of laborious mas tication, enlivened the feast by a detailed account of his capture on the morning he was killed.

But her relations with her poultry were so intimate and confidential that each bird had for her a kind of human interest that it was hard for any one else to appreciate. kind of human interest that it was nard for any one else to appreciate.

Ben and Bill, drinking new cider and eating wainuts toward the close of the dinner, were a little inclined to boast of their success in life, and especially of the crowning glory of Annie's home

especially of the crowning glory of Annie's home being with them.

"We've all gut somethin' to be thankfur fur," said "Marm" Lloyd devoutly; "I'm sure I'm thankfur to hev a hone like this arter all I've been through. Fac!" raising her voice, "if the Lord had only made me a man things would 'a ben diffrunt." The infinite possibilities of this hypothesis made them all silent for a time.

But this feast was not without its skeleton. Two or three times during the dinner Ben had fancied that Annie was not eating, and had spoken to her. "Why, Annie, ye ain't eatin' nothin'.

To which each time Annie had replied with a smile.

Oh, I am doing very well indeed." Now, as "Oh, I am doing very well indeed." Now, as they were leaving the table, a sudden glance showed him what he had been blind to before, and he was stricken to the depths of his great, honest heart. How large and mournful ner eyes, how sad her mouth, how pale her face! The rounded cheek, with its touching curves, was indeed as white as death, in the midst of all the warmth and mirth and good cheer.

Ben turned away with the customary imprecation, but it had all the pathos of a prayer.

CHAPTER X.

Annie could not forget or cease to love her husband. His face was ever before her; at first stern, wrathful, mandatory, then as time passed on, memory and affection softened the lines, one by one, until at last there was nothing expressed but love and justice. She fell asleep at night with his name on her lips and awoke at the earliest dawn and turned on her lonely pillow with a morning greeting on her half-unconscious lips. She had rebelled against his ownership, his authority, but now to see him, to hear his voice, she would be his slave, the mere creature of his caprice. She missed his strong will, his firm character. Cool, graceful and self-contained as she was, she was but a flower. Their union might be that of a sword wreathed with roses, but the blade, if keen, was strong and true. But she was not a weak character. She had no thought of reversal. A certain prude and steadfastness of purpose upheld her. It never occurred to her to seek her husband, or attempt to make any change. The fate she had invoked she would bear as she could. The brave spirit was willing, but the dainty flesh was weak. A weary longing consumed her strength like a flame. Her cheek grew thin and pale; she could not eat, and exertion was a burden. She performed all her self-imposed BEN TUTTLE WRITES A LETTER. m and pale; she could not eat, and exertion was burden. She performed all her self-imposed sks, and talked gayly and sweetly with her others, but many times a day these rough but ving guardians came upon her lying down, pale ad trembling, to rest on the great hair cloth sofa. Her face was a continual unconscious voiceless appeal, whose pathos smote Ben's heart like a blow.

appeal, whose pathos smote Ben's heart like a blow.

The Curtis homestead was quite a different place in the winter from what it was in the summer. The house was old, full of cracks and drafts, and from its exposed position the winds howled and raged around it in the snowy nights like ramished wild beasts. Annie, remembering the gloomy theology of the sermons she had heard white at school, could think of nothing but the sighs, shreiks and groans of lost spirits. She wondered vaguely if they suffered more than she did. Then she went resolutely to the piano and played the gayest waltzes she knew. In the daytime the broad stretch of dazzling white fields, acre upon acre, reaching to the hills, that stood crowned with pines against the horizon, was dreary in the extreme. Nowhere was there warmth or hope; everywhere monotony, the horizon, was dreary in the extreme. Nowhere was there warmth or hope; everywhere monotony, pallor and death. The cold in the house was intense. In vain the cooking stove in the sunless kitchen, with its northern outlook, roared and crackled and glowed, in vain Ben and Bill crowded the "air tight" in the parlor with wood, and heated and poisoned the air at the same time. Annie shivered, coughed and wrapped her shawl around her. In the west chamber, where she slept, had there been a thermometer it would have fallen to zero. Thoughtful Ben put in an "air tight," and "Marm Lloyd" suffocated Annie with snoke, and exhausted the air with a red-hot stove, on alternate nights, until the latter begged her to desist, and leave her the cold air, which was at least pure.

smile.
"Bcys," she said, "you will excuse me; I cannot sing tonight." sing tonight."

Then she left them before they could speak, and they heard her soft, slow footfalls going up the

"Yis," said Bill, with a finit soo, but don't ye ee. Een, she's dyin't?"
"On, stop. Bill, ye know better."
Bill usually deterred to his brother's judgment, rith probably an unconscious feeling that Ben's was the stronger character, but now he persisted

is the stronger character, but now he persisted his own view.

"Don't ye see how she's altered, Ben; don't ye e that kind o' look on her face? I tell ye she's nin', poor young gal, for her husban'. Mother his to take care on her; we must git her back her husban'."

Ben was slient. In a little while they heard the stant sound of the church bell in the village neigh for 9 o'clock.

me, Bill, let's fodder the cattle an' go to ed."
The night was bitterly cold. In silence they

"Come, Bill, let's lodder the cathe an' go to bed."

The night was bitterly cold. In silence they lighted a lantern, muffled up a little and started to walk through the drifts, that made a wall on either side of the path, to the barn.

The oxen and cows, standing with an ley fringe around their noses, lowed softly as the men opened the door, the two horses in their roomy box stables whimled, the hens, mere flufly balls of feathers on their roost, stirred and cackled faintly, and one rooster, deceived by the light, essayed a crow, but the intense cold subdued and cut short its usual prolonged roll. A large white owl that had stolen in by a little open window to catch mice, stood solemnly blinking at the light. Ben and Bill had always left great pride in their barn and its belongings, the well-filled hay mows, the well-field cattle and the noisy, cackling, fluttering brood of feathered creatures. The barn floor was for them a kind of throne room. Here they were happy, here they were erowned with power and felt perfectly at home. In the house they seemed to themselves to be eneroaching upon another's domain. The kitchen, where they always sit before Annie came, they rather looked upon as belonging to Marm Lloyd than to themselves. But tonight the barn was a dreary place. They went silently and quickly about their work, pitching down and putting before the cattle the cornstalks and hay, and trying the fastenings of the doors and windows. The place was fragrant with the hay and the breaths of the cattle, and the keen, cold air was as exhilarating as a kind of leed whie, but the charm was gone for these brothers; black-winged care had settled down on their hearts.

When they returned to the house they found "Marm Lloyd" in the kitchen, beating up eggs in a great yellow bowl. A pan was steaming on the stove, and an odor of hot cider pervaded the room. The old woman was mouthing and mumbing in a way that, but for her well-known orthodoxy, night suggest the idea of an incantation. She was so intent upon her brew that sh

"Marm Lloyd" came hurrying up to the window just as the carriage drove away.

"I wouldn't er let her go ef her marster had er come after her," she said. "Fac' ef the Lord had only made me a mun!"

The next day Marm Lloyd shut up the parlor in darkness and silence as it had bemained from Deacon Curtis' burial until Annie's coming. The old woman dusted a little with housewhely eare, but with a tinge of the poetry and sentiment that colors the soul of every woman. She was careful not to displace anything; she had outlived all her own family ties, and Annie seemed like a daughter whose loss she mourned with tender regret.

Ben and Bill, after the first keen sting of the insult was passed, thought only of the loss of their sister and of their dearest hopes, and Colonel Saitonstall's bank notes lay gathering dust on the closed plano.

ing up to the stove. She stopped the motion of the great iron spoon a moment.
"Pretty coid, I guess," said she.
"Do set up to the fire and warm ye before ye go to bed; ye must be half froze."
"'Tis rather coid," said Bill, absently.
She took the pan of cider from the stove and poured it sweet and hot on the eggs in the bowl, stirring vigorousiy ail the while.
"There, boys, I've made ye some mulled cider. My husband allers used to say that mulled cider was a fust-rate thing when he gut chilled, though gran'sir allers would have his flip as long as fe lived; an' Jim allers had his mulled cider when he'd ben gunnin' in the mashes in the fall, an' gut wet and coid."
"Thank ye marin, thank ye," said Ben.

well."
"Do you think she's sick, Miss Lloyd?" said

Ben. "Wal, she doos seem sort o' weak an' pinin', an'

"Wal, she doos seem sort o' weak an' pinin', an' ye know Nance—yer mother I mean—went off I' the last in a gallopin' consumption. I've tried to git her to take things, but she's sich a lady t' I can't see my way to make her do anythin', but I think she'd ought to be keerful."

Here was confirmation. Ben had put his question shrewdly, and had gotten evidence given unconsciously and in perfect faith. His heart was heavy. He loved this beautiful little sister, as she seemed to him, with the tenderness of a mother, but to let her go without hope of ever being able to take care of her was like throwing away the one ambition and all the work of his life.

must be made happy at any cost. He said nothing to Ben after they went up stairs, because he saw that "Marm Lloyd's" words had given the latter a keener thrust than his own had done.

Annie came down the next morning pale and heavy-eyed, but quite calm and self-possessed. She smiled and chatted with her brothers in her

"He was a grand and noble man," she said.

"Then, why—why—"
"Not that we ain't glad an' happy to have ye here," interrupted Bill; "ye know we are, an' everythin' we have is your'n."

"I was hasty," said Annie, "and I thought he did not understand my affection for you, or understand you, my dear old bears," she laughed, softly, and laid a hand on each rough shoulder,

"Will he come an' git ye?" continued Ben?

"I think not; it is not his way; people are more likely to go to him than he is to seek them."

"Are ye goin' back to him?"

"Certainly not."

"There," said Ben to Bill, when the brothers were alone, afterward, "ye see she don' want to go back to her husban', an' we'll keep her here."

Ben spoke confidently, but he did not deceive Bill or himself.

"Tain't right; she ain't happy," protested Bill.

Ben's mind was slow and heavy, like his body, but when he once grasped an idea he took firm hold of it. He pondered Annie's words. "He did not understand you, my dear bears." The truth came to him slowly, as from the gray dawn to the sunlight, but at last he saw clearly.

"I dumo's he'd no gret cause to be ashamed o' us." he said to Bill, for each brother was the other's self, and shared his most segret thoughts, but she didn't ought to lose by it."

"I'xpect likely," said Bill, "that there's some difference betwixt his house an' our'n, no more beef an' pork, p'r'aps, but more silver teapots an' servants like, an' Annie don't feel to home here."

Ben was silent, and for days thereafter the brothers went about the little work that remains to the New England farmer to do in the winter, doggedly, furtively watching Annie, but saying nothing about her to each other. Annie perceived this loving solicitude and, strengthened by her pride, struggled with her physical weakness and tried to be the gay imperious sister, who made willing slaves of the boys in the old hut.

But Ben's honest heart ached; he could not bear to think Annie should give up anything for them. They should take care of Annie, her happiness and her wel

night.
"Ye're right, Bill," he said, suddenly; "we'llihaf
to let her go agin, tho' I dunno how if I can bear to let her go agin, tho' I dunno how if I can bear ter."

Ben brought forth a rather dingy sheet of paper that had been walting years to be used, a pen that had seen service, for the dried ink still encrusted it, and an old bottle with a little ink in the bottom. He spread them out on the table with an air of laborious preparation, seated himself in an attitude of the most painful precision, grasped the pen as if it were a pick, set his teeth, and while the sweat started from his forehead began to write. The clock licked loudly, and the cat purred behind the stove, but there was no other sound. At the end of an hour Ben lifted up his head.

There, Bill, read that," giving him the following letter:

New Babalon, Jen. 20, 18—

Curnol Saltunstoll, your wife is here, she cam of her own fre wil, but we see she ant hapy.

BENJA, TUTTLE,

One morning a week afterward Annie sat at the window, some embroidery in her hands, after the fashion of women, but really only looking sadly out on the snowy fields. There was a ring at the front door. "Marm Lloyd" was busy with her pots and pans in the kitchen, and Ben and Bill were at the barn, so Annie answered the bell herselt. ing letter:

self.
It was Colonel Saltonstall, and Annie fell on his It was Colonel Saltonstall, and Annie fell on his neek and clung to him with an abandon of joy and relief. The sweet composure of her face was broken, and she burst into a passion of tears.

The parlor door stood open and he carried her in and seated her with gentle force.

"You forgot you were mine," he said tenderly, but with a certain calm air of unassailable authority. Annie, however, was too far subdued and too happy to notice it.

"Yes," she said, softly and penitently, "but I was wrong."

heart. I am afraid," he said, a little sadly, "I am her an old Romeo for so young and beautiful a Is there no way," said Annie; "must I leave

let."
But if Juliet be content?"
Is Juliet content?" looking keenly at her. "Has no regrets?"
unte did not answer, but went over to him, with udden impulse, and laying her hands on his ulders kissed his lips.
You know I am yours, my husband; you do not but me?" "is there no way, em forever?"
"My dear," said Colonel Saltonstall, slowly and aoothly, "I will not attempt to influence your cision; make your own choice."
Annie turned her pleading eyes on him, but she Annie turned her pleading eyes on him, but she did not speak.

"Annie" interposed Bill, "ye know all we have is your'n, we'd give give our lives for ye; but don't think of us, don't think of us."

Annie left the room, and, meeting "Marın Lloyd" on the stairs, stopped and kissed her withered face. "I am going away, 'Marın Lloyd,' but I will not forget you'; and sped away to her room before the old woman could say a word.

Annie came into the parlor again, muffled in furs and satin. outh me?"

He was too skilful a cross examiner not to know that was in her heart and how easily he could ring it out if he would; but her evasion was so ruly womanly and so sweet, withal, that he retained from marring the harmony of the evening, at he saw the uncouth brothers in his mind's we and bitterly resented the fact that Annie ould not forget them. and satin.
"Boys." laying a caressing hand softly on the rough shoulders, "you see how it is; I must leave

Colonel Saltonstall drew a roll of bills from his Colonel Saltonstall drew a roll of bills from his pocketbook and handed it to Ben.
"What's this fur?"
"To repay you for any expenses you may have incurred on Mrs. Saltonstall's account."
"Put up yer money; she's our own sister."
Colonel Saltonstall laid the bills on the plano, put Annie's hand on his arm, and turned to go with an air of perfect unconsciousness.
Bill's eyes lighted, he doubled up his great fist, and took a step forward, but checked himself instantly.

And Annie recited where she stood:

O churl! drink all; and leave no friendly drop
To help me after? I will kiss thy lips,
Hardy some poison yet doth hang on them,
To make me die with a restorative,
Thy lips are warm;
her voice thriling with grief and longing, and
strong with a heroism that defied death, and followed the beloved one into the "undiscovered
country," and finishing with a passionate and
clinging kiss. country, and characteristics of the control of the

And so ended the reading and the evening.

valued its possibilities; the former because in the struggle between the two sections there was hope for the slave.

All Colonel Saltonstall's sympathies were naturally with the government. He could not arrange his business to go with the first volunters, but he gave liberally of his time and money. When it became apparent that the three months' men would not be able to subdue the rebellion and bring the war to a close, he thought of raising a regiment and securing its command. He was, indeed, admirably fitted for a military officer, brave, cool, precise, with an easy air of command, that could not well be resisted. He had a more thorough acquaintance with military matters than many New England men who held high positions in the army, for he had been colonel of militar from early manhood; he would gladly now exchange this empty honor for actual service in the field. With his clear judgment he saw that his place was in the army, but he hesitated. Annie had just recovered her health and spirits, and she was so tenderly attached to him, especially since her return, that he did not like to leave her. He hardly cared to broach the subject she loved and regretted her brothers, but she must not think of them; she must think only of must not think of them; she must think only of her husband.

The next morning after her arrival at Colonel Saltonstail's home she was pale and weak, but she misting the husband. Afterward he had the largest and most luxurious lounge in the house carried into the library and saw her ensconced upon it, himself arranging her pillows and covering her with a thick and gorgeous Afghan glowing with warmth of color.

to her.

But one day he spoke, very gently and tenderly:
"My dear, you, like all women, love a hero. I
have borne an empty title for many years.
Should I not be your hero if I now become an actual soldier?" tual soldier?"
"You would go into the army-you would leave

thick and gorgeous Argnan growing with warmen of color.

He gave all the orders to the servants for the day, and arranged every detail, the hours for Annie's egg and wine and iron, that she might not be disturbed. Then, as he was about to go to his office, he came and sat down by his wife, taking her hand in his.

Then he said, with tender but grave reproach: "My dear, you will find that you have embarrassed'us both by your foolish escapade. But you will not repeat it. I think you feel now that you are mine. You know you can no more divorce your heart from me than I would consent to a divorce by the courts." He looked steadily at her as he spoke. "You would go into the army—you would leave me?"

"I think it is clearly the duty of every loyal and able-bodied citizen, who can possibly leave his home, to go into the army."

"There are plenty of men to go; some must stay at home, and will do the government quite as good service. There is work to be done here, you have your profession and —"

"And my beautiful young wife. True, Annie, but is not yours a coward's argument? Besides it is no argument in this case, because it is easy to see that by offering my services to the government I can most effectually aid its cause."

"I cannot lose you again."

"My dear, we should not be estranged. I should write to you often, and you could do many things for me that would fill your heart and your time."

But Annie was unconvinced. She laid her hand on his shoulder with that pretty, touching gesture of hers.

"You will not go without my consent?" as he spoke.

A soft rose tint flushed her pale face, her eyes filled with tears, her mouth trembled; she turned toward him the face of a child, subdued, penitent, loving; yearuning for affection and appealing for forgiveness. forgiveness.
"You can trust me, my husband," she whis-

hers.
"You will not go without my consent?"
"But you will not withhold your consent, my

CHAPTER XII. MARM LLOYD SOLVES THE PROBLEM.

The intense interest felt in all parts of the North in the news from the seat of war brought the daily papers into many a rural hamlet, many a remote farm house and humble dwelling into which a daily paper never came before. The best reader in the house was usually selected to read it aloud, and he, tripping and stumbling over the novel military terms, kept pluckily on, in spite of comment or interruption, to the end. When a word defied all attempts at spelling or guessing, he boldly ealled it something and went ahead.

"Marin Lloyd" was especially eager for news; she felt that she had a personal connection with the rebellion because "gransir fit in the old war." She was furthermore moved by patriotism or martial ardor to wish "that the Lord had made her a man," with more fervor than usual; and if He had and she'd been young—but she forebore to say further, though it is probable she could have dictated terms to any force the rebeis could have brought against her. The breaking out of the war had not surprised her, because she knew the fall before, "when the boys was a trainin', that it meant war."

Ether Ben Tuttle or Bill went every evening MARM LLOYD SOLVES THE PROBLEM.

But Annie drew the grave face down to hers and showered caresses upon it. This affectionate clinging of the dewy and fragrant flower that he owned was as grateful to him as if he had snared her warmth of temperament. Perhaps it was grateful in direct proportion to his own coldness. "And now," he said, "we will drop this subject; we will not allude to your absence again. You will forget those relatives of yours and devote yourself to making the happiness of your husband and your home. But first you must regain your health. You must do nothing but lie here and rest. You may have a little light reading, and you will find everything here, for I am an onnivorous reader myself, but you must not sew. A beautiful woman never appeared so attractive to a man as when, like Penelope, she is busy with her embroidery. She presents then a charming picture, suggestive of witely constancy and womanly duty. But it would be too hard for you; would require too much exertion; you must not touch your embroidery for a long time. I shall be home early," he added, rising to go, "and shall expect to find you lyng here when I come."

Left alone, Annie could not refrain from self-questioning. The old habit of self-examination, so thoroughly acquired at school, clung to her through life. She had submitted to the inevitable, but was she doing right. Her love for her husband was an imperious passion that controlled her absolutely, that subdued her will comiletely

before, "when the boys was a trainin', that it meant war."

Either Ben Tuttle or Bill went every evening after supper to the "store" at the corner for a Boston daily. Then they took turns in reading it aloud; for "Marm Lloyd's" eyes were poor, and they, themselves, feit more sure of the meaning of the news, if they heard the sound of the words like those unaccustomed readers, who even when alone, carefully pronounced each word in a whisper.

At first everything went smoothly. The readers in the Northern farm houses and workshops read complacently of the preparations and movements that they fondly hoped would speedily end the rebellion. Fathers and brothers would speedily return, and the government, dearer than ever to the hearts of all loyal citizens because of this slight, futile attack upon its impregnable strength, would go on about as before.

Then came the natural but unexpected reverses. A sudden and overwhelming defeat

Then came the natural but unexpected reverses. A sudden and overwhelming defeat startled and shocked the North. The most intense excitement prevailed. Sympathetic women wept. Grave men were seriously alarmed; not only because this victory of the rebels seemed to augur the ultimate success of their cause, but because it was not unlikely that the battle ground would be transferred to the North, its homes invaded, its fields laid waste, its cities sacked. The capture of Washington seemed imminent. It was a gloomy outlook.

Until the list of the killed and wounded should appear there was anxiety and suspense in many a household.

appear there was anxiety and suspense in many a household.

Terrible rumors were flying through the quiet towns, and some of them reached the home of the Tuttles. "Marm Lloyd" was much excited.

"Them pesky rebels!" she said; "what be they a goin' to do? They'll be as bad as the British. I s'posed gransir an' the rest on 'em did the work in the old war. Hes it got ter be done over agin?" "Marm Lloyd's" view of the situation was rather confused, but she was loyal to the heart and thoroughly in earnest, and her old mouth worked and her gray hair bristled.

"The rebels'll come up here, likely's not, an' fetch their slave-drivers an' their blood-hounds an' overrun everythin' an' steal the spoons an' eat us out o' house an' home."

Ben looked at her quizzically, with a muttered

Ben looked at her quizzically, with a muttered imprecation.
"Why, they ain't here yet, Miss Lloyd, an' our

"Why, they aim't here yet, Miss Lloyd, an' our spoons aim't with speakin' on."
"Wait till we git our paper," said Bill. "I'm goin' for't in a minnit."
When the paper was brought it rather confirmed the rumors; the complete rout of the army, the demoralization and precipitate retreat of the troops and the great numbers of killed and wounded.

I spose t' means—from F-a-i-r Fair, I-a-x facks, Court House."

He paused to collect his thoughts, for reading was confusing work; his mind was clear and strong enough when he was talking.

"Poor fellow!" said Marm Lloyd; "'twas too bad."

Hill stretched out on the door stone below to

bad."

Bill, stretched out on the door stone below to rest and cool himself after his quick run to the store, suddenly lifted his eyes to the western sky. The silver star of love was floating on a waveless sea of rose. "Don't look much like wars an' fightin' doos it, met with the success accorded to Hop bitters. It

's a shame," said"Marm Lloyd" afterward as

e don't go to war, boys." ala't ser easy for us to go now, Miss Lloyd,"

winter set in she was so drawn and

mobble about the house. To go away from home was out of the question, and she must perforce relinquish her sad occupation; but she did so with regret, for we all learn to love our work, if we do it well. The undertaker looks upon a job well done with complacency, and is as eager to learn the newest fashion and as maxious about the fitting of shrouds and coffus as the tailor concerning his overconts and evening suits.

"Marin kloyd" thought no one could fitly appared the travellers for the last long journey but herself, and at each new death was troubled afresh that she must sit idly at home while everything went wrong abroad. She was not able to do much about the house, and the dishes for the table were every day more fearfully and wonderfully made.

But len and Bill were kindly souls, not fastidious or given to fault-finding, and, as there was little farm work that was urgent at that season of the year, did most of the in-door work themselves, "Marm Lloyd" lay on a lounge behind the hot stove, shivering, groaning and lamenting the loss of youth and vigor.

"There!" said she one day, as she listened to the tolling bell, "there's old Dr. Peters gone, and that Hannah Barker won't lay him out fit to be seen."

Then toward spring she took to her bed and gave over the struggle. Practically, she was done with earth. But her strong constitution made the final dissolution a matter of time. For weeks the neighbors took tarns in caring for her by day and watching with her by night. Over the bed of the half-conscious sick woman they gossiped of cows and hens, sermons and children, as she herself had over so many beds for so many years, or told cheerful and enlivening stories of her uncle that died of cancer, with all the attendant symptoms in detail, or how and this was taken down with typhus fever, or in the ghostly hours beyond midnight, how "they du say 'twhen uncle Jere Thomas' gran'son had his gran'ther's body took up an' moved inter his lot, and the sextant opened it an' looked in the old man had turned clean-over i

was a currous patior around her mouth. She was restless, lifting hor hands and tossing and turning on the bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent were the nearest neighbors to the Curtis place. Mrs. Kent was a large, motherly woman, fair and pleasant, easy and untidy, with the traces of girlish beauty still lingering in her broad face. With limited means, half a dozen children, poor health and the work of a New England farmer's wife to do, her life was not an easy one. But she slipped away, at will, from it all into a fairer spiritual world. She read 'Pilgrim's Progress' and Thomas a-Kempis while the floor was left unswept and the enidren unwashed. The neighbors called her shiftless and lazy, but she knew her own burdens, and how she could best bear them. Her refuge from all troubles was in her mystical piety, a feeling of continual friendship and communion with an "ever-present Christ." She read theology in the evenings while she patched and darned, and between religion and work carried her hard life on from day to day.

Her husband was a gentle soft-voiced man, purring around his mate like fatherly tabby.

"She's a failin, mother," he said, looking at Marm Lloyd.

"Yis, father, she's agoin' fast."

"Better so, p'raps; 'twas pooty hard losin' Jim an' the place to once. That farm hed berlonged ter a Jim Lloyd, father'n son, for more'n a hundred year."

"We kind'o pitied the old woman, an' was glad

dred year."
"We kind 'o pitied the old woman, an' was glad to give her a home t' the last," said Ben Tuttle, who, with his brother, had just come into the

chamber.

"She'll have a home afore long, a home not made with hands, eternal in the heavens," said Mrs. Kent fervently, and with a little accent of longing, that made her husband look at her curiously.

Just then, in a lull of the wind, a dog in the darkness without gave forth a long and melancholy howl, that thrilled the heart of the least superstitious person in the room. superstitious person in the room.
"She'll die afore morning," said Mr. Kent, in a

superstitious person in the room.

"She'll die afore morning," said Mr. Kent, in a tone of solemu conviction.

The siek woman was still restless and wild-eyed, tossing from side to side, and talking in her delirium. She seemed to be laboring and struggling under some great stress of pain or necessity.

The problem of her sex, that had been the riddle of her life, still oppressed her. She appeared to be living over the scenes of her life, where she had found a man's work to do and only a woman's power and opportunities.

"I'm proper tired, Jim; I dunno's as I can; I'll try; it's pooty hard."

Mrs. Kent wet the sufferer's lips and wiped the sweat from her forehead.

"It's heavy," said the dying woman. "I can't lift it. Jim," she muttered. "Jim's gone an' my husband's gone an' gransir's gone, an' the house's gone, an' I've no home, no home," and her voice "shrilled high" in mortal agony.

"How she doos suffer," said Mr. Kent, compassionately. "Ef she could on'y go."

"Come, Bill," said Ben, "I can't stand this; I'm goin't to bed. If anything shid happen, an' I can help ye," turning to Mrs. Kent, "call me."

All through the night the fierce winds blew, rattling the windows, shrieking through the chimney and roared in the bare branches of the great elms in front of the house. The watchers could scarcely hear each other speak. All night the dying woman labored in agony at the task that was too heavy for her.

Again and again pitiful Mr. Kent wished "she could on'y go."

"In God's good time, father," replied his wife, on'y go." a God's good time, father," replied his wife,

with cheerful piety.

But when the white light of morning paled the sickly lamp and showed the weary and haggard faces of the two watchers, "Marm Lloyd" cried out—
"It's a gre't load, a gre't load—I can't, Jim. A woman ann't got the strength." She lifted herself from the pillow, "Oh! if the Lord had only made

woman ain't got the strength." She litted herself from the pillow, "Oh! if the Lord had only made me an—"

With this last agonized remonstrance she fell back on the pillow. The struggle and suffering were over, the burden was gone, and she lay still, her life quietly ebbing away like the receding tide.

An hour afterward her face was as placid as if she had never known trouble, and she had solved not only the problem of her sex, but all other problems as well.

"We're pooty much alone now," said Ben, as the brothers sat down in the kitchen the night after the funeral.

"Yis," said Bill; "we sh'll miss Miss Lloyd; if Annie could a stayed," with a half sob, "but I 'spose we hadn't ought to want to come between a man 'n his wife. I've been thi.kin' o' mother too; I dunno when I've thought so much on her."

"So've I," replied Ben. "If we could only a gin her as good a home as we did Marm Lloyd."

"She's got a better one, Ben; han'somer even than this place is in summer time. Everythin' pooty that she wants, an' she hadn't much of that in this world, ye know."

"D'ye think so, Bill? The folks talk different. She wan't no professor, ye know. Marm Lloyd was."

"Oh, God Almighty can't hey favorites like

She wan't no professor, ye know. Marm Lioyd was."

"Oh, God Almighty can't hev favorites like some fathers 'n mothers I've seed. I think He'll let Marm Lloyd be as strong an' as good as a man in all the ways that men is good, an' He'll give mother her hankerin', too. Marm Lloyd was hard-workin' woman that had seen trouble, an' so was mother; I don't b'lleve He'll see any difference."

"Most everybody's going to war," said Ben at "Most everybody's going to war," said Ben at length.

"Yis," said Bill, "I've ben thinkin' on't a good while, but didn't think we could 'xactly see our way clear to leavin' Marin Lloyd; she didn't hev no home nor friends, ye know."

"There's nothin' to hender now, Bill."

"We was clearin' off the mortgrge on the place, an' a soldier's pay ain't no gret, even ef we could save it all."

"P'raps we could let out the place for more'n enough to pay the int'rest."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Nervous Prostration and Insomnia.

too happy to notice it.

"Yes," she said, softly and penitently, "but I was wrong."

He let her emotion exhaust itself before saying more.

"Now," he said, "do not hurry yourself, my dear, but make what preparations are necessary and we will go at once; I have a carriage at the door."

"But why at once? You do not know my brothers. Why will you not stay and learn how thoroughly honest they are? Rough and shagey as bears, but extremely strong and original characters, and their devotion to me and their affection for me is so touching."

"Can you hesitate now in your choice between us?"

Here Ben was seen shuffling through the snow, from the barn over to the house; his shambling gait was more pronounced than usual, his butcher's frock was not only coarse

OF THE AGE.

n."
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No. Bill, that's a fac', it's pooty peaceful round
No

W. L. CARTER.

W. L. CARTER.

W. L. CARTER.

W. L. CARTER.

One bottle of Hop Bitters will restore that friend to
perfect health and happiness.

Bradford, Ph., May S. 1881.

"It has cured me of several discases, such as
nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly
troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day since I took
Hop Bitters." Evansville, Wis., June 24, 1882.

Gentlemen—No medicine has had one-half the sale here and given such universal satisfaction as your their welfare, as every one who tries them is well satisfied with their results. Several such remarkable cures have been made with them here that there are

cause. One person gamed eleven pounds from
taking only a few bottles.

Bay City, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880.
Hop Bitters Company—I think it my duty to send
you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I
know they are good for general debility and indigestion; strengthen the nervous system and make new
life. I recommend my patients to use them.

Dr. A. PLATT, Trenter of Chronic Diseases,

What It Did for an Old Lady. Coshocton Station, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878.

seventy years had been sick for the past ten years; she had not been able to be around. Six months ago she was helpless. Her old remedies or physicians beof Hop Bitters. It had such an effect on her that she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. After taking two bottles more she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their

Honest Old Tim.

Anna Maria Krider, Wife of

Chambersburg, July 25, 1875.

This is to let the beople know that I. Anna Maria Krider, wife of Tobias Krider, am now past seventy-four years of age. My health has been very bad for many years past. I was troubled with weakness, bad cough, dyspepsia, great deolify and constitution of the bowels. I was so unserable I could eat nothing. I heard of Hop Bitters, and was resolved to try them. I have only used three bottless, and I feel wonderful good, well and strong again. My bowels are regular, my appetite good and cough gone. I think it my duty to let the people know how bad I was and whas the medicine has done for me, so they can cure themselves with it.

My wife was troubled for years with blotches, moth patches, freekles and pimples on her face, which nearly annoyed the life out of her. She spent many dollars on the thousard infaliable (?) cures, with nothing but injurious effects. A lady friend of syracuse, N. Y., who had had similar experience and had been cured with flop Bitters, induced her to try it. One bottle has made her face as smooth, fair and soft as a child's, and given her such health that it seems almost a miracle.

A Member of Canadian Parliament. Tobias K.

a miracle.
A MEMBER OF CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

A Rich Lady's Experience.

I travelled all over Europe and other foreign countries, at a cost of thousands of dollars, in search of health, and found it not. I returned, discouringed and disheartened, and was restored to real youthful health and spirits with less than two bottles of Hop Bitters. I hope others may profit by my experience and stay at home.

A Lady', Augusta, Me.

I had been sick and miserable so long, causing my husband so much trouble and expense, no one knowing what alled me. I was so completely disheartened and discouraged that I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve, and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said: "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy." The MOTHER.

My mother says Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from her old and severe attacks of paralysis and headache.—ED. Osnego Sun.

Luddington, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.

I have sold Hop Fitters for four years, and there is no medicine that surpasses them for bilious attacks, kidney complaints and many diseases incident to this matarial climate.

H. T. Alexander. A Rich Lady's Experience.

ASPARAGUS KIDNEY CURE.

The Peer of All Remedies.

ASPARAGUS, known by all to be an active and safe agent to reach all Kidney and Liver, also Urinary Disorders, has by a happy combination been the

The Great Asparagus Discovery,

MORSE'S ASPARAGUS KIDNEY CURE

WEEKS & POTTER and GEO. C. GOODWIN, AGENTS, BOSTON.

It Will Cure You. Try It.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S
BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

TO SEE SECONARD CO'S The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. On LARCE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for

iminediate bloom deliverus swort cholce, all labeled, cillee. Seplendid varieties, your cholce, all labeled, for \$1: 12 for \$2: 10 for \$2: 28 for \$4: 35 for \$5: 75 for \$6: 100 for \$1: 3: We CIVE a Handsome Present of cholce and valuable FOSES foo with every order. Our NEW CUIDE, a complease treates on the Rose fine, elegantly thus rated—frectouth.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.

Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

DEFENDING THE MARSHES.

Attempting to Break Down the Character of Witnesses.

The Long-Expected "French Joe" Testifies to Good Food and Clean Beds.

Scenes Connected with the Progress of the Investigation.

The famous Tewksbury investigation seems as yet a long way from closing, and thirty-four hearings have been held; yet Monday morning saw fully 300 people in attendance, almost as many as the green room will accommodate. All classes of people are represented in the audience. On the right as one enters the room are several settees reserved for members of the Legislature. These seats are always nearly full, though now and then others than members find seats there. which the committee and counsel sit. Governor though sometimes in the midst of a dull period he swings round and faces the spectators. Lawyer Brown of the defence is always busy, and when the testimony is strongly against he smiles and smiles, so that the new visitor is inclined to expect something in the nature of a triumphant rebuttal when his turn comes. Whether this rebuttal comes can best be gathered from the testimony itself. Beyond the composit and directly exposite the representatives. stengraphers are in the enclosure of the committee's round table. In the body of the audience
room today were several people who have appeared previously as witnesses. They view the
proceedings with the utmost interest, as,
in fact, does every one present, especially
as they expect their own characters to
be put under investigation by the counsel for defense. Very few of the spectators withdraw before the hearing is adjourned, but usually, if any
do leave the room, others are in waiting to take
their places at once. When the doorkeeper opens the door for a moment
the entry can be seen crowded with people who
peer curiously in, their first object of curiosity
being the Governor himself. Amusing scenes
sometimes occur in connection with the desire to
see Governor Butler, but ordinarily the testimony
and investigation itself absorb all attention, and
the side shows pass unnoticed save by the harassed doorkeeper. A young man, from the rural
districts apparently, waited patiently at the door
until some one came out and gave him
a chance to enter. Once inside he
stood with mouth and and eyes wide open,
taking the Governor in to his heart's content.
The doorkeeper tried to make him go up the aisle
to a scat in the back, but for a time the youth
could not be roused from his pleasant vision, and
when he did start from his tracks he walked sideways on a bias, still keeping his hungry
eves fixed on the object of his visit. when he did start from his tracks he walked side-ways on a bias, still keeping his hungry eyes fixed on the object of his visit. Another amusing scene occurred when an old oldier, having finished his testimony and com-manded to step down, insisted on commending his excellency's course in prosecuting the Marshes to he last. In the midst of the confusion attendant upon the repeated orders of the chairman, the endeavors of the doorkeepers, and the remon-trances of the Governor, the old man

Grasped His Excellency's Hand d cordially advised him to keep it up and clear

up the whole institution. This well-meant enofficers hustling the witness out of the room.

Next to the Governor, the Marsh family and their employes attract the most attention. Some one is always present to represent the family, Thomas J., Jr., being the one today. He sits behind his counsel, occasionally giving him a point in a whisper. When he nudges Mr. Brown, that gentleman jumps as if a pin had been stuck into him, and for the next moment a whispered consultation takes place. The observed man today was the famous "French Joe." a ministerial-looking French Joe," a ministerial-looking ars. His hair is turning gray, and he

what he could not tell.

The business of the hearing was opened by argument upon whether the records of convictions for crime should be admitted as evidence to affect a witness' reputation for truth and veracity. Governor Butler made a brief speech, substantially recapitulating his arguments of last Friday, upon the same point. The committee decided by a vote of 4 to 2 to admit them, and Lawyer Brown thereupon proceeded to read from the records of the South Boston Municipal Court, which records the chairman promptly excluded as being incompetent, for in the case cited no convicuous. not testify, as Governor Butler stated that he would not question the testimony that witness would state, merely an identification of a former witness. Officer Enwright of Station 6 was called by the defence to testify in regard to Cornelius O'Brien's reputation for truth and veracity. He said he had never heard it questioned and was speedily dismissed. John E. Fuller, police officer of Somerville, testified that he thought the reputation of Catharine Powers for truth and veracity was bad, but as he had never heard anyone say so, he was also soon discharged. William E. Hough, warden of the Cambridge almshouse, testified to knowing Catharine Powers and to having ordered the washing and cleaning of her children previous to her being sent to Tewksbury. He was not crossexamined. not testify, as Governor Butler stated that he would

carrie H. Locke is an assistant matron in the baggage room at Tewksbury, and has held that position for five years. She is a serious looking, heatly dressed young woman, and undoubtedly gave very interesting testimony, for the counsel devoted themselves to her for a long time, but the reporters and the committee were

Unable to Hear a Word

of the first part of her evidence, and of the last part, only snatches could be obtained. The counsel generally repeated her answers, so that the committee might know what she was talking The substance of her testimony was devoted to

The substance of her testimony was devoted to explaining how the clothing of the inmates was cared for. She herself took care of the clothing that came in bundles; that coming in trunks she had nothing to do with except at the request of the owners. In her cross-examination she created some amusement by declining to give ner age. Governor Butler directed several questions with the purpose of finding this out, but failed to do so. Jos. Howard, the often mentioned French Joe, settified to his experiences as an immate of the institution. He has been for more than twelve years an inmate, working for his board and getting extra pay in cash for odd jobs of extra work. He dined in the old men's ward and ate the same food the inmates had, and considered it good. In his cross-examination he admitted to four points in which his food differed for the better from that of ordinary inmates. His greatest difficulty occurred when Governor Butler tried to make him

Account for His Income from "odd jobs" and extra work. He said that he

was accustomed, when he needed money, to go to the officer and get it. For this he never gave receipts or signed the pay-roll.
"Why did they pay you money?" asked his

"Why did they pay you money?" asked his excellency.
"For my extra work."
"What was this extra work?"
"Well, that I couldn't tell you, sir."
The Governor persisted in his questions relative to why he should be paid in that way, and what his work was, but the winess steadily failed to answer. He denied flatly to assisting in digging up bodies, and denied having ever sold anything to immates since his residence there. The committee adjourned before his examination was finished, and his testimony will be continued tomorrow morning.

MEDICAL TESTIMONY.

Dr. Putney Testifies for the Tewksbury Management-French Joe Convicts Himself of Bad Deeds and a Poor Memory.

The sun may shine or the rain may pour, but the Tewksbury investigation goes on forever. The thirty-fifth hearing opened Tuesday morning as promptly as usual, eight members of the committee being in attendance. The driving rain had the effect of slightly thinning the audience of spectators; but, even as it was, there were present, including a score at least adies. Before 11 o'clock the room and the doors closed to further comers. The business of the morning was devoted finishing the examination of French Joe, attempting to break down the reputation of Cornellus H. O'Brien for truth and veracity, and the testimony of Dr. George S. Putney, the son-in-law of Captain Marsh, and at one time resident assistant physician at Tewksbury. The latter is a small, intellectual-looking man, 36 years old. He proves to be a very talkative witness, always willing to branch out in his testimony to give a discourse upon the theory of medical practice, and, while under Mr. Brown's hands, he insisted upon giving many details which were, strictly speaking, outside the range of the question. Under Governor Butler's searching questions he became less communicative, less positive, in his answers. His testimony is regarded as very important for whichever side its weight may be thrown. The hearing this premaing gave a most excellent opportunity to funge of the way the public regard the great trial. In the andience were a large number of people who might be regarded as belonging to the poorer class; there are many others who are certainly of the conflortable, "well-to-do" class, a few newspecture in the processing the medical lawyers, representatives of the medical tempting to break down the reputation of Cor-

and clerical professions. It would naturally be thought that the largest part of the audience would be attracted by the sensational nature of much of the testimony. It cannot be denied that this is influential in attracting a crowd. But this morning the hearing was almost wholly devoid of incident, the evidence roiled in smoothly, there was no sparring of any consequence between counsel, there was very little to raise a laugh. And yet, from beginning to end, the spectators remained in their places, paying the most intense attention to the investigation proper. There happen every day little accidents of one kind or another, which, if the proceedings were dry or unintelligible to the audience, or if they were seeking for sensation, would attract attention and cause a laugh or other signs of restiessness. Today an unfortunate gentleman sitting over one of the registers suddenly started downwards,

Making Considerable Noise as his chair legs went through the iron grating in

as his chair legs went through the iron grating in the floor. No one paid any attention to it, the gentleman himself being the only one who smiled. French Joe told today of a trip to Liverpool, Eng., in 1868; of taking charge of some insane people by request of Dr. Wheelwright; of having his expenses paid by the State on certain journeys. Then he wound himself all up in a lot of contradictory statements concerning his relation with one Mary Tynan, formerly an inmate of the insane department at Tewksbury. It came out in the course of his testimony that he had visited this woman in Boston; that she had absented herself from the institution at certain times, on permission as witness claimed, of Dr. Wheelwright; that he had been criminally intimate with her. In redirect examination he declared that he never assisted in putting up sugar or other provisions for parties in Exeter.

Mr. Brown is continuing his efforts to break down O'Brien's reputation for truth and veracity.

Mr. Brown is continuing his efforts to break down O'Brien's reputation for truth and veracity. Officer Jeremiah P. Suliivan was called and testified that he never heard O'Brien's reputation for truthfulness questioned by anybody. Officer William J. Lowry said he knew that people regarded Cornellus as an untrustworthy person in regard to truth-telling, but he never heard anybody say so, and had never been asked concerning the matter till within two weeks. Mr. O'Brien himself has been a regular attendant at the hearings since the attempt began to invalidate his testimony, and his undisguised interest in the proceedings makes him a special object of interest.

there are any like this going round I would like a

opy."
Mr. Brown replied: "I shall be glad to present you with one, sir; I had that bound for myself."
"Ah!" said the Governor, "that shows the advantage of having a full treasury to draw from."
"I shall expect you to see to the granting of a good appropriation for these matters when the investigation is finished, Governor," said Mr.

Brown.
"I begin to understand," rejoined the Governor,
"how it costs so much to run Tewksbury."
During this interlude, the counsel and committee
smiled good-naturedly, and the audience appreciated the witty repartee. But then occasional

Exhibitions of Pleasantry do not indicate any lack of seriousness in the

nor is found to be on the alert with his objections

trial. When the right occasion comes the Governor is found to be on the alert with his objections and arguments, and contests every important point with great earnestness.

Dr. Putney went on to give his ideas of the right way of running an institution like Tewksbury almshouse, pointing out various features in which the present system might be improved. He never knew of any crnelties in the treatment of the inmates by the attendants; the children born there die by reason of overcrowding the wards, so that there was too little attention paid to them; there were seventeen children in one room, with only five attendants, whereas there should be eight at least. In his cross-examination he explained how he gained his experience in obstetries; went into elaborate discussions with the Governor on the proper treatment of bables. At one point he declared positively that Helen M. Marsh was not a physician at Tewksbury and had no official standing there as far as he knew. The Governor thereupon read from the auditor's report for '76 and '77 the name of the above lady with her salary as assistant physician. He was made to admit that the institution was supplied with plenty of help for cleanliness, but not enough to prevent babies from dving. The testimony also indicated that while he had charge of the bables' ward he managed to preserve the life of not one of them that were born in the almshouse. Many scarching questions as to his qualifications for medical practice were put by the Governor, to most of which the witness responded with the monotonous "I don't know." His testimony was not finished today, but will be continued tomorrow morning at 9.30 o'clock.

ANOTER LEGAL BATTLE.

Objection to the Admission of the Chardon Street Home Records-They Are First

opened Wednesday morning with commendable promptness. Governor Butler arrived at exactly

opened Wednesday morning with commendable promptness. Governor Butler arrived at exactly 9.30 o'clock, and was received with enthusiastic applause by the spectators, and directly upon his taking a seat. Dr. George S. Putney was recalled and his cross-examination proceeded with. Nine members of the committee were present, and for the first few moments after business began they paid attention to the proceedings in their ordinary way. One or two listened to the testimony, but the rest read the morning papers or busied themselves in writing. They had one ear open to the investigation, however, for when an important debate arose between counsel, all paid close attention to the arguments. Among the spectators, of whom there was the usual number, were Charles B. Marsh, Dr. Lathrop and several former witnesses.

The Governor opened the examination by asking Dr. Putney for the books requested yesterday. The witness had no books, and, furthermore, did not see why he should hig books around, anyway. This statement brought out a sharp reprimand from the Governor, who reiterated his demand for books and records. The witness then apologized, and produced certain memoranda taken from the examination of books since yesterday. He had the diagnoses of twenty-one babies who died, and read the results from them. The Governor then wished to show that seventy-one children had been sent to Tewksbury from the Chardon Street Home, and that the records of both institutions showed that children died irrespective of their physical condition when they arrived. He therefore produced the registers of the Chardon Street Home, and explained the manner in which they were kept. An entire page was given to a full description of each foundling, stating where the baby was found and when, the baby's apparent age, color of eyes, etc., and its physical condition, whether good, fair, bad or other state. The record also stated where and when the child was sent away, or when it died, if it died in the home. The points the Governor wished to make from the

Peculiar Legal Battles of the entire hearing. The Governor claimed that these books, official records of the city, should be taken as prima facie evidence of their correctness. Here were certain official records which were to be offered as supplementary to the evidence now in, for the sake of saving the time of the committee. Mr. Brown would not object to the admission of the books, provided he be allowed sufficient time to rebut the evidence gleaned from them, for he should trace every human being in these records to see what became of them. The Governor then pointed out that the records were the only means of tracing them open to any one. Then Senator Gilmore attempted to cross swords with the Governor in this argument of technical law points. This honorable gentleman, it will be remembered, is the official chairman of the investigating committee, but takes second place because he is not a lawyer. He made the brilliant point that the committee had the right to know who made the physical examination of the infants. The plain answer to this by Governor Butler was that the official records were proof in themselves of their credibility, and that once entered as evidence, the other side had every opportunity to rebut that evidence, or impeach the books. The Chardon Street Home was not under investigation; its records should therefore be considered sound until impeached by these books, official records of the city, should be tunity to rebut that evidence, or impeach the books. The Chardon Street Home was not under investigation, its records should the books. The Chardon Street Home was not under investigation, its records should therefore be considered sound until impeached by the detence. It was incumbent upon them to prove the correct prove the worthlessness of the books, and was incumbent on no one to prove the correct prove the worthlessness of the books, and was incumbent on no ne to prove the correct prove the worthlessness of the books, and was incumbent on no ne to prove the correct prove the worthlessness of the books, and was incumbent on no ne to prove the correct prove the worthlessness of the books and the body placed in it; we put clean grave sheets; I did this in the books might in his view of the correct prove the worthlessness of the books might in his view of the constitution of the will never of the provided they were substantiated by the correct of the one who made the record. When this provision was attended to the books might be offered. Governor Butler sternly said that if the records of the city of Boston were not good enough for the committee, he cared to go no further. He should never offer the books again.

He then proceeded with the examination of the willness.

Many of the witness' statements were quite in the stall provided the will be the consistent with his testimony of the day before, and under the skilfully directed cross questions of his excellency, he fiftened and squirmed, as his books again.

He then proceeded with the examination of the willness that the chaptan is done in the ward on his bed; after the doctor at the doctor of the minist of the will not be proved the worth tensor of the with custom; the provided the with custom; the sheets were new; I never attended an inmate's obtained and inmate's the provided the with custom; the sheets were new; I never attended an immate's the chaptan and the body state of the with custom; the sheets when the ustended to the books might have a star that t

occurred upon the bruises seen of a corpse, and the statement of somebody that those bruises and black and blue marks were caused by beating. This Dr. Putney did not consider a complaint, because it was not brought to his attention by an official of the institution. This raised a laugh, which was increased when the Governor remarked that as the officials were all of the same family they would not be likely to complain of each other. Putney said no official or physician would cail attention to anything of that kind, and his attempts to untangle himself added to his discomfiture and the amusement of the audience. The case of Charlotte Anderson was then discussed, but the witness knew very little about it. He admitted that it was peculiar for an insane patient to give birth to a child while an inmate of the institution; after the birth of the child the mother was put into the infant ward to assist in taking charge of the children; he could not say which one, child or mother, died first; he did not know that

Bodies Were Sent Away

to medical schools. He had heard it so stated many times, but never saw any going away.

Never knew of any bodies being dug up from the graveyard. During the testimony the discussion of the Chardon Street Home books was reawakened. Mr. Brown wished to offer the books, as he ened. Mr. Brown wished to offer the books, as he had a witness present to identify them and show how they were kept. Governor Butler declined to agree to their admission. He had offered the books as evidence, and the committee had rejected them. When the committee voted to admit them, he would offer them; not before. Mr. Mellen of Worcester raised considerable commotion in the committee by the part he took in the discussion. He accused Senator Loring of trying to get the position of acting chairman for the express purpose of using his legal abilities to throw technicalities and obstacles in the way of the prosecution. Mr. Loring denied, Mr. Leonard called Mr. Mellen to order, and Mr. Brown endeavored to impress upon the committee something of great importance, while Governor Butler calmiy waited for the excitement to subside. After some further cross-firing, the committee voted to reconsider the vote whereby the books were rejected. Then Lawyer Brown offered the books as evidence and the committee voted to accept them, the conditions of their admissibility being just the same as when they were rejected two hours previously. The examination then proceeded by the Governor's asking about the trunks and boxes addressed to Exeter. Dr. Putney utterly failed to identify the contents of the boxes, and was dismissed. Both Mr. Brown and Chairman Loring desired to ask him some further questions, however, so that the hearing adjourned without completing the testimony of this witness.

TEWKSBURY FOUNDLINGS.

Dr. Putney Continues His Testimony-What He Has to Say of the Appearance and Condition of Infants at the Almshouse.

The thirty-seventh instalment of the Tewksbury investigation began Thursday morning at the usual hour in the presence of an audience which nearly filled the green room. Dr. Putney, whose examination was not finished yesterday, again took the stand, and was questioned by Mr. Brown. He stand, and was questioned by Mr. Brown. He said: I never knew bodies to be taken from graves at Tewksbury except at the request of friends; inaution is a condition of the digestive organs that prevents the assimilation of food; a child dying from inaution might present a very feeble and poor appearance, and yet have a large amount of food in its stomach; (in answer to the Governor) I left the institution before I was married; less than twenty-four hours before; I have seen Mrs. Robert C. Winthrop at Tewksbury; she was one of the advisory board; don't know that she was the cause of my leaving. The chairman then asked the witness to describe the appearance of the foundlings when they arrived. He answered that they were dirty, and that the milk in the bottles from which they were nourished was often sour; I never knew of any morphine being given children there, except by the direction of the physician in charge; never saw any foundlings dressed in clothing trimmed with lace. On cross-examination the witness admitted that all the children received were not dirty, and he could not say from their appearance that those which were dirty had been in that condition for more than two hours before their arrival.

The next witness was Adeline E. Crockett, the filled the green room. Dr. Putney, whose exam-

rival.

The next witness was Adeline E. Crockett, the matron of Chardon Street Home. She testified: I have been assistant matron and matron nearly eleven years; the foundling records are not in my handwriting, except for the last two years; the previous records were made by Mrs. Spear, the former matron; neither of the books were kept by a physician; the records are founded on our own best judgment; the children are not examined by a physician

Before Being Sent to Tewksbury, unless one is sick enough to require it; those marked "doubtful" were not examined; the poor-

est of the foundlings are sent to Tewksbury; the majority of the foundlings received at the Home are poor in health; some have died in my arms be-fore I could go up two flights of stairs; a great many of them are drugged before their arrival; the matron decides what children shall be sent to Tewksbury.
Cross-examination: I have no children of my

Tewksbury.

Cross-examination: I have no children of my own; the children were kept at the home for varying lengths of time before they were sent to Tewksbury; those sent were children not having a known settlement in Boston; did not send them there in charge of unfit persons; the milk sent could not have soured during the trip except in rare instances; when I record a child's health as good, I am satisfied that it is in sound physical condition; I would not credit any one who said that the children sent by me arrived at Tewksbury in a dirtier condition than the journey would necessitate; we kept all children that we thought could be adopted and sent away the others.

Henry A. Smith was next sworn. He testified: Am an attendant at Tewksbury; have been there since July 15, 1876; prior to that was nurse at the Boston City Hospital; when I went to Tewksbury the condition of the hospital there was good; the sheets were clean, and there were good straw beds properly aired; never saw any rotien straw; there were no water-closets; there was a privy, into which dirt was thrown several times a week; the bread eaten at the hospital was good; it might have been sour once or twice; the tea and coffee were very fair; sat at the same table with the Dudleys, Barkers and Frenches; never heard them or any one else complain that acts of crueity were committed in the institution; I remember Mr. Beebe of New Bedford; while he was an inmate there were no filthy and rotten beds; always heard the Marshes spoken very kindly of; the bathling was in my charge; we had one bath-tub, which we filled with water and heated with steam; then we had another tub, which we filled with water and heated with steam; then we had another tub, which we filled with water and heated with steam; then we had another tub, which we filled with water and two men in the same water; I have had seventy-six beds under my charge, with no assistants; on the table in the hospital we sometimes had tomatoes bathed in the same water; I have had seventy-six beds under my charge, with no assistants; on the table in the hospital we sometimes had tomatoes in the season; we never had canned fruits; broiled chicken was never furnished; during a portion of the time I have been at Tewksbury I have had

Too Much Work and Care nut upon me: I get \$30 a month: I have a wife

put upon me; I get \$30 a month; I have a wife and two daughters, who live in Cambridgeport; about once in two months I go home to spend the day; there is no separate room for the dying patients; some of the inmates that came secreted money on their person; one had \$90 and a watch; when I found such things I carried them to the office, unless the amount of money was less than \$1, in which case I retained it to buy tobacco, etc., for the patient; never had any difficulty in getting back any money I carried to the office.

Cross-examined: Am 61 years old; have overheard the statement that the Legislature would visit Tewksbury tomorrow; the institution is in fair condition; almost always hear of official visits in advance; on such occasions we would see that everything was in order; we always cleaned up when we knew that visits were to be made; Mr. Thomas Marsh, Jr., would come into our ward and say that we were to have visitors on such a day; I knew that he meant that I was to see that everything was in order; I was first in Hospital No. 19; had a good many consumptive cases there; the patients there as a rule were convalescent; for four years my only duty was to take charge of the ward; I have seen two men bathed in the same water, but I never so bathed two myself; never knew of more than two being bathed in the same water, and only a few instances of two; this was done by Joseph Parks, who had charge of the bathing-tubs about five years ago; he was an inmate; I liked him very well, and he was generally liked; he superintended the bathing, and supplied the limates with new pints when the old ones were dirty; the latter was French Joe's business," but Parks volunteered to do it; I never heard that any bodies were transported from the institution; don't know Mr. Manning; never saw his team to know it; I stayed in the hospital nearly all the time; there might have been much cruelty in other parts of the institution without my knowledge; I ate at the officers' table; sometimes had chicken and turkey; we had squabs on and two daughters, who live in Cambridgeport;

finally, at 9.45 o'clock, Attendant Henry A. Smith of Tewksbury resumed his seat in the witness chair and testified as follows, in answer to the Governor: There is no other attendant named Smith; (here the Governor said: Then you must be the Mr. Smith whom Mr. Haberlin testified was the only decent man connected with the institution?); never heard any complaints of any one being struck or improperly used until within two months; have not talked with any particular person about my evidence; the subject has been agitated every day at the institution; never talked with any of the Marshes about it; talked the matter over every day at the table with some of the head attendants. Redirect examination: Never talked with counsel about this case; have seen you (Mr. Brown) at a political meeting (laughter); when an inmate died, he was taken into the chapel and services read over him; when Parks bathed several in the same water, I think there was some reason for it—insufficiency of water or something.

Considerable laughter was here created by Governor Butler's questions to the witness regarding the political meeting at which he saw Mr. Brown, it appearing that he was carried to the meeting by Captain Marsh in a team belonging to the aimshouse.

Governor Butler—Here, then, is a new fraud—

Governor Butler—Here, then, is a new fraud—using the State property to electioneer against

me. Chairman Loring—It does not appear yet on which side Mr. Brown spoke.
Governor Butler—Have you any doubts? (Im-

Governor Butler—Have you any doubts? (Immense laughter and applause.)

The next witness was Phebe B. Spear, former matron of the Chardon Street Home, who testified as follows: Used to send children from the Home to Tewksbury; sent the most miserable ones, in accordance with the instructions of the managers; the children sent were those whom we could not otherwise provide homes for.

Cross-examination: I made the records of the children's health, according to my knowledge and honest belief; have had considerable experience; no child marked "good" ever went to Tewksbury in my time.

Governor Butler—Let us see about that. Here he Governor showed the witness an instance in he record where a child marked "good" was sent

the record where a child market to Tewksbury.

Witness—This child probably turned out after-Witness—This child probably turned out afterwards to be not good.

Mr. Brown—How long after the child came to the Home was it sent to Tewksbury?
Governor Butler—One month and twelve days.
Several similar cases were then read from the records by the Governor, after which the witness continued thus: Out of the eighty-four children received at the Home, seventy-one were sent to Tewksbury; all

State Cases Were Sent to Tewksbury, whether good or bad; never sent any bottles filled with sour milk; have sent children which we knew could not live, but none in a dving condition am now matron of the Girls' Friendly Society;

I think I am a pretty good judge of a sick child. Redirect examination: I frequently sent grown persons to Tewksbury, some of them women about to become mothers; have seen some of them since and talked with them. Mr. Brown—Did you ever hear any complaints from any of them?

Mr. Brown—Did you ever hear any complaints from any of them?

The Governor objected to this question, but the committee voted to admit it, and the witness answered that she sometimes had heard complaints; heard them as frequently as I had time to listen to them; they never complained of lack of food or of being beaten; sometimes they complained of being worked too hard.

The next witness was Dr. Enoch Quimby Marston, who testified: Was at Tewkebury from August, 1876, to October, 1877; live at Lawrence; Dr. Putney and I alternated at the icundling hospital every three months; morehia was sometimes used on physicians' prescription; I used it in painful cases, such as diarrheea accompanied by pain; visited the hospital usually time a day; the condition of the children when received was usually poor; one that came from Boston was almost lifeless, but revived, and died two days later; the hospital had everything needful, except a sufficient number of attendants; there ought to have been two more attendants; there ought to have been two more attendants; there food was wholesome; never knew a child to die there of starvation; attended the women's hospital and a portion of the male hospital; was at the insane hospital for a few days; that department was as neat as circumstances allowed; I saw individual bath-tubs there once or twice; don't know how many; the building was kept properly warmed; the bedding was clean; never knew of an filthy and rotten bed; wouldn't swear that I ever knew of any religious service over the bodies of inmates; I knew the Barkers, Dudleys and Frenches; never heard any complaints of cruelty from them or from any inmates; heard Mrs. of limites; I knew the Barkers, Dudleys and Frenches; never heard any complaints of cruelty from them or from any inmates; heard Mrs. Thomas complain because I would not get up in the night to see her daughter, whose jaw was bleeding in consequence of having had a tooth pulled At 11.35, the committee, desiring to hold a private meeting, adjourned until 9.30 Monday morn-

SAVED ONLY TO BE LOST.

A Story That Ends So Sadly as to Cause the Heart to Drop With a Dull Thud. [Chicago Tribune.]

Richard Irwin had toiled slowly and wearily up the two flights of stairs which led to the poor abode and looked long and lovingly into the pale but beautiful face of the girl who had given up parents, home and everything that had made life happy to become his wife. And as she stood there, her soft white arms twined lovingly around his neck and her deep hazel eyes upraised to his, he saw that she had hazel eyes upraised to his, he saw that she had been weeping, and around the wan, drooping lips that in the happy bygone days were so often raised, pouting merrify the while, to be kissed by his own, there were traces of ple. Richard Irwin shuddered as he drew the lithe, yielding form still more closely to him, and he wept bitter, scalding tears of pain to think that his wife, Clytie Stiggins, Boston born and bred—a girl who habitually read Emerson, and whose essay on the theory of horizontal cleavage in red sandstone was only excelled by her paper on the fauna of the pliceene period—should be reduced to eating ple in the morning. And while he was wrapped in these painful reverses Clytic raised her head from his bosom. One glance told her all.

"You are suffering, my darling," she said. "Can you not tell me, your wife, of your sorrow?"
"It is nothing," Richard replied, kissing her tenderly.

"Lenon pie, too," he murmured, in hoarse.

nderly.
"Lemon pie, too," he murmured, in hoarse, conized tones, as his lips left hers. "This is righted".

Just then a noise as of some one dragging him Just then a noise as of some one dragging himself slowly and wearily up the stairs was heard. Presently it ceased, and a messenger-boy kicked open the door, and walking to where Richard Irwin sat handed him a telegram. He tore open the envelope with trembling hands and read the message, the boy looking over his shoulder to see that everything was all right.

"We are saved, Clytic," he said in low, broken tones. "Your father is dead, and all his mackerel fishery is yours."

tones. "Your father is dead, and all his mackerel fishery is yours."

"Yes," murnured the girl, kneeling beside the chair on which her husband sat. "We are saved, Richard—saved by acanthopterygian fish of the scomberoid family. Its body is rusiform, its first dorsal fine continuous, and its branchiostegal rays are seven in number"—and then, looking up suddenly, she saw that the man she loved so well, and for whom she would have sacrificed her life, was lying cold and pulseless across the chair.

She had talked him to death.

MAKING SHOES IN HASTE.

Turned Out to Order by a New York Maker in Less than Twenty-four Hours.

A few years ago it was by no means an uncom-mon thing to see advertisements by tailors proffering to make entire suits of clothes in fortyeight hours, or even less, competition forcing reduction to thirty, and in at least one instance to twenty-four hours. The latest advertisement of this sort is put forth by a Broadway shoemaker, who promises: "Shoes made to order in twenty-

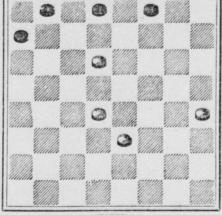
who promises: "Shoes made to order in twentyfour hours."

"Oh, I can do better than that, if I want to." he
said. "I can turn out a pair of shoes in twelve
hours, or even less. It is now 10 o'clock a. m.
Give your order for a pair of shoes now, and I'll
warrant they will be ready for you at 6 o'clock this
evening. How do I do it? By team work. It could
not be done by single work. There are five distinct
steps or processes in the making of the upper of a
shoe, and no less than eleven in putting on and
finishing the sole. In team work each of those
sixteen processes is intrusted to an individual
who does nothing else but that one particular
thing all day long and week after week. In the
dull season I work only one team, but in the busy
season two teams. Each team can turn out 110
pairs a week. The dull season runs from the end
of June to the middle of September, and from the
middle of December to the middle or end of
February. Team work has several advantages. It enables the men to earn better
wages regularly than they would by
single work—say \$10 to \$14 per week by the former and \$7 to \$15 by the latter—and at the same
time renders the employer comparatively independent of the whims and possibly the intoxication of workmen, which is no small matter. Then
a team turns out more work than an equal number
of single workers could and with better finish—
since each man is expert on the one thing he does
—with a uniformity that could not otherwise be
obtained and cheaper withal. But an employer
must have a large business to justify him in keeping a team at work."

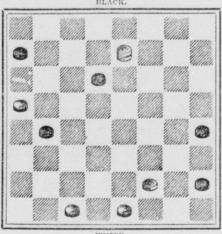
CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR Boston, May 29, 1883.
All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15 Position No. 1131. END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAM-BRIDGEPORT, MASS.



White to move and draw. Position No. 1132. BY C. W. UMSTED, TELLURIDE, COL.

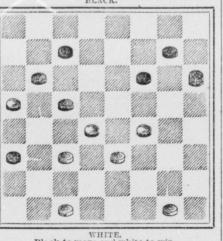


WHITE.

Black to move and white to win.

Corrects position No. 558 by A. J. Heffner, in
Lyman's Book of Problems, given as drawn.

Position No. 1133. BY G. W. BROWN, WARREN, ME.



Came No. 1595-Fife. Played at New York, May 10, between Dr. A. chaefer and Charles F. Barker. Schaefer's

31..27 2.. 6 13..17

Came No. 1596-Single Corner.

Played between Messrs. Strickland and Scul-horpe. Strickland's move. $\frac{12..19}{21..17}$

Came No. 1597-Boston Centre. The following two games were played in the match for £25 a side, between Mr. J. Smith and Mr. W. Beattle. Smith's move.

3...8 15...18 8...11 14...10 24...19 18...23 5...1 23...27 11...15

Came No. 1598-Boston Centre. Smith's move.

11..15 7..11 9..13 18..22
23..19 26..22 22..17 25..18
8..11 2.. 7 13..22 15..22
22..17 30..26 27..24 17..14
15..18 12..16 18..27 27..32
19..15 17..14 25..2 14..10
10..19 3..8 1..6 32..27
24..8 26..23 2..9 24..19
4..11 8..12 5..14 16..23
28..24 14..10 29..25 31..24
11..15 7..14 14..18 23..26
24..20 32..28 21..17 10.. 7 Drawn. Solution of Position No. 1129.

BY C. W. UMSTED, TELLURIDE, COL.
8.15-1 20.16 11. 8-2 17.13 10. 7
17.21-A 21.25 30.26 22.18 11. 2
25.22 16.11 22.17 8. 3 1.10
2. 6 25.30 26.22 18.11 8. 9 19..23 22..17 2..610.. 7 25..22 2.. 6 11.. 7 22..17 (Var. 2.) 30..26 26..22 22..18 15..11 6..15 A-19..23 is played here and draws. The above position is from Mr. Lyman's problem book, No. 554, by Dr. Schaefer, and is given there as white

Solution of Position No. 1130, END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER. 15..18 31..274 28..24 27..18 3 19..28 14..18 18..22 20..27 2 18..23 (Con. 1) B. 18..23 (Var. 1.)
28..24 14..18 32..28 31 .27 19..16
20..27 24..19 26..31 24..20 18..15
31..24 23..26 28..24 27..24 B. wins. Checker News.

Mr. Wyllie's score at Amsterdam, N. Y., stands: Won, 52; lost, 0; drawn, 0. At Albany, N. Y., he contested a series of twenty games with Mr. A. O. Robinson, resulting: Wyllie, 10; Robinson, 2; drawn, 8. He is expected soon to visit Providence P. dence, R. I.

A friendly match of fifty games was commenced at the New England Chess and Checker Rooms recently between Mr. A. J. Heffner and Mr. H. Z. Wright. After two sittings had been played Mr. Wright resigned on account of business, the score standing.

standing: Heffner 6 Wright...... 0 Drawn......1 The match of twenty games between Messrs. August Simon and Duncan Bryce for the championship of Cincinnati was played on the 14th inst., and resulted in a tie. The following is the

score: Duncan Bryce..7 Aug. Simon...7 Drawn.....6

removed to Undercliff, O. While in the city last week, he had a sitting with Mr. Bryce, and scored

as follows:
Wendland.....1 Bryce......1 Drawn.....

—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

If any one had informed Queen Elizabeth in her

A New and Most Important Theory on One of the Most Vital Questions of the Day.

palmiest days that she could have been seated in her palace in London and conversed with Sir Walter Raleigh in his North Carolina home, receiving a reply from him within an hour's time, she would have declared it to be a miracle. And yet, had they lived in the present day, this apparent miracle would most readily have been witnessed and not seem at all strange or unnatural. The truth is, new principles are coming into existence and the operation of many laws unknown in the past is being fully understood in the present. In no way does this fact come more forcibly to the mind than in the care and treatment of the human body, Millions of people have died in past ages from some insignificant or easily controlled cause which is thoroughly understood now and readily handled. Consumption during the entire past has been considered an incurable disease. And yet it is demonstrated that it has been and can be cured, even after it has had a long run. Dr. Felix Oswald has just contributed a notable article on this subject to the Popular Science Monthly. He regards consumption as pulmonary scrofula. The impurities of the blood produce a constant iritation in the lungs, thus destroying their delicate tissues and causing death. His theory shows conclusively that consumption is a blood disease. It has its origin primarily in a deranged condition of the kidneys or liver, the only two organs of the body, aside from the lungs, that purify the blood. When the kidneys or liver are diseased they are in a sore or lacerated state which communicates poison to every ounce of blood that passes through the system is the life of the system, is brought into direct contact with these poisoned organs, thus carrying contagion to all parts of the body, aside from the lungs, any diseased part of the body has contaminating power, and yet the blood, which is the life of the system, is brought into direct contact with these poisoned organs, thus carrying contagion to all parts of the body. Bishop Jesse T. Peck, D. D., Lt.D., whose death has been so palmiest days that she could have been seated in her palace in London and conversed with Sir Walsoning. The deadly matter which is left in the lungs by the impure blood clogs up and finally chokes the patient. When this is accomplished rapidly it is called pneumonia or quick consumption; when slowly, consumption, but in any event it is the result of impure blood, caused by diseased kidneys and liver.

tion; when slowly, consumption, but in any event it is the result of impure blood, caused by diseased kidneys and liver.

These are facts of science, and vouched for by all the leading physicians of the day. They show the desirability—nay, the necessity of keeping these most important organs in perfect condition, not only to insure health, but also to escape death. It has been fully shown, to the satisfaction of nearly every unprejudiced mind, that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is the only known remedy that can cure and keep in health the great blood-purifying organs of the body. It acts directly upon those members, healing all ulcers which may have formed in them, and placing them in a condition to purify, and not poison, the blood. This is no fide statement nor false theory. Mr. W. C. Beach, foreman of the Buffalo, N. Y., Rubber Type Foundry was given up to die by both physicians and friends. For four years he had a terrible cough, accompanied by night sweats, chills, and all the well-known symptoms. He spent a season South and found no relief. He says: "I finally concluded to try Warner's Safe Cure and in three months I gained twenty pounds, recovered my lost energy and my health was fully restored." The list could be prolonged indefinitely, but enough has been said to prove to every sufferer from pulmonic troubles, that there is no reason to be discouraged in the least, and that health can be restored.



GIVEN AWAY.

MOSS ROSE DECORATED TEA SETS, French China Gold Band Tea Sets, Stone China Dinner Sets and hundreds of other PREMIUMS to persons getting up TEA CLUBS. Send postal card for Catalogue, including 5 one cent songs FREE. including 5 one cent songs FREE.

AMOY TEA CO., 333 Breadway,
ap3 wy13t Providence, R. .I THE NEW DEPARTURE Makes Education free and Self-Instructionleasy. Learn to write, speil and punctuate; also English Grammar at the same time, by a new and natural system. More learned in a day than in a month by the old method. Sent by mail on receipt of \$1. Agents wanted Liberal terms. Sells at sight. E. R. PELTON & CO. 25 Bond st., New York.

Nervous Lost Weakness
Afavorite prescription of a noted specialist (now relired.) Drugeists can afill it. Address
DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Can now grasp a fortune. Outsit worth SIO free. Address E. GRIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., N. Y. wy52t dip TP PAYS To sell our Hand Rubber Stamps. Sun-ples free. FOLJAMBE&Co. Cleveland, O. eowy 2t my15







50 Gold. Silver & Enameled Cards, just out, or 40 Transparent with name 10c. 11 packs & a Silver Sugar Shell or Gold Ring for \$1. Gem Card Co., East River, Ct. wyst ap17

River, Ct.

40 Imported design Chromo Cards for 1884, name on, 10c. Quality not quantity. Warranted best sold. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassan, N.Y. wy18t&cow8t ja9

40 Gold and Sliver Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, with name, 10c., postpaid. Geo. 1. Reed&Co. Nassan, NY wy39t ia16

A Positive Cure. NO EXAGGERATION CATARRH CREAM BALM HAV-FEVER DE

\$525.00 PER MONTH and a \$3.50 Outfit Canvassers.— The biggest thing on earth, and a chance of a life-time. Our new enlarged electro Portraits are the finest in the world, Address W. H. CHIDESTER & SON, 28 Bond street, New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH. Prescription Free for the speedy cure of Nervou ebility, Lost Manhood, and all disorders brought of

etions or excesses. Any Druggist has the s. Address DAVIDSON & CO., No an Street, New York. my8 26t Dr. Lafieus' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR

REE BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of Moopy's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O. wyeowly 127 Youran now grasp a fortune. Send name and address to Lynn & Co., 767 & 769 Broadway, New York.

> WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY\$2.00

 American Dairyman (new subst.)
 1.50

 Art Interchange Magazine
 2.00

 American Poultry Journal
 1.25

 Atlantic Monthly
 4.00

 American Art Journal...
 American Garden.
 1.00

 American Naturalist.
 4.00

 American Agriculturist.
 1.50
 Boys of New York..... 2.50 Boston Medical and Surgical Journal. 5.00

Century Magazine..... Cottage and Farm..... Eelectic Magazine 5.00 Edinburgh Review 2.50 ney's Progress.





New styles, by best artists: Buquets, Birds, Gold Chromos, Landscapes, Water Scenes, etc.—no two allike. Agent's Complete Sample Book, 25c., Greet veriety Advertising and Bevel-Edge Cards. Lowest prices to dealer and printers. 100 Samples Fancy Advertising Cards, 630c Address STEVENS BROS., Box 22, Northford, OL.

wy39t ja16

Thanksomest Chromo Cardsever sold; allnew.no2 allke; name on,10c. Potter & Co., Montowese, Ct.

Chimney Corner (W'y). 4.00 Boys and Girls' W'kly. 2.50 Sunday Magazine (M'y) 3.00 Popular Monthly..... 3.00 Pleasant Hours (M'y).. 1.50 Fireside Companion... 3.00 Budget of Wit (M'y)... 2.00 # Budget of Wit (M'y) 2.00

Forest and Stream 4.00

Germantown Telegraph 2.00

Green's Fruit Recorder 25

Gardener's Monthly 2.10

Good Words 2.75

Godey's Lady's Book 2.00

Growing World (for boys and girls) 1.00

Golden Days (for young people) 3.00

Household Guest 1.00

Home Circle 2.00
 Harper's Magazine
 4.00

 Harper's Weekly
 4.00

 Harper's Bazar
 4.00

 Herald of Health (without premiums)
 1.50

 Herald of Health (without premiums)
 1.00

 Home and Farm
 50

 Household
 1.00

 Household
 75
 Iowa Homestead. 2.00
Journal of Microscopy. 1.00

 Leisure Hours (with premium).
 1.50

 Lippincott's Magazine.
 3.00

 London Lancet.
 5.00

 London Edinburgh Review.
 4.00

 Mining Record
 3.00

 Mother's Magazine
 1.50

 North American Review
 5.00

 Nursery
 1.50

 N, Y. Weekly
 3.00

 N. Y. Sportsman
 3.00

 N. Y. Observer (new subs.)
 3.16

 Turf, Field and Farm
 5.00

 The Arm Chair
 3.00

 Vick's Floral Magazine
 1.25

tions. Address

THE WEEKLY CLOBE BOSTON, MASS.